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EUROPE.

Unexpected Cessation of the Bombardment of Paris.

Peace Negotiations Believed to Be in Progress.

Rumored Four Days' Armistice Granted.

Balloon Reports from Within Paris to Wednesday.

A Representative from Servia in the London Conference.

Great Hopes Entertained in England of Minister Schenck.

THE WAR IN FRANCE.

Entire Cessation of the Bombardment of Paris—Peace Negotiations Believed to be Pending.

LONDON, Jan. 20—6¼ A. M.—The Versailles correspondent of the *Telegraph* reports on the 16th that the Germans have twenty-two batteries available for use against Paris. For the past three days, however, the bombardment has slackened, and for the past twenty-four hours has totally ceased.

It is believed that negotiations looking to peace are pending.

Reported Failure of All Negotiations—The Bombardment to be Recommenced With Vigor.

VERSAILLES, Jan. 17—7 P. M.—Overtures of some nature have certainly arrived, but there is good reason to believe they have failed of success. A bombardment of increased severity will recommence immediately.

Balloon Reports to the 18th—The Destruction of Property—Corn Mills Damaged.

LONDON, Jan. 19—Midnight.—A balloon was landed in Belgium with advices from Paris to the 18th inst. The bombardment was causing considerable damage, but the fires occasioned by it were easily extinguished. Some of the mills for the grinding of corn had been damaged, and supplies of meal were, in consequence, obtained with great difficulty.

Heroic Conduct of the Inhabitants—Rumored Four Days' Armistice—Mobiles Frozen to Death.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—A dispatch has been received here which gives further particulars of the bombardment of Paris up to early on the morning of the 19th. The Prussians are moving their siege train nearer and nearer the city, and should they persist in the continuous fire, many parts of the city must be entirely destroyed. The conduct of the inhabitants is described as very heroic, although there are evident indications of a desire to capitulate.

On the 10th there was a rumor current that the Germans had consented to a four days' armistice. The cessation of firing from many of the forts for three days seemed to confirm this.

It was also fully believed that TROCHU intended to commence a series of sorties on the 20th.

In the sorties on the 15th thirty unwounded Mobiles were found frozen to death on the road in the wood in the front of Meazon.—*Telegram, last evening.*

Daily Deaths in Paris from the Bombardment Small.

LONDON, Jan. 20—6¼ A. M.—Advices from Paris of the 18th state that the number of deaths in the city from the bombardment is estimated at fifteen per day.

Paris at Christmas Time—Trochu's Unpopularity—Suffering for Food, Fuel and Light.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—A private letter, dated Paris, Dec. 26, which came out by balloon and was received here yesterday, gives some very interesting information as to the state of affairs in that city.

The writer, a well-educated American gentleman, who preferred remaining in Paris during the siege, says the fact is well established that Gen. TROCHU is a complete failure, and that if he were out of the way there would be some hope of saving France. He has been so flattered for his supposed greatness that he believes his own safety paramount to that of Paris, and has talked of leaving Paris by balloon to avoid capture when the city falls. When urged not to do so, and told that the French people would regard such an act as cowardice, he replied that his capture would be the ruin of France, and by his safety alone could the people expect to succeed in driving the Germans from the soil of France.

The price of provisions is enormously high; there remains only enough on hand to enable the city to hold out until the 20th of January—possibly a few days longer. But no one expects the siege will extend beyond the 1st of February, as the provisions will be entirely exhausted by that time, and the city forced to surrender. Horse meat has entirely given out and is not to be found in the markets. Mule meat sells for $2 per pound and upward, according to quality. Cats bring $4 each, dogs $1 50 per pound, and rats are $1 per pair. One turkey sold for $50.

The inhabitants have experienced bitter cold weather, and there has been universal suffering, owing to the fuel being exhausted, with the exception of what could be obtained from the fences about the city. Coal is entirely gone, and in consequence the city is in total darkness at night.—*Post, last evening.*

Vigorous Bombardment of Longwy—Gen. de Palladines Called to the Command of the Army of the Loire.

LONDON, Jan. 20—Midnight.—A dispatch from Arlon says the bombardment of Longwy by the Prussians continued vigorously today. Three hundred shell have already fallen in the town.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—It is said that M. GAMBETTA has requested Gen. DE PALLADINES to resume the command of the Army of the Loire.

M. GAMBETTA is reported to have issued an order for the cessation of enlistments for the corps of free-shooters.

Gen. Von Glumer After Bourbaki—French Advantages in Various Skirmishes.

LONDON, Jan. 20—2 P. M.—Gen. VON GLUMER telegraphs to Carlsruhe that his vanguard is in pursuit of the retreating army of Gen. BOURBAKI, and that there would be a general advance along the whole line of the German Army on the 19th. The Baden brigade is marching to Saverne.

LONDON, Jan. 20—11½ P. M.—Severe skirmishing is reported in Franche Comte, in which the French claim the advantage.

Operations on the Water—Capture of a French Gun-boat off Spain—The French Navy Censured.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—7 A. M.—News has been received that on the 12th inst., off Vigo, Spain, the Prussian corvette *Augusta* ran down and sunk a French gun-boat, and that four of her officers and twenty-six of her crew were made prisoners.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—The Paris *Siècle* condemns the inaction of the French Navy in not intercepting the German-American steamers.

Iowa Germans Dissatisfied With the Course of this Government.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 20.—The Germans of Davenport, Iowa, held a meeting last night to express their disapprobation of the course the United States Government has pursued in allowing arms and ammunition to be sold and sent to France. Resolutions were passed declaring that the Germans withdraw their sympathy with the Administration under which this was allowed.

A meeting of Germans was held in Turner's Hall in this city last evening to protest against the shipment of arms to France. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the Government for not preventing the shipment of arms to the enemies of Germany.

American Communication with the Outer World.

The Paris *Journal des Débats* thus describes the ceremonies attendant upon the transmission of Minister WASHBURNE's correspondence:

"Every Tuesday, at 10 o'clock in the morning," it says, "the bugle-blast, heralding a parley, is blown on the Sevres Bridge, and the white flag is unfurled. A Prussian officer, in irreproachable attire, gloved and booted as for the drawing-room, advances over the bridge until he reaches the broken arch, and, saluting, addresses his speech to the French officers in waiting:

'Gentlemen, I have the honor to salute you.'

'Sir, we have the honor to salute you.'

'Gentlemen, I have the honor to inform you that I am intrusted with the mission of placing into your hands Mr. WASHBURNE's mail.'

'Sir, we shall have the honor of fetching the package.'

Then follows an exchange of military salutes, and the French, crossing the river in a small boat, receive from the Prussian officer the diplomatic documents. Then come fresh salutes, then a return within the lines, and, if necessary, firing is recommenced so soon as the white flag is lowered. Thus enter into Paris, just now, the official dispatches of the Great Republic."

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Difficulties Between England and America—A Peaceful Settlement Hoped for Through Minister Schenck—Sale of the American Edition of Tennyson Suspended in England—The Question of Election by Ballot to Come Before the British Parliament—Revenues of Russia.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—Mr. OTWAY, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, delivered an address, last evening, before his constituents at Chatham, in which he reviewed the foreign policy of England, and in the course of his remarks expressed the belief that the new Minister from the United States, Mr. SCHENCK, would settle the American question. England, said Mr. OTWAY, is averse to the quarrel, and any ministerial policy would be cowardly that refused to renew negotiations looking to a peaceful settlement.... Chancellor GIFFARD has issued an interlocutory judgment suspending the sale in Great Britain of the American edition of TENNYSON's poems.

LONDON, Jan. 19—Midnight.—Right Hon. JAMES STANSFELD, one of the Secretaries of the Treasury of the present Government, has delivered an address to the electors of Halifax, of which city he is the representative in the House of Commons. He announced therein that a bill providing for the use of the ballot in the elections will be introduced by the Government at the approaching session of Parliament. Mr. STANSFELD advocated non-intervention on the part of Great Britain in the Franco-Prussian War.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 19.—The Imperial Budget estimates the revenue for the current fiscal year as follows: Ordinary receipts—from direct and indirect taxes, State monopolies, State domains, miscellaneous receipts, revenues of Poland, and the Trans-caucasus, 489,000,000 roubles. Extraordinary receipts—Resources from former loans, special receipts, and railway construction, 101,000,000 to 103,000,000 of roubles.

The London Conference—Prussia's Representative to Withdraw at the Mention of the War in France—A Semi-Official Delegate from Servia.

LONDON, Jan. 20—6¼ A. M.—The Berlin correspondent of the London *Telegraph* writes that Count BERNSTORFF has been ordered by the Prussian Government to leave the Conference if any discussion arises out of the subject of the war with France.

BELGRADE, Jan. 19.—The Government of Servia has dispatched a semi-official representative to the London Conference.

The Italian Consul at Tunis Ceases Diplomatic Intercourse—Cause Unknown.

LONDON, Jan. 20—Noon.—A dispatch from Tunis says the Italian Consul has ceased diplomatic intercourse with the Government of Tunis. The motives which led to this action are unknown.

The Eclipse Expedition.

We have been favored with the following letter for publication:

JEREZ DE LA FRONTERA.

Prof. Henry Morton:

DEAR SIR: Yesterday began with rain and clouds. Five minutes before totality the sky was overcast and the sun quite invisible. A wonderful good fortune gave us a rift of blue sky at the critical place and time, and we did very fairly, though working partly through light haze.

Prof. YOUNG (who, I suppose, has written you) comes out well, having followed 1,474 fifteen minutes from the sun, and three independent observers found it the brightest visible line.

Prof. PICKERING and I were half a mile apart. Both of us saw what seemed evidence of radial polarization in corona, but the obscuration of the atmospheric polarization was difficult, and not, perhaps, conclusive, except as to the fact that this year's polariscope results show corona to be in part reflected light. How far this is due to absence of last year's cloudless sky I can't say. The corona was, to my naked eye, quite different from that I saw in Kentucky. Mr. WILLARD has one good coronal picture, showing structural lines. I saw none of the *Strahlstein* apparent last year in telescope scrutiny. We feel well content with our fortune, which is better than that of the English in our neighborhood.

Very truly yours,

S. P. LANGLEY.

UNITED ITALY.

The Early Carnival—Rome Under Water—The King's Reception—A Royal Resident.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FLORENCE, Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1871.

People here are picking the last fragments of flesh from the bones of the roast and boiled fowls of their holiday dinners, and are beginning in a languid way the amusements of the early Carnival. The Christmas season this year has hardly worn its usual cheerfulness, and the festivities have not taken on an air of gayety. Weeks of pouring rains have threatened a general cataclysm, and few sun-gleams have inspired hope. The priests have taken less pains than they commonly do to make the shows of the church attractive; this from sympathy with the Roman Court, which is in a sort of half-mourning for the dead temporal power. The curtain is down, and the scene is closed in St. Peter's, that theatre of so many splendid spectacles.

ROME UNDER WATER.

Rome under water, and the alarm and suffering caused by the overflow of the "blond Tiber" have awakened quite as much of sympathetic interest as have any social, religious, or political objects of attention during the Christmas and New-Year's holiday season. The King, who has been see-sawing for two or three months between the demands of political duty and the impulses of conscientious prudence, has had by this sudden visitation of disaster, an excellent pretext afforded for a hurried call to fulfill a mission of Christian benevolence. The town was taken by surprise when it was announced on the evening of the 30th that VICTOR EMMANUEL had determined to go on in the night, and give the last day of the year to an examination with his own eyes of the damages which the flood had wrought at Rome. All hearts responded with applause to the King's resolution, and accompanied with four of his most important Cabinet Ministers he arrived in the new capital several hours before daylight on the following morning. Not that the presence of the sovereign could be of much service, except to lift the *morale* of a languishing population. It was the King's wish that the whole of the sum of 500,000 francs set aside for the expenses of the long-talked-of ceremonious entry, should be devoted to the relief of the poorer class of sufferers by the flood. Actually but half the sum has been so far turned over to the charitable object. Those who have happened to be at Rome when the filthy Tiber has overflowed its banks—an event of not rare occurrence—know what a wretchedness is made of it. The alluvial matter, of which the water holds in solution vast quantities, is deposited in the cellars and streets of the portions of the city invaded, and weeks and months are necessary, with the neglectful habits of the Romans, to bring about a purification. If the statements published by some of the newspapers here may be relied upon, the present overflow has not been exceeded in the past, either in the elevation of the flood above the sea level or in the amount of damage done. The Piazza del Popolo was a lake, and the Corso, for more than half its length, was like one of the canals of Venice, and many of the other streets were equally invaded. The Pantheon, the Apollo Theatre, and the Temple of Vesta, being on the old Roman level, are always put first and furthest under water. With any other government than that which has so long maltreated Rome, a remedy would have been found for this constantly-recurring evil. With the construction of dikes some miles above the city, the waters could be controlled and rendered harmless, as they are by the Dutch and other active populations, which have even greater difficulties of this kind to overcome. The new authority of Rome promised to put its hand to this work as soon as it can devise a plan, and find time and means, among the multiplicity of other designs, for improvement already chalked out.

THE KING'S RECEPTION.

As for the King's reception by his new subjects on this almost unnotified visit, it was characterized by a cordiality so spontaneous and hearty as to satisfy all reasonable demands. Immediately on arriving, the Marquis SPINOLA, an officer of the royal household, and married to a natural daughter of the King, was sent with a letter to Cardinal ANTONELLI, notifying him of the visit, and presenting to the Holy Father the compliments of the season. The account goes that the King's messenger was received with much kindness by the Pope's Secretary of State, with many friendly inquiries after the health of the sovereign. Of the "prisoners" of the Vatican, Cardinal ANTONELLI is the one who will be the first to rejoice when the monastic life which the Papal Court has petulantly chosen, is brought to a close. VICTOR EMMANUEL has promised the Romans that his son HUMBERT, the hereditary Prince, shall come, with wife and children, to take up an abode with them after the 15th of the present month. In this way the King excuses himself from another visit, and thus ends, for the present, the project of a triumphal entrance of the Sovereign into the "Eternal City." In his reply to the address of the Committee of the Municipal Junta, the King said that his son is to be the Military Governor of the capital city, and thus we are led to suppose that the services of the much criticised Gen. LA MARMORA will no longer be required. All's well that ends well, is an ancient adage.

ANGELICO.

A Slight Financial Misapprehension—The Bank of Brandywine.

From the Wilmington (Del.) Commercial, Jan. 18.

Yesterday a gentleman of this city had a note to pay. He drew a check for the amount, and handing it to a little colored boy in his employ, told him to "take that down to the Bank of Wilmington and Brandywine, turn to your left and the first gentleman you come to hand it to him and tell him I want the note."

"Yes, Sah," responded the youngster, and trotted off.

The boy proceeded with all diligence out Market-street to the Brandywine, and "turning to the left," as directed, he proceeded up the bank for some distance, until he met a prominent citizen of the north end of the city, who, being the first gentleman he had come to after turning to the left, he at once accosted, and proffering him the check, said Mr. —— wanted his note!

The gentleman was not a little astonished, and asked the boy what he meant. The boy asked if that was not the "bank of Brandywine?" The gentleman said it was, when the youngster explained to him that he had been sent there and told when he came to the bank to turn to the left and give the check to the first gentleman he came to, and now he had done it he did not see why everything was not right.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Merchandise for the New-York Market—Cattle Dying for Want of Grass—Summer Weather—Quotations of Mining Stock.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 20.—The ship *Young America*, which grounded near Cape Stronque, threw overboard part of her cargo, and when docked found herself unscathed. She commences loading for New-York to-morrow....The cargo of tea on board the steamer *America*, from China and Japan, is now loading at the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company's wharf for New-York.... Cattle are dying in some parts of the State for want of grass....The weather is clear; the thermometer at noon stood 62°....Stocks are active. Original Hidden Treasure, $3 50; Crown Point, $26; Belcher, $10 25; Sierra Nevada, $18; Golden Chariot, $81; Yellow Jacket, $38 25; Overmann, $5 50; Savage, $48 75; Schaller, $69 50; Valley City, $4 50; Gould & Curry, $49; Hale & Norcross, $101; Imperial, $13 50.

THE WEST.

Prize-Fight in Wisconsin—Railroad Engineer Killed—The Case of Rev. Mr. Cheney on Appeal from the Ecclesiastical to the Civil Tribunals—The Supreme Court of Illinois Will Sustain the Bishops—Direful Effects of Jealousy—A Girl Murdered by Her Lover.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 20.—A prize-fight took place this afternoon across in Wisconsin, opposite Dubuque, between two men, named O'CONNOR and ST. CLAIR. The battle lasted fifteen minutes, and O'CONNOR was the victor on the twentieth round....An engineer named RICHARDSON, in the employ of the Michigan Central Railroad, was instantly killed today at Carville, in the southern part of Chicago....It is understood that the decision of the Supreme Court of this State, in the case of CHENEY, will be rendered next week, and that the opinion which has been prepared by Judge THORNTON, and meets the approval of the full Bench, will be adverse to CHENEY and sustains the position of the Ecclesiastical Court. Bishop WHITEHOUSE has notified the Ecclesiastical Court to reassemble on the 1st of February to proceed with the trial of CHENEY.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 20.—To-night FRED. KOHERS, who has been waiting on MINNIE WELLINGHOFF, of Covington, called at her residence there, to see her. The two went into a room, and a short time afterward the report of a pistol was heard, and Miss WELLINGHOFF came running out, crying that KOHERS had shot her. She died in a few minutes. Jealousy is the cause of the murder.

Gen. Blair's Banquet in St. Louis—The Missouri Legislature Lets the President Off This Time—Loss by Fire at Hamilton, Ohio—Homicide by A County Official in Ohio—Appointment of a Judge in Wisconsin.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 20.—A large portion of the Legislature arrived to-night to attend the banquet to be given by Senator BLAIR to-morrow evening. Preparations for the banquet are being made on an extensive scale.....A concurrent resolution censuring President GRANT for his interference in the late election in this State, introduced by Mr. ADAMS in the House today, was tabled by a vote of over 2 to 1.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 21.—The loss by the partial burning of SNYDER's paper-mill, at Hamilton, Ohio, yesterday, is about $15,000; covered by insurance in Cincinnati and Dayton companies....Mr. O. C. PERRY, Auditor of Darke County, Ohio, shot and killed a man named EDWARD BARTLING, in Greenville, on Thursday. BARTLING, who was intoxicated, entered the Auditor's office and was abusive, and finally pushed Mr. PERRY into a corner of the room, striking him, when the latter drew a revolver and shot BARTLING in self-defense.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 21.—Hon. WILLIAM P. LYON, of Racine, has been appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, in the place of Judge PAINE, deceased.

The New Silver Mines in New-Mexico—Glowing Accounts of the Richness of the Ores—Operations to be Begun on a Large Scale.

SANTA FE, New-Mexico, Jan. 20.—The Los Crucas correspondent of the *Daily Post* gives glowing accounts of the yield of ore from the new silver mines near Ralston. Returns, he says, have been received from Newark, N. J., and New-York, where the ore is sent to be assayed, showing yields the lowest of which was $81, the highest $8,000, and the average $2,282 per ton. The correspondent complains of a lack of mining tools, fuse, &c., just now, but he says that capitalists have ordered all these necessaries, and that by May next they will arrive, and several mines will be put in operation. Great confidence is felt in the future developments of these mines. The Artesian Well Company, now sinking wells at the new placers, twenty-five miles below here, have already struck water at the depth of eighty feet, and great confidence is expressed that these mines will pay the Company....The weather is delightful.

City Bonds of Dubuque in Litigation—Robbery of a Safe at Cincinnati—Explosion of a Boiler—Three Men Instantly Killed.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 21.—The Common Council of Dubuque, Iowa, has instructed the City Attorney to commence suits against the resident holders of $200,000 worth of city bonds, which were purchased of M. K. JESUP, of New-York, at 25 cents on the dollar, to compel their surrender at the price paid for them, and ten per cent. interest. The city claims that the understanding at the time of the purchase was that the bonds were being bought for the benefit of the city. Thirty-eight of the wealthiest and most prominent business men of the city are defendants in the suit.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 21.—The safe of MARK BUSHCINZ & Co. was robbed of $3,700 in drafts, and $300 in money today, while the partners were at dinner. The safe had been inadvertently left unlocked. The drawers were opened by a hatchet and chisel.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 21.—The suit of the St. Anthony Falls Water-power Company *vs.* The Millers' Association for damages caused by a break of water into a tunnel, laid at $250,000, was decided today for the defendants.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—On Monday last the boiler in the saw-mill of BARNARD JOHNSON, of Taylerville, Ill., exploded. Mr. JOHNSON, the owner, MCCLUSKIE, the sawyer, and HARRIS, an assistant, were instantly killed, and a young man named NICHOLSON was dangerously injured. JOHNSON was blown more than 250 feet, and the boiler was blown eighty yards.

Death of Judge Chilton, of Alabama, and of a Prominent Louisiana Planter.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Jan. 21.—Judge W. P. CHILTON, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Free-masons of Alabama, died last night. He was formerly Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of the State. Both Houses of the Legislature, and the Supreme Court, have adjourned until Monday, in respect to him.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 21—R. ROBINSON, a prominent planter, died today, of congestion of the brain.

Sentence of a Murderer to Nine Years' Imprisonment—Both Parties Intoxicated When the Crime was Committed.

READING, Penn., Jan. 21.—DAVID SOUSLEY, convicted of murder in the second degree, for killing MARY STRASSER, at Harrisburg, in October last, was sentenced, today, to nine years' imprisonment. The victim was a single woman, and was killed by being cut internally with a knife. She survived the injury two weeks. Both parties were drunk, and defendant only escaped a conviction for murder in the first degree by the proof as to his extreme intoxication.

THE EAST.

Suicide and Other Crimes in Boston—The "Globe Theatre" to Contribute to the Holland Fund—A New Base-Ball Club.

BOSTON, Jan. 21.—JOHN DONAHUE and JOHN CROSBY are under arrest, charged with violence to a young woman in a hack, while escorting her home from a ball on Wednesday night....SARAH WHITLEY, aged thirty, committed suicide by hanging herself, last night, at her house in Northampton-street. No cause is assigned....Mr. CHENEY has tendered the use of the Globe Theatre for an entertainment in behalf of the Holland Fund....The Boston "Base-ball Nine" has been fully organized.

The Weather on Mount Washington.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Observations taken at 9 o'clock A. M.: Barometer, 23° 47'; thermometer, 15°; relative humidity, 81°; wind west; velocity of wind, 10 miles per hour. It is snowing, but the flakes are mere *spicula*. There are clouds on the mountain after four clear days.

Another Statue of Gov. Andrew—Sentence of Boston Criminals—A Dead Body Found Under a Bridge—Suspicions of Foul Play.

BOSTON, Jan. 21.—The marble statue of the late Gov. ANDREW, by THOMAS BALL, has arrived from Italy, and will soon be placed in the State-House with appropriate ceremonies.... DENNIS REGAN, convicted of rape, today received the life sentence in the State Prison; EDWARD CUSICK, for manslaughter, was sentenced to five years ....The discovery, under the railroad bridge, at Quincy this morning, of the dead body of an unknown, well-dressed man, apparently sixty-five years old, with several wounds on the back part of his head, induces the suspicion that he was murdered and robbed.

A Word of Warning from the Irish Republicans of Philadelphia—They Give their Exiled Brethren Good Advice, and Invite Them to the City of Brotherly Love.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 21.—JOHN M. MORIARTY, President of the Irish Republican Association of Pennsylvania, has sent a congratulatory dispatch to the Irish exiles, in New-York, proffering them a kindly reception from their brethren in this City. He advises them to beware of New-York politicians, who, he says, woo them but to use them for base and unscrupulous purposes. He also observes that to attain the respect they so well deserve, they must keep aloof from all political factions, except those who favor a war with England and social and political elevation of the Irish race on both hemispheres. A large meeting of Fenians, Irish Republicans and United Irishmen was held at Gartland's Hall this evening. A committee was appointed to invite the Irish exiles to this City, and to ask the co-operation of the city, State and national authorities to aid in giving them a reception. A large delegation will proceed to New-York on Sunday morning, to take part in the ceremonies there.

Another Stride of the Railroad Power—The Pennsylvania Said to Control the Union Pacific.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 21.—The *Daily Record* says: "A rumor is current that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has obtained a controling interest in the stock of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, partly by purchases in the open market, and partly through private negotiations, and that this is one reason of the great rise in all the securities of the Company."

Funeral of the Widow of D'Arcy McGee.—Death Finds Her at Her Prayers.

TORONTO, Ont. Jan. 21.—The funeral of Mrs. MCGEE, widow of the late Hon. THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE, was numerously attended, the Mayor of Montreal and many prominent citizens joining in the procession. Mrs. MCGEE was found dead kneeling, with her prayer-book in her hand, evidently having died midst her devotions.

The Albany Express Robbery—Examination in the Case of Filkins.

ALBANY, Jan. 21.—The examination in the case of FILKINS was continued today and adjourned till Monday. Several witnesses were examined, but no material facts were elicited.

Skating Match at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 21.—A skating match, this afternoon, for the championship of the United States, was won by CURTIS. Score—CURTIS, 42; SWIFT, 40.

OBITUARY.

Major Myers, a Veteran of 1812.

Major MORDECAI MYERS, who died at Schenectady, on the 20th inst., was formerly an old and influential resident of this City.

In early life Mr. MYERS served with distinction in the war of 1812, receiving a wound when acting as Captain of the Thirteenth Infantry, at the battle of Chrysler's Farm. The death of his old comrade and friend, Gen. WOOL, left Major MYERS the only surviving officer of the regiment. He, of late years, has resided at Schenectady, where, last Fall, he was able to deposit his seventy-third annual vote. Mr. MYERS filled various positions of public trust, with marked ability and distinction. At the time of his death he was Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of the State of New York.

Hon. Jeremiah Romeyn.

From the Troy Times, Jan. 21.

Judge ROMEYN died at his residence on Fourth-street last evening about 5 o'clock, in the sixty-third year of his age. He was the son of Rev. Dr. ROMEYN, of Catskill, a Reformed Dutch minister of some celebrity, and having received a collegiate education studied law and was admitted to the practice of the bar. In 1831 he removed to Troy, and became the partner of the late Gen. GEO. R. DAVIS. In 1834 he was appointed Judge of the old Court of Common Pleas, which office he held until the adoption of the Constitution of 1846, discharging its duties with ability and zeal. He next formed a copartnership with Hon. DAVID L. SEYMOUR, and subsequently he was associated at different times with Hon. C. L. Tracy, C. F. Tabor, John H. Peck and La Mott W. Rhodes. In 1867 he was elected County Judge, which office he held at the time of his death. During the last few months he has been incapacitated from discharging its duties by continued illness. The Governor will now undoubtedly fill the vacancy by the appointment of Surrogate STRAIT to the position. The Judge belonged to an intellectual family. A brother was formerly a distinguished State Senator; and another brother, W. H. ROMEYN, is the editor of the Kingston *Journal*. He was himself a lawyer of ability and learning. The completeness with which he prepared his cases and fortified his points and decisions with authoritative quotations, was a marvel to his professional brethren, who thoroughly respected his talents, though his judgment did not always commend itself to them. Probably there was not a more thoroughly learned lawyer in the city, and the greatest could always go to him and obtain authorities tending to settle the gravest difficulties encountered in the practice of the profession. The Judge was a very obliging man. He and Gen. DAVIS, a prominent lawyer remarked to us this morning, did more work for nothing than any two men he ever knew. The Judge was a man of infinite humor, and his merry laugh was irresistible. As a friend he was faithful, and as a husband he was most affectionate. He leaves a widow but no children.

WASHINGTON.

The Georgia Senators—B. H. Hill Likely to be Admitted—Miller Ineligible, and Whitely and Farrow Illegally Elected—Commissioner Pleasonton and the Income Tax—Bureau of Immigration to be Proposed in Congress.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The Senate Judiciary Committee had a meeting today. The report on the claims of the Georgia Senators is made up in substance, and will probably be given to the Senate Monday or Tuesday. The report will recommend the admission of Mr. HILL, whose term expires two years from the 4th of next March. Mr. MILLER, who was elected at the same time as Mr. HILL, and whose term would expire with the present Congress, is ineligible to a seat by his own admission, and his disabilities are of such a nature that they cannot be removed by legislation, and he will not, of course, be indorsed by the Committee. The only question of difference in the Committee is that mentioned heretofore in these dispatches, the legality of the respective elections, and the probability also stated of a decision favorable to the first election is sustained. It is understood a small minority of the Committee will present a report claiming the legality of the election of Messrs. FARROW and WHITELY.

COMMISSIONER PLEASONTON AND THE INCOME TAX.

Commissioner PLEASONTON is daily receiving a large number of letters from all parts of the country thanking him for the position he has taken in regard to the repeal of the income tax.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

BUREAU OF EMIGRATION.

Representative FINKELNBURG will endeavor, on Monday, by moving a suspension of the rules, to introduce the bill prepared by the Committee on Commerce, and to have the same set for discussion next week. The bill creates a Bureau of Emigration, but places the whole matter under the control of the Secretary of the Treasury, with a Superintendent at the port of New-York; and making the United States Collectors at all other ports *ex officio* Superintendents of Emigration and custodians of all commutation money; and provides for great reforms in transportation by sea and land, and ample protection after arrival in this country.

MANAGEMENT OF SOLDIERS' ASYLUMS.

The House Military Committee today examined several witnesses, including Col. WEISEL and Capt. ARNOLD, late officers of two of the soldiers' asylums, as to the management of those and other similar institutions, Gen. BUTLER being President of the Board of Management; and also as to the character and eligibility of his appointees, and their administration of affairs.

INVESTIGATION OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

In conformity with the resolution of Congress, approved July 1, 1870, to investigate the cases of such officers of the navy as deem themselves unjustly passed over by promotion under the act of July 26, 1866, the following officers have been appointed to constitute the Board, which will convene at the Navy Department on the 1st of February next, viz.: Vice-Admiral STEPHEN C. ROWAN and Rear-Admirals F. BAILEY and WILLIAM RADFORD.

INFORMATION ON THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

JOHN A. PARKER, President of the Great Western Marine Insurance Company, of New-York, has been some days at the capital imparting information to members of the House on the subject of the *Alabama* claims, to which he has devoted much attention.

DISMISSAL OF REVENUE OFFICERS.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has addressed a letter to the various Collectors and Assessors who will be relieved from office in consequence of the consolidations that are to occur in the Brooklyn, New-York City, Philadelphia and Cincinnati Districts, stating that he trusts they will appreciate the delicate positions in which both the President and himself have been placed in being obliged to discriminate between faithful and efficient officers, and that no one can regret more than himself the necessity that occasioned their retirement from the internal revenue service. He concludes by wishing them to distinctly understand that the decision reached in their cases is no reflection upon their integrity or faithfulness as public officers.

RAID UPON ILLICIT DISTILLERIES.

A raid, with mounted troops, just made in the mountain region of Tennessee, resulted in the destruction of seven illicit distilleries and about 15,000 gallons of mash. Eleven other stills were found, but as they were not running they could not be molested. Supervisor EMORY and Detective GAVETT conducted the raid, which occupied eight days.

FAIR FOR THE FRENCH SUFFERERS.

The fair for the benefit of the French sufferers by the war has been in operation two weeks, and is successful beyond the expectations of those having it in charge.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The following is an official statement covering the transactions of the past week in the Treasury Department:

Receipts of fractional currency	$653,000
Shipments of notes	1,572,974
Shipments of fractional currency	704,366
Held as security for national bank circulation	343,367,200
Held for public deposits	15,719,500
Mutilated notes burned	406,100
Total amount burned to date	36,194,638
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed	391,920
Total amount issued therefor	34,986,115
Bank circulation outstanding	306,288,567
Currency redeemed and destroyed	719,100
Coin balance in Treasury today	101,823,000
Currency	26,294,000
Certificates	30,950,000
Internal revenue receipts today	304,764
Total for the month	6,650,435
Total for the year	89,763,755

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Jan. 21.

The House met as in Committee of the Whole, Mr. TANNER in the Chair, for general debate.

Speeches were made by Mr. ASPER, of Missouri, in favor of revenue reform; by Mr. JULIAN, of Indiana, on the public land policy of the Government; by Mr. DEGENER, of Texas, for the protection of the frontier of Texas against hostile Indians; by Mr. MCKENZIE, of Virginia, on Southern reconstruction; by Mr. LAWRENCE, of Ohio, in opposition to the bill passed yesterday, to create a new Government for the District of Columbia; by Mr. JOHNSON, of California, in commendation of an article in the New-York *Sun*, condemning the principles of a bill to create a mining bureau, introduced by himself at the request of a friend, but not approved by him; by Mr. SARGENT, of California, in defense of his vote yesterday, for woman suffrage in the District of Columbia; by Mr. COBURN, of Indiana, condemning some of the taxing provisions of the bill to create a new government for the District of Columbia, and by Mr. HOLMAN, of Indiana, on the same subject. The House then, at 4½ o'clock, adjourned.

Heavy Suits Against Mrs. Gaines in New-Orleans—Her Appearance in Court.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, Jan. 17.

S. B. ROBINSON has entered suit in the Fourth District Court, Judge THEARD, against Mrs. MYRA CLARK GAINES for the sum of $127,364, for legal and professional services rendered her by the late HENRY D. STONE during his lifetime. The claim in question was purchased by ROBINSON at a sale at auction ordered by the Court. The claim embraces work done in some twelve cases before the United States Circuit Court of Louisiana, and for work done in carrying up certain of these cases to the Supreme Court, and arguing the same there to a judgment, which, as he alleges, definitely quiets her claim to the property left defendant by her father DANIEL CLARKE, amounting in the aggregate to some $6,000,000. The work alleged to have been done by STONE was performed between the years 1864 and 1868.

Petitioner alleges that the revenues from 1864 to 1868 were worth $100,000, that H. D. STONE expended in cost $2,364, which is due his estate, as well as $25,000 which Mrs. GAINES has paid, or has agreed to pay, other counsel to appear for her in the said Court since the contract above given was signed. He alleges at the close that the claim in question is secured by a lien and privilege upon the judgments given in the said cases before the United States Circuit Court.

Mrs. MYRA CLARK GAINES, the defendant, was present at the Court Buildings this morning. She was dressed in a handsome green silk, trimmed with a darker shade of green satin, over which she wore an elegant velvet cloak, fringed with black lace. A profusion of blonde curls were caught up and becomingly arranged underneath a jaunty black-velvet hat, decorated with a heavy green feather of the exact shade of the dress and gloves. Mrs. GAINES ran up the broad stairway leading to the Court-room upon the second floor, with all the vim of youth, and when she had looked into the papers, and taken all the notes she required for her own satisfaction, she went tripping down again, and in a moment more, having beckoned to a gentleman escort, she slipped her arm into his, and stepped briskly off up Chartres-street, with the stride of a buxom English girl taking a morning constitutional.

BILLIARDS.

The Match Between Rudolphe and Garnier for $1,000—Rudolphe the Winner.

ALBERT GARNIER last night played his first match at billiards, his antagonist being that "old hand at the bellows," A. P. RUDOLPHE. The contest, which was for $500 a side, took place at Apollo Hall, in presence of an audience of about 500, including notabilities belonging to this and other cities. It had been announced in the afternoon that play would begin at 6½, as it was incumbent upon the management to close the hall at 12. It was not until 11:11 that the contestants strung for the lead, however. Meanwhile, it had been announced that Mr. CYRILLE DION would umpire the game for GARNIER, MAURICE DALEY for RUDOLPHE, and that Mr. JAMES MEAD, of Philadelphia, would occupy the referee's chair.

The game opened auspiciously for RUDOLPHE, who had undertaken the rather difficult task of giving his opponent the odds of 90 in 600. The odds-giver made a neat 13 in the third inning, causing his total to be 15 to 2. Nevertheless, the offer of $60 to $50 on GARNIER found no taker. It was followed by "$60 to $40," which RUDOLPHE himself accepted. As might have been expected at the hands of one who had never before taken part in a contest for money or for and prize whatever, GARNIER's play was extremely ineffective at the start. It was not until the eleventh inning that he made double figures, and then the sum was but 11. RUDOLPHE, in the interim had put together 36 in superb style. In the thirteenth inning GARNIER, after making 19, was kissed into such a position that counting was almost an impossibility. Prudence would have dictated a stroke for safety, but GARNIER boldly ventured, missed, left the balls together, and RUDOLPHE ran 21. Three innings afterward, GARNIER in turn ran 28, making the game—RUDOLPHE, 82; GARNIER, 162. The latter had almost held his own, but this was not to be for long. A surprisingly careless shot, of which none but a fidgetty, impulsive player like GARNIER would have made, left the balls well for RUDOLPHE, who played them well, moreover, and scored away to 35. Two innings afterward GARNIER ventured upon an up-and-down the table shot, of five cushions, which would have amazed the house had the player been successful. But he was anything else, and left the balls together in the upper corner. RUDOLPHE gradually worked them over into the opposite, or right upper corner, when getting them virtually crotched, he scored no less than 72 points before he gave way. This run, perhaps almost as unexpected to RUDOLPHE as to his opponent, overcame the latter's odds. GARNIER, with his face all ablaze, had now to play an up-hill game, and for a while he did it unpromisingly, making good average play, but not near as good as the positions of the balls at times would seem to warrant. At 8:37 the game was 216 to 203, in RUDOLPHE's favor.

The game progressed quite evenly for the next half hour, GARNIER flurried and without any apparent plan, RUDOLPHE cool and contemplative. Playing too quickly in the forty-first inning, GARNIER missed an extremely easy shot, much to his alarm. RUDOLPHE again working the balls near the right upper corner, ran 47, advancing him to 289. GARNIER being 253. The latter had struggled hard all night—what he had made was chiefly all over the table. He had been unable to get the balls near a corner, nor even near a cushion. RUDOLPHE, on the other hand, had made the bulk of his score by nursing in and near the corners; and never, until the fifty-fifth inning, did he slip up while having the balls together. This allowed GARNIER to get in a run of 23, the latter half of which were picked up pretty much all over, and in splendid style. Having abandoned his French cue as untrustworthy, he was now playing with the American plain ash, and the change seemed to have instilled into him somewhat of the dash of CYRILLE DION. The Fates, however, were against him. A kiss, after he had made 15, again huddled the balls for RUDOLPHE, who skillfully brought them into the left upper corner, and 21 were added to his score. He now began to work the left lower corner, and the results were 7, 11, and 16 in succession. RUDOLPHE had now a lead of 50—his total being 425, and his antagonist's 375. Runs of 26 and 14 by GARNIER, and there was a difference of only 13 against that expert, who, becoming excited over his recent successes, played a hasty shot and left RUDOLPHE the balls in the right upper crotch. At 9, and when it had looked as though he would put in another 72, RUDOLPHE unluckily "froze," thereby enforcing the spotting of the balls. That never-failing sign, heretofore of weakness in RUDOLPHE, was manifested at the close of the seventy-eighth inning—he changed his seat, as if uneasy. Nevertheless, he must have appreciated that he had a weak man to contend with. The seventy-ninth inning saw these "gamesters" 448 each. The moments were growing precious, and the excitement augmenting. RUDOLPHE lost the lead, regained it, lost it again, reacquired it, and had increased it to 20, when a fortunate kiss sent the balls into the left upper corner for him once more, and he added a 13 before "freezing." The weakness of GARNIER was just what it had been since the beginning. He executed the most brilliant shots, but apparently had little command over the balls. RUDOLPHE's system, as exemplified in his terribly effective "corner work," more than offset GARNIER's brilliancy. It seemed, as the game went on, that that player would be beaten without once making a respectable run, his highest, so far, being but 26. A poor recompense, truly, for a player who daily, in social games, makes from 50 to 90 in an inning. Gradually he fell behind, and at the end of the ninety-seventh inning, RUDOLPHE, with confidence fully recovered, had placed himself 56 ahead, and lacked but 53 of the much-needed 600. Nothing could save GARNIER now but one of his unparalleled practice runs, or else a quick succession of twenties and thirties. The one great run was almost too much to hope for—the quick succession of smaller ones never came. Having his greatest lead of the night, RUDOLPHE was now playing the balls too safely for the latter to expect any favorable opening. Disappointment was depicted in his features, and the jeers with which his failures were hailed by RUDOLPHE's partisans from the next corner above the hall were certainly not calculated to encourage a man of his nervous temperament. After the 100th inning, he did comparatively little worthy the name of first-class plays, while RUDOLPHE, cheered on by his admirers, executed as though he were amusing himself in his private parlor, and walked rapidly to game, winning by 90.

Below is the score. The winner's average was 5.55:

Inn.	GARNIER Count.	GARNIER To'l.	RUDOLPHE Co't.	RUDOLPHE To'l.
1....	90	..	0	...
2....	1	..	2	..
3....	1	92	13	15
4....	1	93	0	15
5....	7	100	0	15
6....	1	101	0	15
7....	1	102	36	51
8....	0	102	1	52
9....	0	102	3	55
10....	2	104	0	55
11....	11	115	0	55
12....	0	115	0	55
13....	19	134	21	76
14....	0	134	6	82
15....	0	134	0	82
16....	28	162	0	82
17....	0	162	0	82
18....	0	162	0	82
19....	0	162	0	82
20....	0	162	0	82
21....	2	164	35	117
22....	1	165	3	120
23....	6	171	72	192
24....	8	179	12	204
25....	7	186	8	212
26....	16	202	2	214
27....	1	203	2	216
28....	11	214	3	219
29....	17	231	0	219
30....	2	233	2	221
31....	0	233	0	221
32....	0	233	2	223
33....	1	234	3	226
34....	10	244	0	226
35....	0	244	0	226
36....	3	247	14	240
37....	0	247	0	240
38....	1	248	0	240
39....	0	248	0	240
40....	3	251	2	242
41....	2	253	47	289
42....	8	261	1	290
43....	1	262	0	290
44....	7	269	2	292
45....	13	282	14	306
46....	4	286	0	306
47....	0	286	18	324
48....	1	287	10	334
49....	1	288	4	338
50....	9	297	4	342
51....	0	297	4	346
52....	1	298	0	346
53....	0	298	0	346
54....	1	299	0	346
55....	0	299	6	352
56....	23	322	2	[illegible]
57....	0	322	6	[illegible]
58....	0	322	0	[illegible]
59....	15	337	21	[illegible]
60....	0	337	0	[illegible]
61....	5	342	6	[illegible]
62....	17	359	0	[illegible]
63....	0	359	2	[illegible]
64....	2	361	0	[illegible]
65....	2	363	5	[illegible]
66....	3	366	0	[illegible]
67....	0	366	1	[illegible]
68....	1	367	0	[illegible]
69....	3	370	7	[illegible]
70....	4	374	11	[illegible]
71....	0	374	16	[illegible]
72....	1	375	3	[illegible]
73....	26	401	0	[illegible]
74....	5	406	5	[illegible]
75....	0	406	0	[illegible]
76....	14	420	0	[illegible]
77....	10	430	12	[illegible]
78....	8	438	0	[illegible]
79....	10	448	3	[illegible]
80....	10	459	2	[illegible]
81....	2	461	7	[illegible]
82....	1	462	7	[illegible]
83....	0	462	12	[illegible]
84....	1	463	2	[illegible]
85....	0	463	10	[illegible]
86....	0	463	2	[illegible]
87....	0	463	0	[illegible]
88....	9	472	0	[illegible]
89....	2	474	0	[illegible]
90....	0	472	3	[illegible]
91....	0	475	1	[illegible]
92....	0	474	12	[illegible]
93....	3	477	1	[illegible]
94....	2	479	2	[illegible]
95....	0	479	8	[illegible]
96....	2	481	21	[illegible]
97....	0	481	8	[illegible]
98....	7	488	0	[illegible]
99....	0	488	4	[illegible]
100....	14	502	1	[illegible]
101....	0	502	4	[illegible]
102....	0	502	5	[illegible]
103....	0	502	12	[illegible]
104....	0	502	2	[illegible]
105....	2	504	4	[illegible]
106....	1	505	2	[illegible]
107....	1	[illegible]	4	[illegible]
108....	[illegible]	[illegible]	13	[illegible]
109....	1	[illegible]	..	..

CURRENT LITERATURE.

FEBRUARY.

Noon—and the north-west sweeps the empty road,
The rain-washed fields from hedge to hedge are bare;
Beneath the leafless elms some hind's abode
Looks small and void, and no smoke meets the air
From its poor hearth. One lonely rook doth dare
The gale, and beats above the unseen corn,
Then turns, and whirling down the wind is borne.

Shall it not hap that on some dawn of May
Thou shalt awake, and, thinking of days dead,
See nothing clear but this same dreary day.
Of all the days that have passed o'er thine head?
Shalt thou not wonder, looking from thy bed,
Through green leaves on the windless east a-fire,
That this day, too, thine heart doth still desire?

Shalt thou not wonder that it liveth yet,
The useless hope, the useless craving pain?
That made thy face, that lonely noontide, wet
With more than beating of the chilly rain?
Shalt thou not hope for joy new born again,
Since no grief ever born can ever die
Through changeless change of seasons passing by?

—*From Part 4 of the Earthly Paradise. By Wm. Morris. Advance Sheets.*

STOP THIEF.

When we met Sir Simeon Sportley at Marymere station, and Alec told him he had bought the living of St. Mary on the Mere, and was come down to inspect it, the Baronet gave him a slap upon the shoulder which could be heard all down the station platform, (making me rather ashamed of my brother's burly friend,) and said:

"Famous, Jepherson! Now we St. Maryites shall get on a bit. We've lately undergone a pastor, my dear fellow, whose starched shirt-collar was the limpest thing about him, so you may judge of his joints and his rhetoric. And we are getting as stiff-necked a generation as could possibly be avoided. But what are you going to do while the rectory is all turned out of its own windows by the bricklayers? Where are you going to take your sister until it is habitable?"

I think Sir Simeon was on the point of giving me a slap upon the shoulder too, as he mentioned me; but fortunately he had to turn at that moment and shout some directions concerning the labeling of his luggage.

"We are going to see for lodgings," said Alec. "I must have some place to put my nose into until the rectory is pronounced waterproof; and as my small sister persists in being attached to me, she must have somewhere to put hers into too. We have come today to see about lodgings."

"Lodgings!—lodgings in Marymere! Rubbish. Why you wouldn't live over the first day. The rooms are, on an average, half an inch square. How do you like the notion of that, Miss Jepherson?"

I told Sir Simeon I feared that Alec's nose alone, if he did put it in, as he desired, would occupy that space.

"Of course," he answered, with a renewed inclination to enforce his words by manual labor; "besides which, ladies require unlimited space now-a-days. You would have to take an extra room downstairs for the train of your dress, my dear young lady, if you went into Marymere lodgings. No, Jepherson, it is a thing unsuitable. You mustn't lose time in coming either; rare shooting I have over the Manor, and you are the very one I want to make up a party. Four guns all day, and a hand at whist after dinner, is the thing; and I have only Bowles and Haycock with me now. The fact is, I arranged everything while your sister made her calculations a few seconds ago. An old place of mine, a couple of miles from the village, (just distance enough to give proper exercise to a long-legged fellow like yourself,) is empty now, furnished, too, as it luckily happens, for I prepared it all for my own sister, who is coming to take it some day. You are welcome to it, my dear boy, until the orthodox habitation is ready. Come, what do you say?"

What could Alec say but thank him?

"And what does Miss Jepherson say?"

And what could Miss Jepherson say but that the offer was a very generous one?

"Very well, then," said the Squire, with a grip of Alec's hand: "take my dog-cart on. It was only going to drive itself home empty. Here, Jenks, get down, you sleepy dog. Drive this lady and gentleman to Redheath; get the woman roused, and show the place; then drive them back here to meet whatever train they choose. Good day, Jepherson; I'm off to town for a few hours. Ride over to see me the first day you are settled in Redheath, and then I'll come and pay my respects. Good morning, Miss Mary; you will find all the space you need at Redheath, and plenty of spare rooms to stow away the aching hearts that follow you."

Laughing at his own speech, he rushed toward the train; and Alec and I were driven off to Redheath, which we looked over, certainly, but only as a matter of form.

Alec pronounced it "jolly commodious and ghost-like," (I grieve to say Alec is not very clerical in his language); and when I thought it very lonely he ridiculed the idea. "Not a bit," he said, "there were rabbits about in abundance." Which, of course, though forming a kind of population, was not exactly the society I had anticipated.

The young woman who showed us over the house—a sensible, brisk, good-looking girl, called Barbara—laughed lightly when I asked her if it were not very solitary there, saying she had only been a few days here alone, and that she always had a man to sleep in the harness-room—over there. She pointed as she spoke, standing at the front door, down through the arches of an old green verandah which ran along one side of the house, and we saw the stable premises at the end, as if we looked at them through a telescope.

"What sort of a fellow was he?" Alec asked, with an eye to taking him with the house.

"A quiet, respectable man," said Barbara; "a bit too slow, perhaps, but honest enough. If the gentleman would walk down the kitchen garden he would find Dan digging there now."

That night, when Alec and I turned to warm our toes after our last dinner at our city rooms, we felt most thoroughly and entirely satisfied with our day's work. We had a roomy, handsome house to go into, in which we might live as long as we chose, with no rent becoming due, and, better still, no taxes called for. I had engaged to keep on the maid, Alec the man, so there was no trouble awaiting us on the score of servants. We should be on the spot—at least on the outskirts of the spot—to overlook the work of the rectory; and among our parishioners and new friends we could class the genial, wealthy, warm-hearted Squire of the neighborhood.

"Nothing could have turned out better, Alec," said I, crossing my slippers complacently on the fender.

"Nothing. I shall drop in for a few days' shooting," said Alec, pouring himself out a third glass of port, and forgetting to offer me a second.

"I don't think rectors ought to shoot," I began with suitable gravity.

"Don't you, old lady?" I am only twenty-one, and anybody would think I was fifty to hear Alec talk, when he gives way to his objectionable levity. "Don't you. Now I do. I find the sermons of country parsons who mollify their two volumes of graver thoughts with their one of recreations are always most to the point in the end."

I do not stop to ask what point, because Alec seems so self-satisfied, and takes my concurrence so thoroughly for granted; but I do not say more then for I recollect in time that Alec's sermons are much longer when he takes no holiday in the week; and, much as I esteem him, I cannot bring myself to look upon that as a recommendation. There is but little in them, and we do not want that little long.

We had been three days at Redheath. The first we had spent in congratulating ourselves on our spacious, gratuitous quarters, as we visited and investigated every corner. The second in cultivating our parishioners, and catching two colds in the damp church; while the old clerk—whose cold was chronic by now—repeated, for our information, various quotations from the register. The third I am spending alone, for Alec had walked over to see the Squire early in the day, and had sent me a message back to the effect that he was going to take a day's shooting, dine at the hall, and take the dummy's place in a rubber at night.

I must say I am disappointed, for the house is new and strange to me, and Barbara's perfect indifference rather awe-inspiring. I detain her on every conceivable pretense when she brings me my tea; but every conceivable pretense is soon exhausted, and I am obliged to go on with my meal in silence and let her take her honest, cheerful face away. I never knew that I was either timid or nervous before to-night, perhaps because Alec had never given me the opportunity of finding it out. He was generally somewhere about; and for Alec to be somewhere about meant that there was singing, or whistling, or shouting to be heard in the house; or, instead of these, that there was a big, curly head nodding opposite me in an easy-chair, wakened, perhaps, at last by a nod so peculiarly energetic as to threaten dislocation of the reverend neck to which it was attached. Besides, when he had been away without me in those city lodgings of ours, the house had so many other people in it that it never had this odd, quivering kind of silence which was showing me to myself in a new character to-night.

"I think, Barbara," I say, with intense nonchalance, lolling in my big chair, trying to fill it to advantage, "you had better sit up until the master comes. He has no latch-key, so one of us must sit up, and I think perhaps we may as well both do so."

The cause of which magnanimous decision is the consciousness that I shall be more frightened in my own room than down here; so, as I must needs be the one to sit up, I prefer the one being two. Barbara's work down-stairs seems to me to be very silent work. I cannot hear a sound as I try to assure myself of her distant society, and in despair I settle myself for a long seam, always a good resourse for an emergency.

And I work hard at it too, trying to feel it incumbent on myself to finish it at once. Yet yesterday I dawdled so much over it (lazily lounging under it) that Alec made one of his tiresome puns, and said I was only seemingly employed. But I do work hard now. Singing to the work at first; then saying old rhymes to the rhythm of the stitches; then coming so low as to count the number of times I draw out my needle. Still, over and above it all I feel the silence, and while I hate it, my chief dread is lest it shall be broken.

Dan is to sit up in the saddle-room for his master; he is a strong, heavy fellow, even it he is "slow," as Barbara calls him. Surely protection enough for us. But the saddle-room is quite at the other side, as well as the other end, of the house.

Perhaps Barbara has bolted herself into the kitchen, and is reposing at this moment fast asleep over the fire. What sort of a protection is that?

It is getting very late now.

How unkind it is of Alec to go out in this way for his own pleasure, and leave me in a new, strange, desolate house, where a murder might be committed quietly and comfortably, and no one out in the civilized world would be able to hear a shriek. I should never have done it; never have left Alec so. Perhaps he might not have minded so very much if I had, but anyway it is a comfort to know that I never should have been so unfeeling. Indeed I don't see what a rector wants playing whist, or shooting innocent little hares. If Alec brings one I shall certainly have it roasted; Alec is so selfish about always wanting to have our hares jugged. I shall have my way this time. Sisters hardly ever do get their own way, brothers are so careless and perverse; whereas if one has a lover one can do what one likes with him. Eleven o'clock! Oh! it really, really is too bad. It will be midnight in another hour; just the ghostly time. I wonder why. Have the spirits clocks and watches among themselves, that they can keep their appointments, and be so punctual in their getting up? Or is there some electricity in the air just at that hour?

Surely Alec will be back before that hoarse old turret-clock strikes twelve—or rather, grunts it, for there is nothing striking in its tones.

How easy it was yesterday to doze in this chair of mine! Why, I actually could not keep awake while Alec read Gladstone's speech about the general uselessness and evil influence of the Irish Church, and the folly of our wrongheaded notion of upholding it. I could hardly keep my eyes open, and certainly not my mind, while the Premier eloquently advocated its disestablishment, cleverly representing it, at the same time, as a church that was not really established. I remember the sentences, as Alec read them, growing confused, mingled, soothing, unintelligible; and then I can just remember how I sewed my seam—as the immortal buttons were done—in a dream.

Yet to-night, the more I try to sleep, just the more I cannot; the more comfortably I placed my head, just the more wide and keen are all my senses.

Ha!

I am standing on the rug now, my head raised, my hands tightly embracing each other, and my eyes trying to help my ears to listen, for I hear a step outside the window.

Yes. There is no mistaking it. It is a step, and an alarming step. Not an honest, free, unembarrassed, at-home sort of tread that might be Alec's; but a sneaking, surreptitious, slow, stealthy step. Oh! a step before which I cannot put too many adjectives of a mean and sneaking nature—a step which sends me creeping from the room to the kitchen-stairs, without an atom of color in my face.

"Barbara!" I whisper, bending to speak down the dark staircase as if it was a speaking trumpet; "Barbara!"

But as my voice sounds only like a muffled call in a nightmare, I am not surprised that she does not answer. I run down the stairs and open the door like an embodied hurricane.

"Barbara! Barbara! wake up!"

"I am awake, 'em," says Barbara, rising cheerfully. "Is anything the matter?"

Now I draw my breath freely. Standing before the blazing fire, and looking down on Barbara's placid face, I draw my breath as usual. Afterward, when I have drawn it freely several times without speaking, I burst into a laugh.

I will not tell Barbara about the footstep. No; I think not. It may have been an odd reverberation, or echo, or—something.

"Barbara," I say, warming my hands complacently, "you look very much alone here. Suppose you come and sit with me."

"I don't mind it at all, 'em," says Barbara, provokingly; "the house is all safely locked up."

"Oh, you had better come," I insist, airily. And Barbara follows me.

We turn up the lamp, stir the fire, and sit down, one on each side the hearth, as snugly as possible.

But now I do not quite know what next to do with Barbara. I feel a delicacy in consulting with her on the probable downfall of the Irish Church, because there is an Irish cast in her features. If I show her the slippers I am working for Alec, it will only take up a few minutes, so it is not worth while unpacking them from their coverings. Alec's *Josephus* is open to my hand; but it is doubtful whether Barbara has ever read it; and, if she has, I have not.

"Barbara," I say at last, with a sigh of relief as well as anticipation, "did you ever have a fright?"

"A fright, 'em?" says Barbara, with a little extra gravity, "Indeed I have, and in this very house, too."

"Tell me about it, please, Barbara," I say, settling myself back in my chair, and crossing my feet on a footstool; while all the time my ears are open to any sound that might come from without.

"Suppose it frightened you, Miss?" says Barbara, with a rather serious smile.

"You may be sure it will not frighten me so much as——" I correct my hasty words in time; "as it frightened you, Barbara," I add, with grave superiority.

"I will tell you willingly, if you promise that, 'em; but if I frighten you the master will be angry."

I do not tell her he won't; for I rather like the notion of her thinking Alec so tenderly careful of me, when he isn't so at all. So I merely sigh a little, then turn the sigh into a smile, and say that I am not easily frightened, and, moreover, that I am ready.

"It happened two years ago," Barbara says, "and just about this time of year, on a Sunday night; when there was a thick darkness all round us, too thick for us even to fancy a ghost in it. We were not a large household then, though a larger one than we are to-night. The master, who was quite content with his pipe and his own fireside on other days, always rode into town on the market-days, stopped to the hotel dinner, and came back late: always requiring the mistress to sit up for him, but ordering the men and maids to bed, and stabling his own horse. There was only one daughter, Miss Emily, a young lady of your own age, I should say, and she generally sat up with the mistress. We hadn't used to like to go to bed and leave them here, but they always said the master would be very angry if he found us up; and so we had to go.

"This night I am telling you of, the mistress was not very well, and we tried to persuade her to go to bed and leave Miss Emily and me up together; but she would not hear of it. She would not break through her old rule, she said, as long as she was not obliged to; and the master should not have the disappointment of not finding her there. Ah, poor lady, she little thought how soon he was to have it.

"I must tell you the first part of the story as Miss Emily told it to me, because I didn't see it. I have heard it so often, though, that it is as clear in my mind as the part I saw myself.

"When the mistress and Miss Emily were left alone, they felt just as comfortable and cheerful as they had always done, and went on chatting together, while Miss Emily knitted, and the mistress rested, because her head was aching. It was just about the master's time for returning, and the mistress was growing a little sleepy, when suddenly they heard a slow, creeping, kind of step outside. What's the matter, 'em? Do you hear something?"

"Nothing, Barbara," I reply, with a spasmodic laugh. "Do you?"

But I am thinking of the footstep I had heard, and am growing a little uncomfortable.

"When Miss Emily heard it, she threw down her work and listened; and the mistress roused herself wide awake at once and forgot all about her headache. There they stood listening together for a time, in a perfect panic of fear.

"Then came the step again, quite distinct, though it was so cunning and creeping; again, and again. At last there was a quietness, and Miss Emily, all trembling, tried to laugh and pretend they had been fancying the sound.

"The mistress, far the most frightened of the two, suggested reading prayers, which had not been done as usual because of her headache. The big Bible was opened, and Miss Emily (the only congregation) took her seat, trying to do nothing but listen to the chapter, which the mistress read very distinctly and very loudly, partly that it might drown any outside sound, and partly, Miss Emily fancied, to make it more impressive and encouraging, and, in a measure, make up for having neglected it before.

"They got through the chapter undisturbed; then knelt down; but when they came to the Lord's Prayer, every sentence the mistress uttered was repeated outside the window in a man's gruff, sneering voice. Miss Emily told me that she could not follow the words at all; that she could only listen while her mother slowly went through the whole prayer; the odd disguised voice repeating every petition.

"The mistress, as her courage failed, got slower and quieter, the voice outside mimicking her exactly, only with a sneer in it; and when the prayer was ended there was a long, smothered laugh.

"The poor mistress rose from her knees with a face that would have done for a ghost itself: and Miss Emily ran to her, thinking she was going to faint. But she was not; she sat down again before her Bible, and read straight on, without stopping or looking up.

"I shall go and wake the servants, mamma," Miss Emily whispered.

"But just then they heard the tread of the master's horse, and presently afterward his own knock at the door. He always came to the side-door at night; quite at the opposite end of the house, you see, to where the footsteps had been; and Miss Emily darted forward to open it for him. The mistress followed her closely, afraid of being left alone in this room.

"Is it you, papa?" Miss Emily called through the bolted door; and the answer was a cheery little tap on the panel with his riding-whip—another habit of the master's.

"With a little cry of relief from Miss Emily, and a sigh from the mistress, the door was undone; when in walked three great tall men, with black masks on their faces!

"In the first surprise and fear, Miss Emily clasped her hands, and gave a scream; but, almost before it was uttered, the foremost robber, a great, strong, powerful fellow, who carried the master's whip, seized her two wrists in one hand, and with the other gagged her mouth.

"There was a laugh, which she recognized as the one she had heard at the window, and in another moment another man passed her, carrying the mistress (who was very small and timid-looking) in his arms down the passage. Miss Emily followed, with the robber's great red cotton handkerchief tied tightly over her mouth, and his hand gripping hers. For weeks the marks were plain on her hands and arms; but she never told me how he hurt her, for I believe she could not feel the pain in her intense fear. The men brought them into the lighted room—this room—and put them into two chairs. They then took some thin rope from the pockets of the third man, who didn't seem to do anything of his own accord, and tied them to the chairs by their shoulders and ankles. Then they tied their hands together, and tightened the handkerchiefs on their mouths, stepping back to admire their own work, and laugh at the helpless figures they were looking at.

"Miss Emily said her eyes seemed to burn their lids as she tried to look back fearlessly into their brutal, half-covered faces.

"One man, rubbing his hands and bowing mockingly to the mistress, shook a bunch of keys in her face, as a hint for her to tell him where hers were hidden. Of course she didn't answer; but he threatened her so savagely that she looked and nodded at the drawer where she kept her key-basket. He took it from its hiding-place, chuckled over the collection, and then the three men whispered together. Presently two of them took up the chair Miss Emily was on, and carried it along the passage, the third leading the way with a light. They went on, finding their own way cleverly, to the bottom of the cellar stairs, where the doors were all locked. Here there was a great trying of the keys, while Miss Emily sat in the damp passage, as helpless, she said, as one of the empty barrels, but wondering wildly whether the mistress upstairs had escaped while the three men were here with her.

"They examined all the cellars, then put Miss Emily's chair into the great mildewy one next to the beer-cellar, all among heaps of sticks and turf, the laughing man laughing at the figure of her sitting there, while the other two went away, returning presently with the mistress's chair, which they set opposite Miss Emily's, shutting the door upon them then, and leaving them in the moldy darkness. It wouldn't have been quite so horrible, Miss Emily said, if they could have spoken to each other; but to sit there, near together, against their will, in their own damp cellar, knowing everything they possessed was at the mercy of those villains above them; that they could not stop them nor raise an alarm; could not even encourage each other, or even speak to each other of their fears, was dreadful.

"It was not very long afterward that the door opened again, and one of the men's faces peered around in the light of a lantern, while the others passed in with the master between them, tied on another chair, his pipe stuck unlighted in his mouth, and then his mouth gagged afterward, tighter even than the ladies, spite of the cold pipe. They put him down near his wife, and once more went away laughing.

"Miss Emily heard them in the other cellars, laughing a good deal, but never talking; drawing beer and uncorking wine bottles; then evidently carrying a supply of bottles upstairs with them.

"And now I can tell you the part I saw myself. Emma, the housemaid, slept in my room then, and the cook in the little room opposite. Emma was always very ready in going to sleep, and that night she had been fast asleep a good while, when, just as I was dropping off myself, odd sounds below roused me again. I had heard the master's horse some little time before, but he always came in so quietly that this great unusual noise rather frightened me. I woke Emma, but she was so cross that I let her doze off again without telling her anything, except that she was no sort of use in the house. Then I got up, and slipping a shawl over my night-gown, I opened my door cautiously. The sounds were unexplainable, and I went and tried to wake cook for company. But she wouldn't wake, though I shook her well. She only grumbled in her sleep, so I gave her a last shake in my anger and went away, creeping down stairs cautiously on my bare feet, poking my head as far as I could over the banisters as I went, to see in advance of me.

"I opened the master's door noiselessly. Empty! Miss Emily's. Empty too! They could not have come to bed, at any rate, and I went on.

"I had nearly reached the bottom of the stairs—the noise and laughter getting louder as I came on—when I saw a light coming from the open door of this room. I came one step lower, and stood listening with my breath still. One more, and stopped again. One more, and I was standing in the hall, feeling as if to move from the mat then, to go either way, would be instant detection. Did you ever remark how the boards in the floor will creak when you are trying to step silently and secretly, though they never dream of making a sound at other times? Oh, how the stairs did creak and crack under me that night! though I never heard them—at least never noticed them—do it either before or since.

"But I had reached the bottom now, and I crept toward the partly-open door, and peeped in.

"What's the matter, 'em?

"A step, Barbara! Didn't you hear a step outside?

"You are thinking of my story, 'em," said Barbara, with a reassuring smile of incredulity, "and you fancy things."

"Go on," say I, a little hurt and a little relieved.

"There were three men at the table, all the top part of their faces covered with black gauze, eating hard and fast, but drinking a good deal harder and faster. Everything eatable that the larder had held seemed to have been brought out there, and more bottles than the tables had ever held before, I should think. There were no plates and glasses, and the men were helping themselves from the dishes and bottles, signing to each other for the things as they wanted them, and laughing a good deal, but never speaking. I could notice, in all my panic, that they never uttered a word aloud. At the end of the table one of the men, filling his mouth at intervals, employed himself, while he emptied it, in packing an old carpet-bag with the plate he took from the plate-basket, and a good many of the ladies' ornaments, which had been in their bedrooms. The other men were pushing the wine bottles into their coat pockets. As I stood at the door, where there was a little bit of shadow, this was what I saw in the lighted room. It did not take so long to look at it though as it has done to tell it. The instant I had taken the picture rapidly into my mind I turned away with a still more cautious step than before, and as I did so my eye rested for a moment on the little table at the back of the hall where the dinner-bell always stood, and an idea seized me instantly. In my night-dress, as I was, I crept on past the open door, (my bare feet seeming to make as much noise as pattens would have done on another day,) and I looked down longingly on the big bell. But to have reached it was nothing to have done, the difficulty was only beginning. If I let the clapper touch the side of the bell, my would-be help would be instant ruin. I must seize the clapper; yet if I tilted the bell, to put my left hand under to do so, I might—and most probably should—touch it against the bell, and so be discovered at once.

"I took off the shawl I had put round my shoulders, and wrapped it tightly round the bell; then I had but one chance, and that I must take carefully and fearlessly.

"I could not, dare not, pause to think, when once my mind was made up to do it, for even a slight trembling in my hand would destroy this one last chance of mine.

"I took the handle of the bell in my right hand, holding the shawl with it, and lifted it—slowly—in a perfectly straight line. A little shake or quiver in my hand, a little turn to the right or left, and those three men who sat within a dozen yards of me would be out. But my hand was steady, and the heavy bell came up, straight and sure, until it was six inches from the table. Then my left hand grasped the clapper, and I fled with the bell past the open door again, and up the stairs; a sudden, horrible terror upon me now. It took me less time to rush upstairs than it had taken me to make one of my downward steps a few minutes before.

"I had hardly reached the lobby when I felt, rather than heard, that the men had come out of the room and were looking at me. My feet seemed to grow powerless, as they do in dreams sometimes, yet I was crossing the lobby with quick, stealthy steps, fully alive and awake to the sound of the heavy following footstep on the stairs behind me.

"The big spare room had windows to the front; it was locked, I knew, but the key was outside. My fingers closed upon it, feeling as if I should never be able to take them off, while the smothered breath behind grew louder, and the sneaking feet came nearer me. But I had to let the key go, and turn the andle; and this one hand that I had at liberty seemed to cling to everything and take twice as long as it need have done.

"I was in the room at last, and pushed, too, the door behind me; then, crossing the room at a bound, I flung up the window, and, leaning through as far as I could, I rang the bell with all my might and strength, while was the key turned sharply in the lock behind me. It rang out oddly in the quiet darkness; and the more I tried to make it sound a thrilling alarm, the more it seemed to sound a cheerful summons to dinner.

"I had not time to think how helpless I was, locked into that empty room; nor how mad it was of me to choose one where the key was on the outside. I had only one idea in my head; that was that I must ring until help came; and so I rang more and more frantically, feeling that when the robbers found I had the bell with me they would return and seize me; for of course when they followed me they had not guessed what I carried.

"It must have been very cold, standing there half through the window, with only one thin garment on, but I never thought of it at the time; and certainly I took arm exercise enough to keep any one warm.

"As I rang on—determined that if the sound was not very alarming in its quality, it should be in its quantity—my teeth set together, and my arms aching woefully; the light of a lantern was turned on me from below, showing me a masked man's face. The lips had a broad grin on them; and, when he saw that I could see him, he raised his hat and bowed mockingly.

"I rang, and rang, growing every moment more despairing, until, at last, voices answered from one or two directions, and the doors were opened.

"It was actual sunlight before we found the master and mistress and Miss Emily; and, oh! they did look ghostly objects, sitting there in the sickly light, all speechless and stiff in their seats, like—really, something like the Guys the boys bring round here on the 5th of November.

"I don't think quite so many things had been packed and taken as would have been if the robbers had not heard the dinner-bell; but the house was certainly cleared of its most valuable property, and we should never have been able to trace it, or the thieves, if they had got off that night; for how could we have sworn to men whose faces we had never seen, and whose voices we had never heard? But, fortunately for us, one of them was cleverly caught by two of our own men, and he gave up the names of the others. So the property was restored; but the mistress never recovered the fright and the damp cellar, and died very soon after that night. Dear me! Miss Jepherson, it is a step! I hear it myself now!"

As Barbara speaks, she walks to the shuttered window, listening, with her head on one side.

"I heard it three times during your story, Barbara," I say, too really frightened now to try to hide the terror in my voice. "Oh, let us ring the dinner bell!"

"Had we better, I wonder?" muses Barbara. "Have you really heard it three times, 'em?"

"Really, really! Oh! it will be so terrible to be tied in the cellar all night! There!—listen!"

Barbara's cheerful face blanches as the step—the creeping, stealthy step—draws up to the window and hesitates; and I seize her arm.

"Come now, Barbara! before they break in! We shall get help in time, perhaps. Oh! how cruel it is of Alec to leave me here to be robbed and murdered!"

"Come then, 'em," whispers Barbara, protectingly, "we will lock *ourselves* in this time, and ring till somebody hears us, if not the master. It shall wake Dan, who sleeps like the Seven Sleepers all in one, if there ever were seven so sound."

I take the bell myself, and, locking the spare room door behind us, we ring lustily at the open window, while the January wind shrieks in, seeming to cut my face, as it passes, like a razor. Not that I ever had my face cut with a razor yet, but I have seen Alec's suffering, and can judge of the sensation.

We pierce the darkness outside, but see no glimmer of a lantern; and when we have rung long enough to arouse the whole neighborhood, there is Barbara coolly proposing that we should go and see whether all the doors are safely locked and bolted! The very idea of it terrifies me, until she reminds me that on that other night the ladies themselves had let the robbers in, and that we never need do that.

I follow Barbara. I must own that I neither reach nor overtake her. I am satisfied to follow humbly while she goes, what she calls, the round of the house.

"Halloa!" calls a voice outside; an angry, satisfied, suppressed, exultant voice. "Open this door!"

"Oh, Alec!" I cry, trembling in every limb, as Barbara draws back the bolts; "you are come, and we have been nearly killed."

Perhaps the unanswerable truth of the first statement excuses, in some degree, the vague untruthfulness of the second; but of course I consider the two facts indisputable, especially as no one stops to dispute them.

"Get in, you scoundrel!" rings Alec's angry voice. "Get into the light, and let me look at you, you thief!"

"Oh! you have really caught him then, Alec!" I say, seizing affectionately on my brave brother, while Barbara runs for a candle; "you really caught that wicked robber, Alec? How brave of you! But—where are the others?"

"Were there others?" asks Alec, pushing away my hand in his excitement. "How did the other rascals get off? Speak up, you vagabond, for you shall give them all up to the law."

"How he gasps, Alec!" I whisper, rather pleased, but getting a little more behind my big brother.

"Gasps! I should think so," laughs Alec, proudly. "He feels his collar rather tight, I dare say, having been dragged along by it for half a mile. You will have a few more miles to go presently, my fine fellow—to the Police Station."

"Did you hear the bell, Alec?" I inquire, feeling my own share of the honor.

"Yes; I had just come within hearing of the alarm when I met him skulking through the plantation. So I knew in a minute he had been after no good. Now, turn your face to the light, my brave fellow, and let us have a look at you."

The man—still laboring for his breath—takes no notice; and Barbara brings the light up to him.

Then suddenly—and almost as breathless as he is himself—we all three utter the same syllable, at the same moment—

"Dan!"

But nobody thinks of anything more to add, until Alec stammers out—

"What were you doing there?"

"I thought the young missus 'ud feel frightened at being 'ere by 'erself," says Dan, almost crying in his shortness of breath, "so I walked up and down a bit outside 'er windows, to be comp'ny, and show 'er as I was theer. But when the bell set on so, I remembered that other night, and knew as I shud be ketched and took up along o' the thieves as 'ad frittened the missus and Barbara. So I run away to meet you, Sir; but you laid 'old o' me afore I cud say it, and took all the speak out o'me. I'm very much afeard you've missed the reel robbers in looken after me, Sir."

I rather avoid meeting Alec's eye now, not being prepared to undergo any questioning on the subject of the real robbers: and—to gain time—I weakly begin to turn the tables on himself.

"You shouldn't be out so late; you know you shouldn't, Alec," I whimper; "you have no business to leave us women alone."

"No business at all," replies Alec, smiling and wiping his face in the most unfeeling manner, "only pleasure. Now, Dan, be off to bed, and don't be so easily scared next time you mount guard. Shut up everything, Barbara, even the bell."

I grow almost nervous when we are together in the light again, and begin another reproach.

"It is wrong, you know it is, Alec, for you—who call yourself a clergyman—to go to bachelors' parties, and sit up till—till——"

It is not worth while for me to go on, for Alec—on his back on the couch, and shaking until I am sure the springs are breaking—rolls my best antimacassar up into a ball, and aims it deliberately at my chignon.

I have quite expected him to make me a promise never to dine out again without me, but he does not seem to think that at all necessary; and only laughs more and more, looking the greatest goose possible, and not a bit like a rector.—*London Society.*

PLUMBERS AS PHILOSOPHERS.—Speaking of the philosophical temper, there is no class of men whose society is more to be desired for this quality than that of plumbers. They are the most agreeable men I know: and the boys in the business begin to be agreeable very early. I suspect the secret of it is, that they are agreeable by the hour. In the dryest days, my fountain became disabled: the pipe was stopped up. A couple of plumbers, with the implements of their craft, came out to view the situation. There was a good deal of difference of opinion about where the stoppage was. I found the plumbers perfectly willing to sit down and talk about it, —talk by the hour. Some of their guesses and remarks were exceedingly ingenious; and their general observations on other subjects were excellent in their way, and could hardly have been better if they had been made by the job. The work dragged a little—as it is apt to do by the hour. The plumbers had occasion to make me several visits. Sometimes they would find, upon arrival, that they had forgotten some indispensable tool; and one would go back to the shop, a mile and a half, after it; and his comrade would await his return with the most exemplary patience, and sit down and talk—always by the hour. I do not know but it is a habit to have something wanted at the shop. They seemed to me very good workmen, and always willing to stop and talk about the job, or anything else, when I went near them. Nor had they any of that impetuous hurry that is said to be the bane of our American civilization. To their credit be it said, that I never observed anything of it in them. They can afford to wait. Two of them will sometimes wait nearly half a day while a comrade goes for a tool. They are patient and philosophical. It is a great pleasure to meet such men. One only wishes there was some work he could do for *them* by the hour. There ought to be reciprocity. I think they have very nearly solved the problem of Life; it is to work for other people, never for yourself, and get your pay by the hour. You then have no anxiety, and little work. If you do things by the job, you are perpetually driven—the hours are scourges. If you work by the hour, you gently sail on the stream of Time, which is always bearing you on to the haven of Pay, whether you make any effort or not. Working by the hour tends to make one moral. A plumber working by the job, trying to unscrew a rusty, refractory nut, in a cramped position, where the tongs continually slipped off, would swear; but I never heard one of them swear, or exhibit the least impatience at such a vexation, working by the hour. Nothing can move a man who is paid by the hour. How sweet the flight of time seems to his calm mind!—*My Summer in a Garden. C. D. Warner.*

MR. CARLYLE'S HABIT OF MIND.—Yet one can see dimly why Mr. CARLYLE, with all the peculiarity of his speech, hates, as he does, the rythmical forms of English verse. What verse specially expresses is the imaginative completeness or satisfaction of the poet's mind or feeling, sometimes a sense of harmony between his mind and the subject of his thought, more often perhaps, (and almost always in lyrical poetry,) a sense of complete absorption in the life of his own emotion which, for the moment, is allowed to tinge everything he sees, and create, as it were, a universe for itself. Now neither of these states of mind is what Mr. CARLYLE wants to express. In all his writings there is the fundamental wrath and melancholy of a mind in conflict with the world of men as he finds it, and anxious to express that conflict. A deep revolutionary fire glows in his veins—not revolutionary in the popular sense, for he is always striving to shadow forth his contempt for the chief revolutionary processes of republican enthusiasm, but in a much deeper sense than the popular, in a sense which goes to the heart of the moral universe as we find it. He wants to see what he calls "silent divine actions" predominant everywhere, to extinguish the idle fret, and gossip, and fussy enthusiasms of the world he sees, and substitute for them organized hosts of obedient souls waiting upon the silent signals of great men, as a servant waits upon the eye of his master. His whole soul protests because he does not find this. He cannot express the contempt with which he looks upon the foolish chaos of actual life as he sees it. And he cannot forget it and sink into himself. However, he has not only no craving for the imaginative rhythm of verse; but he hates it as expressing a fundamental harmony which he cannot hear, and as hiding the anarchy he detests. His grotesqueries of style seem to say the same thing. When he talks of "musicallest verses," it is with a soul that protests against the existence of music in all this moral anarchy, and the odd form of this superlative somehow expresses this. Not that he himself is without a sense of music. On the contrary, his prose expresses often very finely that shriek of the retreating wave before it dashes again on the shore, in which the chronic conflict of earth and ocean is so wonderfully reflected. But in all his music there is the note of discord, which verse drowns. He is at one with the great silent forces of nature, or tries to be so; but he no sooner sees man, (and he cares very little about anything else,) than he lifts up his voice and shrieks or sighs like the wind which precedes a tempest.—*The Spectator, Jan. 7.*

LOST WITH THE DEAD.—As I topped the ridge and plunged into the dark avenues of wood, amid which the battle had been fought, I left even the whispering of life that stole up from Chattanooga behind me; all was now silent, for I was in the presence of the dead. Those of the wounded who could be found had been moved during and immediately after the action to the ambulances in the extreme rear, and a wide strip of forest, five miles in width, and morh than twice that in length, was given up to the stiffening corpses of thousands who that morning had been full of life and hope. As I labored over the rocky and uneven path, I soon came upon the ghastly traces of the engagement, every rift in the foliage above me sending down the pallid moonlight on the more pallid, upturned features of the dead. Scattered about on open patches, and amid the trees, lay innumerable bodies in all the eccentricity of position peculiar to sudden death in action. On the bosoms of some of the Confederate slain were pinned placards, stating their names, regiments and companies, placed there by their comrades, that the burial parties might take note of those whom they interred. The Federals had been left as they had fallen; some propped up against riven trees, others lying on their backs, with their hands raised as though in prayer; some on their knees in the attitude of firing, though the rifle had fallen from their grasp. There were bodies that had been completely plowed open by bursting shell, and from others limbs had been wrenched away; but the more frequent cause of death was the small blue-edged aperture on the forehead, where the rifle-bullet had entered the brain. Nothwithstanding I carried a pocket-compass, I wandered for hours through the different glades and openings without apparently getting any nearer to the field hospital, which I knew had been established in the direction of Ringold. Every turning I took seemed to bring me back to the same neighborhood, and frequently I left what might have been the direct path to follow up some moaning sound coming from the under-growth on either side. I remember one incident which greatly impressed me at the time. I was moving slowly and cautiously, peering into the forest depths in search of a bridle-path which might lead to the main track, when some deep groans near at hand arrested my attention. Dismounting, I threw the rein over a drooping branch and forcing aside the foliage, made my way in the direction of the wail of suffering. A few steps brought me into an open circle, in the centre of which was a still pool that shone like burnished silver in the moonlight. The banks surrounding it were steep, and some three feet from the water. On the opposite side to where I stood, a movement of some crawling form through the crags attracted me, and I was hastening round to give what assistance I could, when the wounded man—for there was no doubt now what the form was—reached the brink, and stretching forward a pannikin lost his balance, toppled over with a sharp cry, succeeded by a dull plunge, into the almost well-like pool, at which he would have slaked his burning thirst. I did all I could, and that was little enough, for the wide circling rings gradually faded from the surface, and not a sign remained of the life which had disappeared forever beneath the calm sheet of moonlit water. Again I made an effort to discover the right track, and it seemed to me that I only became more entangled. Every variety of horror lay in my path; the carcasses of horses, with their stiffened legs pointing upward, were interspersed with the human remains around; finally, I came to that portion of the field where the undergrowth had been fired by the bursting shell, and where the wounded, in their helplessness to escape, had been literally charred by the flames. Now I knew my whereabouts, and just as daylight broke I reached the hospital tents, from whence the groans of suffering men came trembling from under the long canvas roofs, and more terrible evidence still, stacked up by the side of trenches, and ready for interment, were piles of amputated limbs.—*Dickens' All the Year Round.*

PUTTING IT ROUND.—The "smiting," which was in vogue long ago in the land, (Egypt,) is a habit which does not appear so shocking to us, perhaps, as it must be to other foreigners. There is much more use of the hand among Anglo-Saxon populations—of the argument called a "blow"—than on the Continent. But in Egypt, whoever can hit, cuff, or kick, does it freely. *Sir Anthony Absolute's* mode of ruling a household, and its results, may be seen any day in the streets. There was a curious illustration of this rule the other morning near Shepheard's Hotel. Two men had a dispute over some matter of sale, and from words one of them, the larger and stronger, resorted to a sounding box on the ears of his antagonist. The latter put his hands to his face, looked round with one glaring orb at the crowd which had been collected by the controversy, and, singling out a laughing donkey-boy, administered to him a tremendous cuff on the side of the head. A few yards away there sat a child of eight or nine years of age against the wall of a house, innocently sucking a piece of sugar-cane. The donkey-boy at once charged him, and kicked him in the ribs. The little fellow looked up, uttered a cry of rage, and seizing a large paving-stone which lay close at hand, flung it—at the donkey-boy?—oh, certainly not! but at a poor street dog, which lay asleep close at hand.—*Russell's Diary in the East.*

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE.—Be sure a Cambridge man will always speak up for his university—and he is quite right. He will never get an Oxford man to agree with him —which is also quite right. The discussion is interminable, and generally ends by one or the other offering odds on the boat-race. Certainly the Oxonians have a river, while the Cantabs have little better than a sewer. But this, after all, has not much to do with the question which has the best oarsmen. Then, if you come to poll the great names, I don't see whom the Oxonians can quite put in competition with BACON, NEWTON, and MILTON. Then in exact classical scholarship, Cambridge is far ahead of Oxford. In mathematics it would be absurd to compare the two. The mathematics may be pushed too far, as when a man declared that the unutterable things heard in the seventh heaven were the highest pure mathematics; or a don, invited to dine in Eaton-square, went back home when he got there, thinking there must be some mistake, as the alleged square was only a parallelogram. As a *per contra*, it must be admitted that Oxford has a higher philosophical training; that there is a notable absence of the shop and competition by which Cambridge life is often positively defaced; that there is a breadth and culture, and eager intellectual life at Oxford only faintly paralleled by her sister Cambridge. But the equation is again balanced when we recollect that what explains this is, that Cambridge, upon the whole, is intensely in earnest, and works very hard—gets through, in point of fact, as much positive hard work in any week as her more glorious and languid elder sister can manage in a Summer term.—*London Society.*

A FAMOUS PLUM-PUDDING.—There is a capital story—and, if old, it is, like Christmas, none the worse for that—of a certain Eastern potentate who happened to have several foreign Ambassadors at his Court during Christmas. The season was not held in that country as in ours; nevertheless, it was a period of festivity, and the Sovereign invited all the Ambassadors to dine with him; and being of a pleasant turn of mind, his Majesty requested that each of the Ambassadors should send to his chief cook a recipe for some special or favorite dish of his own country. The English Ambassador — after dismissing the thought of roast beef as something sure to be spoiled, as the peculiar art of "roasting" was not understood in that country—settled upon a Christmas plum-pudding for his special dish. Accordingly, as soon as he had taxed his memory to the utmost—from boyhood upward—he sent in his list of ingredients for the best possible pudding of that unrivaled class. Flour, water, suet, butter, raisins (stoned), and currants (well washed); and large quantities of candied orange, lime, citron, and lemon peel; cinnamon, cloves, and carraway seeds; sugar, salt; almonds, both blanched and burnt in sugar; two inches of minced-up vanilla, two glasses of old rum, six glasses of brandy, a thimbleful of noyeau, a quarter of a pound of preserved ginger, a handful of dried apricots, a few tamarinds, a tumbler of bottled porter, and three smoked sprats, boned and pounded—the sprats, of course, to be first scraped and their heads and tails cut off. He thought there was nothing else. Few Ambassadors, his Excellency flattered himself, would have remembered so many things. Some housewives might even dispute one or two of the ingredients, as not in accordance with their experience—the bottled stout, for instance; but this our Ambassador—it must be admitted—had learnt in Germany. Well, his Excellency described the several quantities of all the ingredients as well as he could guess, and how they should be mixed, and how many hours the pudding should boil—all night, in fact, with a culinary nurse to sit up with it, to prevent it from getting burnt, smoky, or receiving injury. On the appointed day, after all the other Ambassadors' dishes had been presented and duly appreciated by the guests, let the reader judge of our British Ambassador's dismay when he saw his national plum-pudding brought in—not steaming upon a great embossed silver salver, but all swashing about in a huge soup tureen! His Excellency had forgotten the pudding-cloth!—*Once a Week.*

MR. CARLYLE ON VERSE-WRITING.—"It is one of my constant regrets, in this generation, that men to whom the gods have given a genius (which means a light of intelligence, or courage, and all manfulness, or else means nothing) will insist, in such an earnest time as ours has grown, in bringing out their divine gift in the shape of verse, which now no man reads entirely in earnest. That a man has to bring out his gift in words of any kind, and not in silent divine actions, which alone are fit to express it well, seems to me a great misfortune for him; but that he should select verse, with its half-credibilities and other sad accompaniments, when he might have prose, and be wholly credible, if he desired it—this I lay at the door of our spiritual teachers, (pedants mostly, and speaking an obsolete dialect,) who thereby incalculably rot the world, making him who might have been a soldier and fighter (so terribly wanted just at present) a mere preacher and idle singer. This is a fixed perception of mine, growing ever more fixed these many years, and I offer it to you, as I have done to many others in the like case, not much hoping that you will believe in it all at once. But, certainly, a good, wise, earnest piece in prose from you would please me better than the musicallest verses could."—*Extract from a recent letter to Dr. Bennett.*

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.—There is royal blood in the veins of the Marquis of LORNE. An ancestor of his, the first Lord CAMPBELL, married a granddaughter of ROBERT II. and niece of ROBERT III. He is also connected with the royal family of England as well as the royal family of Scotland, an ancestor of his mother's having married a descendant of a niece of King EDWARD IV. Then again, it is much to Lord LORNE that he is his father's son. You may not be able to sympathize with all the enthusiasm of the clan of CAMPBELL, you may not like the Duke of ARGYLE's politics, but it is impossible to hear the man, impossible to read his books, without a feeling of respect, almost a feeling of veneration for him. Lord LORNE has done a very clever thing in making himself more famous than his famous father. And of Lord LORNE all men say all good things. It is not much, under that calm and ordered state of things which we have the happines to enjoy, that a young nobleman is able to show his fellow-countrymen of worth and ability. Yet he has done much this way; and we doubt not that he may be the means of doing the country essential service in the happy, useful, brilliant career that may be granted him. He has abundant advantages: he has had the advantage of that inestimable training in politics and statesmanship which the House of Commons confers upon a youthful member. As a member of the House of Commons he has given proofs of ability and thorough independence. As private Secretary at the India Office, under his father, it is understood that he has had much more important work than generally falls to the lot of young men. Nor is he undistinguished as an author. Some years back he published his *Trip to the Tropics*, a book excellent both in the performance and in the promise. Scant courtesy is shown by critics and reviewers to the books of noble lords; and their social position rather marks them out for that vigorous onslaught which is a favorite style with many of our reviewers. Yet even among them, and in the thoughtful, well-considered reviews of the best organs of criticism, Lord LORNE's book was very favorably regarded and won golden opinions.—*London Society.*

AUSTRALIANS.—Among native-born Australians—of pure Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-Celtic descent—are to be seen some of the finest men, physically considered, the race is capable of producing. Taller than their British-born brethren, with softer voices and more regular features, they inherit the powerful frames and unequalled muscular development of the breed. Leading lives chiefly devoted to agricultural labor, they enjoy larger intervals of leisure than is permissible to the laboring classes of Europe. The climate is mild and favorable to health. They have been accustomed, from childhood, to abundance of the best food; opportunities of intercolonial travel are frequent and common. Hence the Anglo-Australian laborer, without, on the one hand, the sharpened eagerness which marks his Transatlantic cousin, has yet an air of independence and intelligence, combined with a natural grace of movement, unknown to the peasantry of Britain. An idea is prevalent that the Australians are, as a race, physically inferior to the British. It is asserted that they grow too fast, tend to height and slenderness, and do not possess adequate stamina and muscle. The idea is erroneous. The men reared in the cities on the sea-board, living sedentary lives in shops, banks, or counting-houses, are doubtless more or less pale and slight of form. So are they who live under such conditions all over the world. But those youngsters who have followed the plow on the upland farms, or lived a wilder life on the stations of the far interior, who have had their fill of wheaten bread and beefsteaks since they could walk, and snuffed up the free bush breezes from infancy, they are men—

"Stout of heart and ready of hand,
As e'er drove prey from Cumberland;"

—a business, I may remark, at which many of them would have distinguished themselves.—*The Cornhill.*

THE STREETS OF "REVOLUTIONIZED PARIS."—On the 3d of September, 1870, it was not only the grandest city in Europe, but the cleanest, the best ventilated, and, in all the modern quarters, the best drained. It is true that the policeman used to vex and torment the resident native or foreign, but more by his insistence on absurd details than anything else; but to the visitor to Paris he was invaluable; beggars, drunkards, dogs, and other nuisances fled before the cocked-hat and rapier of those who are now known as HAUSSMANN's ruffians." You should see the streets now! They are deserted, but that is the effect of the siege—dirty, which is from the want of Haussmannisation; crowded with beggars of all countries, vagrant musicians, cripples by the score, and dogs by the hundred. Then everybody sells everything in the streets, from portraits of patriots at three sous each, to onions, carrots, and celery at a franc the bundle. Imagine, ye old dwellers in Paris, a vegetable stall spread out on the pavement before Tortoni's! If poor Baron HAUSSMANN could see his own boulevard as I can this Sunday afternoon, what would he think! At one vegetable stall an old woman is cheapening a cabbage, which I have known by sight and smell for several days; two Mobiles are tossing up for a drink; and the whole street is lined with cheap and extremely nasty caricatures. The new Police go about by threes at a snail's pace, and an

warned, I imagine, not on any account to interfere with the will, act or deed of any citizen—at any rate they never do so. And then, O my visitor, can you figure to yourself Paris without concerts or theatres—with no Bois, no Tuileries Gardens, (a very dirty artillery camp occupies them,) and not even a chair in the Champs Elysées? Surely there was no vice, save perhaps idleness, in those penny-ware seats; and the Parisians are idle, and capable of sitting down to an extent that neither Presidents nor laws can cure. The Tuileries Gardens and the Palais Royal were beautifully kept; there was music for the bosses to hear, and soldiers to look at—in fact, they were the nursery-gardens of Young France; they are now as nasty as the "Square of Leicester."—*Belgravia.*

SUCCESS.

I.

A figure terrible and bright,
With smiling lips that seemed to sneer.
Dark eyes aflame with fierce delight,
And grasping in her hand a spear.
Those eyes might wound, but could not heal;
Those lips might curse, but could not bless.
What is her name? I dimly feel
A murmer in my ears—"Success."

II.

"I fling," she said (her voice was loud,
Like storm-winds on the mountain-tops,)
"A fading wreath among the crowd,
A chance hand grasps it as it drops;
With breathless awe the people gaze—
A hero treads the earth again!
Fit theme for wonder and for praise,
Fit subject for a poet's strain.

III.

"The wearer goes his glorious way
As meekly as his fame allows;
But soon the fragile blooms decay,
The iron frame confines his brows.
He asks new flowers—success is sweet—
With eager cries and wild appeals;
With blinding tears he bathes my feet,
And look!—I crush him as he kneels.

IV.

Ah, how men woo me! they will leave
The fondest eyes that ever shone
In faithful loneliness to grieve
If with a smile I lure them on.
Oh, well is love the poet's song,
And friendship is a truth indeed
Immortal as the hills—so long
As love is rich, and friends succeed.

V.

See you that woman's shrinking form,
Who clasps in vain her pleading hands,
Whilst round her shrieks the deadly storm,
And closer press the hostile bands.
Where are they now who praised her deeds,
Her joyous court, her splendid throne?
Is there no help? The answer speeds—
'Go—let her reap as she has sown.'

VI.

Poor derelict of strength and fame!
The firm ally, the trusty friend
Are only liberal of blame,
And watch unmoved the bitter end.
Though old her tale, its time is now!
To you and yours my words apply;
Write Paris on that woman's brow,
Then tell me, mortal, if I lie?"

—*The Cornhill.* W. P. L.

INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF A NATURALIST.

The following interesting extracts are taken from a Memoir of CHARLES WATERTON, the famous naturalist, prefixed to a new edition of his Essays:

MR. WATERTON'S HOUSE AND MODE OF LIFE.

"On the top floor of the house, in the opposite direction to the organ-gallery, was the chapel, and a small room which was at once WATERTON'S study, bird-stuffing workshop, and bedroom, if bedroom it could be called when there was not any bed. The Wanderer always slept on the boards, wrapped up in a blanket. His pillow was a block of oak, which had been originally rough, and in course of years had become almost polished by use. The entire room revealed at a glance the simple tastes of its occupant. Some prints and pictures, which in his eye had a meaning superior to art, hung on the walls, some shelves contained his favorite books, his jug and basin stood on a chair, and he had a little round looking-glass and a table. Over the mantel-piece was an old map of Guiana, a record to him of living scenes and loving memories. For mere ornament's sake there was nothing. To the sleeping eye all rooms are equally blank, and when WATERTON was awake in his work-room he was mostly intent upon inward thoughts or outward occupations.

"WATERTON'S way of life was primitive. He got up at 3, lit his fire, and lay down upon the floor again for half an hour, which he called a half hour of luxury. He had shaved and dressed by 4, and from 4 to 5 he was upon his knees in the chapel. On his return to his room, he read a chapter in a Spanish life of St. Francis Xavier, which concluded his early devotions, and he began the secular work of the day with a chapter of *Don Quixote* in the original. He next wrote letters, or carried on bird-stuffing, till Sir THOMAS MOORE'S clock struck 8, when, punctual to the moment, the household at Walton sat down to breakfast. His was frugal, and usually consisted of dry toast, water-cress, and a cup of weak tea. Breakfast ended, he went out till noon, superintending his farm, mending fences, or clipping hedges. If the weather was cold he would light a fire in the fields. From noon to dinner, which was at 1, he would sit indoors and read or think. DRYDEN, *Chevy Chase*, DYER'S *Grongar Hill*, *Tristram Shandy*, *The Sentimental Journey*, GOLDSMITH, WHITE'S *Natural History of Selbourne*, and WASHINGTON IRVING were his favorite English literature, and what he liked, he read many times over. After dinner he walked in the park, and came in a little before 6 to tea. He retired early to bed, but if the conversation was interesting he would stay till near 10. He rose at midnight to spend a few minutes in the chapel, and then went back to his wooden bed and oaken pillow."

The end of Mr. WATERTON'S life is described with much pathos and feeling:

I was staying at the time at Walton Hall, whither I had gone upon an invitation, which was one of the last letters WATERTON lived to write:

WALTON HALL, Friday, May 5, 1865.

MY DEAR NORMAN: I have received your communications, and I thank you for them. Two nightingales are singing here most melodiously—one in Stubbed-piece, the other in our plever swamp. Cannot you manage to slip over and listen to them? Probably it may be that you have never yet heard the song of the far-celebrated chorister.

In great haste, very truly yours,
CHARLES WATERTON.

I happened just then to be reading for an examination, and WATERTON asked me, whenever I was up at 12, to go and chat with him for a few minutes after he came back from his midnight visit to the chapel. I went, accordingly, on May 24, 1865, and found the dear old wanderer sitting asleep by his fire, wrapped up in a large Italian cloak. His head rested upon his wooden pillow, which was placed on a table, and his thick, silvery hair formed a beautiful contrast with the black color of the oak. He soon woke up, and withdrew to the chapel, and, on his return, we talked together for three-quarters of an hour about the brown owl, the nightjar and other birds. The next morning, May 25, he was unusually cheerful, and said to me, "That was a very pleasant little confab we had last night. I do not suppose there was such another going on in England at the same time." After breakfast we went with a carpenter to finish some bridges at the far end of the park. The work was completed, and we were proceeding homeward, when, in crossing a small bridge, a bramble caught the Squire's foot, and he fell heavily upon a log. He was greatly shaken, and said he thought he was dying. He walked, notwithstanding, a little way, and was then compelled to lie down. He would not permit his sufferings to distract his mind, and he pointed out to the carpenter some trees which were to be felled. He presently continued his route, and managed to reach the spot where the boat was moored. Hitherto, he had refused all assistance, but he could not step from the bank into the boat, and he said, "I am afraid I must ask you to help me in." He walked from the landing-place into the house, changed his clothes, and came and sat in the large room below. The pain increasing, he rose from his seat after he had seen his doctor, and though he had been bent double with anguish, he persisted in walking upstairs without help, and would have gone to his own room in the top story if, for the sake of saving trouble to others, he had not been induced to stop half way in Miss EDMONSTONE'S sitting-room. Here he lay down upon the sofa, and was attended by his sister-in-law. The pain abated, and the next day he seemed better. In the afternoon he talked to me a good deal, chiefly about natural history. But he was well aware of his perilous condition, for he remarked to me, "This is a bad business;" and later on he felt his pulse often and said, "It is a bad case." He was more than self-possessed. A benignant cheerfulness beamed from his mind, and in the fits of pain he frequently looked up with a gentle smile, and made some little joke. Toward midnight he grew worse. The priest, Rev. R. BROWNE, was summoned, and WATERTON got ready to die. He pulled himself upright without help, sat in the middle of the sofa, and gave his blessing in turn to his grandson CHARLIE, to his grand-daughter MARY, to each of his sisters-in-law, to his niece and to myself, and left a message for his son, who was hastening back from Rome. He then received the last sacraments, repeated all the responses, St. Bernard's hymn in English, and the first two verses of the "Dies Iræ." The end was now at hand, and he died at 2:27 in the morning of May 27, 1865. The window was open. The sky was beginning to grow gray, a few rooks had cawed, the swallows were twittering, the landrail was craking from the Ox-close, and a favorite cock, which he used to call his morning gun, leaped out from some hollies and gave his accustomed crow. The ear of his master was deaf to the call. He had obeyed a sublimer summons, and had woke up to the glories of the eternal world.

A FAMOUS LONDON CLUB.

The announcement that the freehold on W. WHITE'S Club-stands is for sale is made the subject of a gossiping article in the *Daily News*. Our contemporary says:

White's dates from a period long anterior to the luxurious modern club-house. ADDISON tells us of the immense multiplication of clubs in his day, and after reciting the names of some of the most striking, such as the Fat Man's Club, the Ugly Club, and so forth, points out that, whereas on most earthly topics people will differ in opinion, on the essentials of good eating and drinking all men are agreed. Clubs in the outset were taverns or coffee-houses, at which the viands and liquors were of approved quality, and in which the accommodation for guests was of a superior order; and White's existed as a chocolate-house nearly 200 years ago. It was situated then, as now, in St. James-street, and was a place of public entertainment, with a garden attached, and became so well known and fashionable that when it was burned to the ground in the first half of the last century the newspapers and periodicals of the time describe the event as one of public importance. Some readers will be amused to learn that the burning of a club-house to which the present Prince of WALES and the Duke of EDINBURGH belong attracted King GEORGE II. and the Prince of WALES of 1733 to its fire, where they "encouraged the firemen and people to work at the engines." His Majesty afterward giving twenty guineas to be divided among the firemen, and His Royal Highness ten guineas. After this, White's was transferred to the site it occupies now, where it flourished exceedingly, and became the house of call of more men of name and fashion than we can quote. Few places are mentioned more frequently in the letters and memoirs of the celebrities of the last century. According to WALPOLE, the great Earl of CHESTERFIELD lived at White's, "gaming and pronouncing witticisms among the boys of quality;" and it is of White's that the same authority tells the "good story" of a man dropping down at the door, when the Club "immediately made bets whether he was dead or not, and when they were going to bleed him the wagerers for his death interposed, and said it would affect the fairness of the bet." They had wagers on every conceivable subject at White's in the wild days of old, all of which were entered in a manuscript book kept in the Club. It was once quoted in proof of the infamous character of a notorious Baronet that it was entered in the bet-book at White's that the first Baronet hanged would be Sir WILLIAM BURDETT. STEELE, in the *Tatler*, promises that "all accounts of gallantry, pleasure and entertainment shall be under the article of White's 'chocolate-house;'" while SWIFT speaks of the same place sourly as "the common rendezvous of sharpers and noble cullies," and says that the "Earl of OXFORD, in the time of his Ministry, never passed by White's without bestowing a curse upon that famous academy as the bane of half the English nobility." Lord LYTTELTON, in a letter to Dr. DODDRIDGE, sometimes "trembles to think that the rattling of a dice-box at White's (if my son is a member) may one day or other shake down all our fine oaks;" and the author of *Pamela* makes the Club the text of a story he tells to prove the habit of running after diversions to be not always due to the pleasure taken in them, but often to uneasiness at home. "A gentleman, overlooking them at White's, at piquet," he writes, "till 3 or 4 in the morning; on a dispute they referred to him, when he protested he 'knew nothing of the game.' 'Zounds,' says they, 'and sit here till this time?' Gentlemen, I'm married.' 'Oh, Sir, we beg pardon.'" But the stories to which White's and its members have given rise are endless; and every record shows it to have been the favorite resort of the roysterers among the upper classes of a roystering age. Its archives contain truthful and unconscious pictures of social habits in the Georgian era. Before the close of last century it was ordered by the Club that a dinner should be on the table every night at 5 o'clock, at 10s. 6d. a head, "malt liquor, apples, oranges, and olives included," and that the wine bill should be brought in at 9 o'clock; and that "the dice used at hazard shall be paid for by boxes—that is, every player who holds in three hands to pay 3s guineas for dice." White's ceased to be an open coffee-house, and was converted into what is called in modern parlance a proprietary club soon after it was burned down in 1733, upon which it became a fashionable gaming place.

"Or chaired at White's amidst the doctors sit,
Teach oaths to gamesters, and to nobles wit,"

sang POPE; and SELWYN and HORACE WALPOLE designed a coat of arms for the Club, in which the implements for gaming were emblazoned in proper heraldic form. The gaming gradually vanished as the tone of public morals improved, and White's has for many years been the sober head-quarters of what used to be called "persons of quality" holding Conservative views.

There are few institutions which have undergone more radical changes than the Club-house. That noblemen and gentlemen should assemble habitually in an establishment belonging to anyone but themselves—supposing it not to be a tavern—is a usage only tolerated probably out of deference to the past. Proprietary clubs are not regarded with the same favor nowadays as formerly, and in certain well-known instances, when the members have determined to buy out their "proprietor" and to become their own masters, the fortunes of the Club-have changed, and a brilliant success been evolved out of what looked like a hopeless failure. In manners, tastes and habits it seems fair to conclude that our clubs have improved. We have noblemen who gamble, and this generation has seen many hereditary oaks or their equivalents brought to the hammer by betting. But the plunging Peer furnishes the exception, not the rule; and it is difficult to picture Mr. GLADSTONE or Mr. DISRAELI bestowing a curse upon the Reform or the Carlton as the bane of their members. A magnificent home or house of call, in which the appointments, luxuries, and conveniences of great wealth are enjoyed by men of quiet habits and moderate means—such is the club of today. But it has few vices and no fun. The social and conversational tone of the palatial modern edifices is one of decent debility; and nothing would so startle the members from their propriety as any attempt to revive such amusements as made White's celebrated. We suspect that this remark applies to all the best modern clubs. In the life of Mr. BARHAM, imitations by the elder MATHEWS and extemporaneous songs-singing by THEODORE HOOK are given as part of the joyous routine of dining at the Garrick; and COLLEY CIBBER dined with ARTHUR, the man who kept White's, before being greeted by the members in another room with "O King Coll! Come in, King Coll! Welcome, welcome, King Colley!" It is better as it is, no doubt. But if there be any ill-regulated minds among our modern clubmen which confound decorum with dullness, the traditions of White's and the wild pleasures of its dead and gone revelers will suggest some curious reflections concerning the growth, modification, and objects of clubs.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

There is a point beyond which it isn't safe to trifle with the noble affections which glow in the manly bosom. A fair maiden in Indiana has recently learned this lesson at some little cost. She had overcome a brave youth and led him to the altar, and once there she thought herself so sure of her victim that she took a freak to answer no "for fun." No expostulation of the mortified parents, nor pleadings of the ardent lover, nor consideration for the assembled friends, would shake her obdurate resolution once more to show her power and her independence, but her pride had a fall. All was made up, and the eventful day again fixed upon. The preparations were complete, "the feast was set, the guests were met," and the expectant bride, satisfied with her former triumph, was ready for the vow, but no bridegroom appeared. He had taken his departure for parts unknown, and the disappointed maid now "sits smiling at grief."

Those famous bogs of Ireland are encroaching upon the more substantial portions of that ambitious country, and threaten, if not arrested, to reduce it to a jelly and so rid England of the biggest thorn which now irritates her sensitive flesh. Near Castlerea there is a bog which is traveling toward the city with a steady pace, and nearly the whole population is attempting to check its advance. Already some 3,000 acres of fine upland has been covered by it, and houses, farms and crops have been eaten up as by an infection. By the time the noble sons of Erin have completed their arrangements for a crusade, and have returned to wrench their native land from the power of Britain, they may find it reduced to a pulp, not stable enough to sustain a liberty-pole in a perpendicular position.

One of the most intelligent citizens of Indiana of whom we have ever heard is a horse now residing in the town of Wabash. According to an account given in a newspaper published in that vicinity, which must, of course, be true, this "noble animal" easily releases himself from the stable, goes to the pump, and, taking the handle in his teeth, brings up the refreshing fluid for himself; and lately, not finding a bucket at hand, he went to the house, pulled the door-bell, and obtained the desired utensil. His life is well ordered and upright, and he is regarded as one of the rising characters in the great West. He would, no doubt, fill a larger seat in Congress than any member from that part of the country, and with less detriment to the public welfare.

The rhinoceros as a skater is not a success. In its native clime it has had few opportunities to acquire skill in that graceful exercise, and its awkwardness has accumulated through so many generations that there is little hope of reform. Notwithstanding the constitutional weakness of the family in this respect, a female rhinoceros at the Zoological Garden in London lately attempted to disport herself upon a little pond "behind the elephant-house." With the daring peculiar to the sex in any untried enterprise, she started boldly upon the slippery surface, but like many another novice in the difficult art of locomotion on ice, she found her ordinary position suddenly reversed. Not being an etherial creature, her fall shivered the glassy surface, and she floundered about until not a piece was left large enough to cool the Lord Mayor's champagne. She failed, however, to release herself from the ridiculous position into which she had got by sneaking out "behind the elephant-house" to indulge in an exercise for which she was wholly unfitted, and had to be hoisted out by some thirty men, with a rope about her haunches, to the irreparable damage of her personal dignity.

The effect that "the course of Empire" has had in its westward march in developing wonders, surpassing those related in the fables of the East, is nothing less than astounding. The land of wonders is no longer removed beyond the reach of exploration or overshadowed by the mists of antiquity, but lies open to the examination of every matter-of-fact observer all along the valley of the Mississippi. There they have huge vegetables, monstrous fruits, wonderful people, and above all, immense stories. One of the latest of these marvelous tales is of a watermelon-vine in Kansas. The wondrous vegetable first saw the light on the 10th of May, 1870, and on the night of the 18th of October, came a killing frost which nipt its root. But during its brief career, we are seriously informed, it attained the respectable length of 4,444 feet, and produced 1,000 pounds of luscious melon. Few lives are so useful in proportion to their length—we mean, of course, their duration, and not their physical elongation. Twenty seven feet of growth every twenty-four hours has been surpassed only by the beanstalk of Little Jack, which amazed our childish fancy.

The "wintry wind," and even the freezing waters of a pond into which some hapless skater has fallen is not so unkind as man's ingratitude. The Humane Society of London, although corporations are said to have no souls, has been touched to the heart by the perils of the thousands of people who resort to the parks of the metropolis for the exhilerating and healthful sport upon the ice, and has very considerately furnished them with an opportunity to help one another in case of misfortune. At some little expense to its own scant treasury, it has put up boxes at the various ponds and "rinks," for contributions to be used for the sufferers by any misfortune on the ice. On New-Year's Day 30,000 people resorted to Regents Park to enjoy a day on the ponds, and the contributions to the benevolent object proposed by the Humane Society amounted to the munificent sum of sixpence. Next day nine and a half pence were collected, and it is thought that if there should be plenty of cold weather in the course of the Winter, enough may be obtained to pay for the boxes.

Leavenworth, Kansas, seems to have a remarkably amphibious skater, if we can believe a story told by one of its enterprising newspapers. A hardy youth of that thriving Western village, while disporting himself on a neighboring pond, broke through the ice and found himself in a position which would have chilled the ardor and dampened the enthusiasm of any one who had not the good fortune to be born on the Western border of civilization. This undaunted youth, however, though sadly taken in, refused to accept the situation. Scorning to return the way he had came, he set off on an exploring expedition to find some north-west passage or open polar sea. His adventures are somewhat picturesquely described, and we are told that the fishes, impudent, scaly fellows, "gazed at him with their green eyes," (probably the best they had,) and "nibbled at his clothes as he passed." Finally, he discovered the pole, and fixing himself firmly on a sand-bar, knocked a hole with it—the pole not the sand-bar—through the ice, and so escaped, none the worse for his little subaqueous expedition. Western papers can do much better than this in story-telling when they try.

Certain Dublin Magistrates, on the application of the Health Committee of the City Corporation, have been investigating the matter of "deleterious sweetmeats," and we are told that "painful revelations" have been made, though what is the nature of the pain is considerately kept from us. One of the Magistrates was "astounded at the nature of the confessions" elicited in the course of the examination, and declared that the defendant had been engaged in the business of poisoning the community for three years. The accused meekly confessed that such was the case, but he had done it in ignorance, and added with true Hibernian ambiguity, "I am only too happy to learn it now." The rest of Dublin probably does not look upon his career with the same degree of satisfaction, for though none of the effects of the regimen are made known, we are informed that the "community has for some time past been copiously drugged with gamboge, a severe drastic purgative; terra alba, a decided poison; vermillion, sulphide of mercury, blue, &c." This faint intimation of the direful results of devouring "deleterious sweetmeats," we trust will put our candy-eaters on their guard, for to be "put to their purgation" by gamboge would be horrible.

The solemn advice of the elder WELLER to his somewat wayward son to "beware of widders," was founded upon a wide experience, and a deep conviction of the importance of the injunction to the promising young man's happiness in life. One of these dangerous relicts of departed manhood, in a distant State, some time ago, fixed her eyes upon a youth, and from that time he was a doomed man. Like Mrs. MacStinger, the widow was a woman of determination, and pursued the young man with threats of marriage, until he was fain to escape her clutches by making over to her all his earthly possessions, and fleeing to parts unknown. Under other skies he may yet recover from the effects of the harrowing pursuit; but, at all events, he furnishes a melancholy example of the result of not heeding soon enough the warning of the philosophic coachman.

It is wonderful how a state of war brings out the latent disposition of man to destroy anything that comes in his way, as if to show his high prerogatives as the lord of creation. It is one of the earliest propensities of the child, and when the restraints of law are removed, grown-up men who are sedate and well-behaved under ordinary circumstances conceive a passion for knocking things to pieces and "spreading ruin o'er a smiling land." Even grave and reverend German professors who have gone to the scene of the present desolating war in Europe, and imbibed somewhat of the wild and lawless spirit which pervades the air, confess to a sudden enlargement of their bumps of destructiveness. Herr WACHENHUSEN, in writing to the Cologne *Gazette*, describes the fascination which came upon him whenever he came across anything that presumed to remain unbroken. "The eye," he tells us, "gets accustomed to seeing every object displaced, and the mind degenerates into bad instincts, and into a kind of childish maliciousness which leads even the most intelligent to destroy, we know not why, the most trivial thing which has escaped the general destruction." A time-piece makes this learned scholar "nervous," and tempts him to ask, "Who has permitted it to stand under its glass case?" A similar effect is produced upon him by "a cup, the handle of which is not broken, a vase which worries us with its brightly-colored pastoral groups, a window curtain from which half a dozen handkerchiefs have not been cut—in a word, everything which has not been half destroyed excites us to nervous longing, for everything must be ruined because everything has become ownerless."

Burning fluid appears to be the most malicious and totally depraved of modern inventions. There is absolutely no confidence to be placed in it, whatever its pretensions may be. It insinuates itself into the bosom of an unsuspecting family claiming to be a guileless minister of light, and turns out to be a demon of destruction, carrying suffering and mourning along with it. It is fast becoming a rival to the railroad and steam-boat in the number of its victims. An honest German in a Western town, living happily with his family, lately brought home some "non-explosive" burning fluid, and his penates were at once put to flight by the intrusion of this evil spirit of kerosene. While being poured from a bottle into a lamp fully three feet from a lighted candle, the fumes took fire and an explosion followed which maimed the German for life, killed one of his children, and terribly burned two others. There seems to be no law powerful enough to cope with this destructive monster, the genie of the oil-can.

We have in this country some very vigorous advocates of the claims of women to equal rights, equal education, and equal wages, with men, but none of them have displayed more power with the peculiar unruly weapon of the sex than Mrs. JEX-BLAKE in Scotland. The ladies, indeed, can hardly claim that the development of their lingual powers has ever been seriously interfered with, and he would be a very imprudent man who would venture to cope with them on equal terms, or hope to obtain equal terms in their own peculiar province of oral disputation. It is well known that sundry women have been for some time besieging the famous medical schools of Edinburgh with varying success. They have carried some of the outworks, and some daring leaders have even penetrated to the very stronghold of the enemy. In one or two cases they have been repulsed, and they complain bitterly of a rough usage which those who incur the perils of such a warfare must expect. Mrs. JEX-BLAKE is the fiercest, perhaps, and, certainly, the most fearless of the assailants. She was at a meeting of the Royal Infirmary a short time ago, the Lord Provost in the chair, when the question of the medical education of woman came under discussion, and she bearded the grizzly Scotch professor after this fashion:

"When I first came to Edinburgh," she said, "nearly two years ago, I made it my business to call on most of the professors and leading medical men. I was received (with very few exceptions) with the utmost personal courtesy, though, of course, sometimes with disagreement from my own views. But there were exceptions. I called on Dr. ——, took his house in perfect agreement with him on one point, and only one—that no woman who respected herself had better enter his class-room. (Laughter and 'Order.') Prof. CHRISTISON—On the part of my colleague, I appeal to you, my Lord, against any such insinuations against Prof. LAYCOCK. ('Chair,' 'Order,' and uproar.) I ask the opinion of the Lord Provost on this point. The Lord Provost—Well, I think Miss JEX-BLAKE has not made any strong insinuations. Prof. CHISTISON—Then I bow to your opinon, though I disagree with it."

The doughty champion of the female right to be a doctor, subsequently turned upon Prof. CHRISTISON, himself, and totally discomforted him, as will be seen from the following lively passage in the debate:

Referring to the late disorders among the students, consequent upon the appearance of ladies she said:

"This I do know, that the Hoe was not wholly or mainly due to the students at Surgeons' Hall. I know that Dr. CHRISTISON'S class assistant was one of the leading rioters—(Hisses and 'Order')—and the foul language he used could only be excused on the supposition I heard that he was intoxicated. I do not say that Dr. CHRISTISON knew of or sanctioned his presence, but I do say that I think he would not have been there had he thought the doctor would have strongly objected to his presence." Dr. CHRISTISON: "I must again appeal to you, my Lord. I think the language used recently by my assistant is language that no one is entitled to use at such an assembly as this [hear] where a gentleman is not present to defend himself, and to say whether it be true or not. I do not know whether it is true or not, but I know that my assistant is a thorough gentleman, otherwise he would never have been my assistant; and I appeal to you again, my Lord, whether language such as this is to be allowed in the mouth of any person. I am perfectly sure there is not one gentleman in the whole assembly who would have used such language in regard to an absentee. Miss JEX-BLAKE: If Dr. CHRISTISON prefers——. Dr. CHRISTISON: I wish nothing but that this foul language shall be put on the file. The Lord Provost: I do not know what the foul language is. She merely said that, in her opinion—— Dr. CHRISTISON: In her opinion the gentleman was intoxicated. Miss JEX-BLAKE: I did not say he was intoxicated. I said I was told he was. The Lord Provost: Withdraw the word "intoxicated." Miss JEX-BLAKE: I said it was the only excuse for his conduct. If Dr. CHRISTISON prefers that I should say he used the language when sober, I will withdraw the other supposition. [Laughter.]

An Important Will Case Decided in New-Orleans.

Associate Justice HOWELL, of the Louisiana Supreme Court, read the decision of the Court on the 16th inst. in the celebrated Shepherd will case, by which the heirs of R. D. SHEPHERD are quieted in their title to some $2,000,000 of property.

The New-Orleans *Times* gives briefly some of the circumstances of the case, as follows:

The decision affirms the judgment of the Court below against the plaintiffs, who sought to enforce a certain letter which they claimed to be a testament in their favor, as heirs of JAMES H. SHEPHERD, of whose estate Mr. R. D. SHEPHERD had been made legatee under the will of J. H. SHEPHERD, with certain requests which Mr. R. D. SHEPHERD had carried out. The Court fully vindicated the memory of Mr. R. D. SHEPHERD from all charges made against him by the plaintiffs, and determined that the lost letter was in no respects testimonial, that the proofs all showed that Mr. J. H. SHEPHERD had unbounded confidence in his brother, and trusted to his judgment and experience in the management of his affairs, and gave to him the absolute title in and disposal of his property, to do with it as he liked; that Mr. R. D. SHEPHERD had, by his management and credit, rescued the estate of his brother from involvements, and made it valuable; that he had fully discharged all the bequests, trusts and legal claims on the estate, and that as to the other heirs of JAMES H. SHEPHERD, he was left at full discretion what disposition he (R. D. SHEPHERD) should make of the property at his death, and that before his death he (R. D. SHEPHERD,) had made most liberal and generous dispositions and donations to the heirs of his brother. The judgment of the Supreme Court is a full and complete acquittal of the character of R. D. SHEPHERD from all the aspersions and imputations that had been cast upon it.

Judge TALIAFERRO read a dissenting opinion. The other four Judges concurred in the opinion read by Judge HOWELL.

A WOODEN LEGGED GHOST.

A "Real True Story"—Spiritualism and its Agents.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In my TIMES of this morning, in an editorial article, I was forcibly struck with the remark, that

"Most people turn a willing ear to every revelation of the marvelous. Superstition and credulity can scarcely be regarded as salient features of our nineteenth century civilization, and yet few of us would like to confess how, after all, we have given our faith to the supernatural. Ghost stories have not lost their secret charm for the wisest as well as the simplest. Of course, in the light of science and of reason, all these things are nonsense: but after all, it is a nonsense for which we cannot help keeping a soft spot in our hearts."

I think it was CHARLES LAMB who reasoned that science had established the fact that the subject of ghosts was not a theory, or anything of that indefinite sort, and he "worked it out" in this way:

"It is now admitted to be a scientific truth, that at the end of every seventh year of every man's life, or every woman's life, not a particle of physical humanity remains in their system which was in it seven years before."

Every seven years, therefore, a man or woman is "not that man" or woman, but another man or woman. Every seven years there has been peeled off from each a concentric ring, as from the concentric ring of an onion, a shadowy representative of the individual person, which is wandering in space, increasing by one at the end of every seven years. And this was LAMB'S theory of ghosts. Every seven years a man's ghost left him, to appear afterward anywhere, and at any time, and "no questions asked" of a cold night, as in the poor buried King of Denmark's case. Now, reader, has not this thought, so forcibly expressed by JOANNA BAILEY, sometimes entered your mind?

"Shall the departed gaze on thee again?
Shall I glide past thee in the noontide hour,
And then perceive it not? or think'st perhaps
'Tis but the mournful breeze that passes by?"

Sitting beside a Winter fire of an evening in a roundabout chair upon a solitary hearth, in a house where the unwonted sound of a footstep is to be heard only after the summons of a bell, have you never encountered those "ministering spirits?" I think you have. I know I have.

The fact is, that there is not one family in ten but has its traditionary ghost story, which, when parrated to the group that gathers round the Winter fireside, excites, according to the age and character of the listeners, terror, sympathy, doubt, incredulity or ridicule. Still the old story is kept alive, and cherished in after life; for it pertains to that world of untried being, which approaches toward us with its slow and noiseless but irresistible and overwhelming movement.

The incident narrated below, by an old friend and correspondent of mine, was told first to me at his own most hospitable hearth, and afterward, at my earnest request, reduced to writing, from which the present narrative is greatly reduced, yet contains, in compact form, all that is necessary for the full understanding of the reader. The important point made by LAMB, as to the concentric theory of escaped ghosts, (in rings,) every seven years, in a wooden leg, which does not expand, and bourgeon, and fade, and vanish, in shadow with the human system—"that is the question." The very remarkable incident took place in the Island of Dominica, in relation to which there is at present some national agitation, which promises to increase as time goes by.

During a period of considerable excitement, arising from a season of great mortality among the inhabitants of that island, in the year ——, a veteran Scottish regiment was stationed upon the high bluff of land which forms one point of a crescentular bay, and overlooks the town and harbor. Inland, toward the east, a small plain extends itself, while, on the west and north, which is nearest the shore, and almost overhanging it, are several low, one-story buildings, hastily erected, of wood, for the accommodation of the officers of the corps, and consisting all of three or four rooms in each end, with a plaza on the side toward the sea, extending the whole length of the structure, and forming a shaded and agreeable promenade during the earlier part of the day. The rooms opened upon the plazza and communicated with each other by means of a side-door, which was occasionally kept open for the freer circulation of air.

In one of these barracks were quartered three officers of the regiment—Major HAMILTON, Capt. GORDON and a third, whose name I cannot at this moment recall.

Major HAMILTON'S apartment was in the centre. He had lost a leg in the service, and usually wore a wooden pin or stick shod with iron, and being an alert man, fond of exercise, used to walk up and down the plazza for hours together, stopping occasionally at GORDON'S door or window, and sometimes looking in at that of the other officer, exchanging a cheerful word with them, as they sat each in his apartment, endeavoring to beguile the time with dressing, reading, writing, thoughts of promotion, of home, and of a speedy and happy return to Britain.

The sound of the Major's step was peculiar. It was only the blow given by the iron ferule at the end of his wooden leg that was heard; for, although a stout man, he trod lightly with the remaining foot, and heavily only with the wooden substitute, which gave forth its note at short intervals, as he paced to and fro so regularly that there was a certain pleasure in listening to it. Sounds that strike the ear in this measured way affect us more than others. The attention becomes engaged, and they grow emphatic as we listen.

The calker's hammer stroke as it flies from the dock-yard of the busy port across some placid bay into the green and peaceful country, is an instance of this truth. Associated with this measured movement of the Major, with his deep cheery voice, that made light of danger and difficulty, whether on the field of battle, or as now amid the sickness to which was devastating the colony at this melancholy period.

Major HAMILTON was taken down with this sickness, a dry fever, which "drank the blood," and was attended with delirium. The Major was confident of recovery, and from his happy temperament, his physician agreed with him. But these hopes were not destined to be realized. He expired seven days after the first symptoms, while endeavoring to speak a last word to his friend, Capt. GORDON. He was buried under arms at sunset of the same day.

Now, it was on the second night after this wonderful event that GORDON, having retired to bed later than usual, found himself unexpectedly awake. He tossed in his repeater, and found it only a little past 2 o'clock. He turned on the other side, and composed himself afresh. Thoughts of his friend came over his heart as his cheek reached the pillow, and he said: "Poor HAMILTON! Well, God have mercy upon us!"

He felt at this moment that some one near him said "Amen!" with great solemnity. He was effectually aroused, and asked, "Who is there?" Dr.

There was no reply. His voice seemed to echo into HAMILTON'S apartment, and he then remembered that the door was open which communicated between the two rooms. He listened intently, but heard nothing save the beating of his own heart. "It is all mere imagination," he said, and once more laid his head upon the pillow, and the moment he did so, he distinctly heard, for the first time, the Mayor's well-known step. It was not a matter to be mistaken about. The ferule sound; the pause for the foot; the sound again, measured on its return, as if all were again in life. He heard it first upon the plazza; he heard it approach; pass through the door from the plazza into the centre of the apartment, and there it seemed to pause, as if the figure of the departed were standing on the other side of that open door in the room it had so lately occupied.

GORDON rose. He went to the window that opened upon the piazza, and looked out. The night was very beautiful; the moon had gone down; the sky was of the deepest blue; and there was no sound save the low dash of the waves upon the rock at the foot of the bluff, and no light save the lucidity of a single star, which traced its glittering pathway of light toward him, across the distant waters of the ocean.

"It is very strange," said he; "I could have sworn I heard it."

He turned toward the door that stood open between the two rooms. The Major's apartment was darkened by the shutters being closed, and he could distinguish nothing inside it. While he stood gazing into the dark room, the thought of being in the presence of a disembodied spirit rose in his mind, and, although a brave man, he could not immediately control the bristling sensation of terror that began to possess him.

He passed out onto the piazza. The sentinel presented arms.

"Have you been long stationed here?" said Capt. GORDON.

"Half an hour," was the reply.

"Did you—did you happen to see any one on the piazza during the time?"

"I did not."

GORDON returned at once to his room, vexed with himself at having been the sport of an illusion of his own brain. He closed his door and his window, and went to bed.

He was now thoroughly awake, and had regained, as he thought, entire possession of his faculties. "My old comrade," said he, "what could he possibly want with me? We were always friends—kind-hearted, gallant fellow that he was! No man was ever his enemy, except upon the field itself. Why should I have dreaded to meet him, even if such an event could possibly be?"

A moment or two after this he was almost paralyzed with dread, by the recurrence of the well-known step, which now seemed pacing the dark and tenantless apartment. All combined to make, in his imagination, a situation appalling and awful. It was, therefore, with great earnestness that he exclaimed:

"In the name of God, HAMILTON!—is that you?"

A voice from the threshold of the communicating door, addressed him in tones that sank deeply into his soul:

"GORDON! listen, but do not speak to me. In ten days you will apply for a furlough; it will not be granted you. You will renew the application in three weeks, and then it will be successful. Stay no longer in Scotland than is absolutely necessary. Go to London. Take lodgings at No. 27 Jermyn-street. You will be shewn into an apartment looking into a garden. Remove the panel from above the chimney-piece, and you will there find papers which establish the fact of my marriage, and will give you the address of my wife and son. Hasten! for they are in deep distress; and these papers will establish their rights. Do not forget me!"

When Capt. GORDON arose, it was broad day. He dressed himself, went to town, drew up a statement of the affair, and swore to it. A recent arrival had brought intelligence of the death of his father, and of his accession to a large estate. Within the ten days he applied for a furlough, but such had been the mortality among the officers that his request was refused. Another arrival, however, brought to the island a reinforcement for the garrison, and the difficulty was removed, on a second application, in three weeks.

He sailed immediately for Scotland, arranged his affairs, and intended at once to leave for London; but agreeable engagements, one after another, retarded his departure, and he forgot his friend's concerns, and the preternatural visit which he had received from him were no longer impressed so vividly as at first upon his mind.

One night, however, after a social party of pleasure, he woke without apparent cause, as he had done on the eventful night in Dominica, and to his utter consternation the sound of the Major's iron footstep filled his ears.

He started from his bed, rang up his servant, ordered post-horses, and lost not a moment upon the way until he reached the number and house in Jermyn-street.

He found the papers as he had expected. He relieved the widow and orphan of his unhappy friend, and established them as such in the inheritance to which they were entitled by his sudden death. HAMILTON early obtained a commission in the army, to which he was attached at the time this extraordinary but authentic story was told to me.

It is known that Capt. GORDON rose very high in his military career, and was throughout his life distinguished as a brave and honorable officer, and a fortunate General.

NOTES FROM THE PEOPLE.

Where Are the Young Men?—Reply to Dr. Holland's Suggestions to the Girls of Society.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND writes an article in *Scribner's Magazine*, deploring a lack of the masculine element needed to render the highest circles agreeable in a society point of view, and suggests that the fashionable girls should kindly extend a welcoming hand to advance the social position of numerous well-inclined young men who are today drudging in offices, in store-houses, in machine-shops and in printing establishments—the men who, in twenty-five years, will

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 22, 1871.

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And an extra copy to getter-up of club.	
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The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and at No. 40 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Bankers, No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

London dispatches of the morning of the 20th state that the bombardment of Paris entirely ceased twenty-four hours previous, and it was then thought that peace negotiations were in progress. The Germans are said to have twenty-two available batteries before the city. Balloon reports to the 18th are received by the way of Belgium. Considerable damage had been caused by the bombardment to prominent buildings and points in Paris, but nothing of a very serious character had up to that time occurred. Several corn-mills had been injured by the shells of the enemy, and, consequently, supplies of meal were with extreme difficulty obtained. The deaths from the bombardment inside the city were estimated at fifteen per day.

Gen. VON GLUMER'S vanguard were chasing BOURBAKI'S retreating army on the 18th, and a general advance along the whole German line was to have been made on the next day. GAMBETTA, it is said, has asked Gen. DE PALLADINES to take command of the Army of the Loire. He has also issued an order for the cessation of enlistments for the corps of free-shooters. The Prussian bombardment of Longwy is vigorously carried on; 300 shells have already been thrown into the town.

Off the Spanish coast, on the 12th, the Prussian corvette *Augusta* ran down, and captured, and sunk a French gun-boat, and made prisoners of her officers and twenty-six of her crew. The inaction of the French Navy in not intercepting the German-American steamers is bitterly condemned by the Paris *Siecle*.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Mr. OSWAY, the British Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, in a recent speech, expressed his hope of a speedy settlement of the difficulties between England and America through the mission of Gen. SCHENCK....The sale of the American edition of TENNYSON'S poems in England has been suspended by a judgment of Chancellor GIFFARD....Right Hon. JAS. STANSFELD announced in a speech lately that a bill for the use of the ballot in elections would be introduced by the Government at the coming session of Parliament....The revenue of Russia for the current year is estimated in the Imperial budget at about 590,000,000 roubles, a rouble being about eighty cents....It is said that Count BERNSTORFF has been ordered by the Prussian Government to leave the Conference of London if any discussion arises on the war in France. A semi-official representation has been sent to the Conference by Servia.

CONGRESS.

The Senate was not in session yesterday. The House met for general debate in Committee of the Whole. Each member charged with a speech on any subject was allowed to fire it off. Several members spoke, each on a different subject, provoking no discussion, and being considerably relieved by the process, the House adjourned at 4½ o'clock. On Monday both branches meet again for business. An attempt will be made to introduce a bill in the House creating a Bureau of Immigration.

GENERAL.

The revenue officers in Tennessee have been making a raid on illicit distilleries among the mountains with mounted troops. They destroyed seven establishments and about 15,000 gallons of mash.

Vice-Admiral ROWAN and Rear-Admirals BAILEY and RADFORD have been appointed a Commission to examine the claims of naval officers aggrieved in the matter of promotions.

A consolatory letter has been sent by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to the Collectors and Assessors who are dismissed in consequence of the consolidation of revenue districts.

The cattle are dying in some parts of California for want of grass.

A pugilistic warrior named O'CONNOR, vanquished one ST. CLAIR in an encounter with fists, in Wisconsin, on Friday.

The Supreme Court of Illinois, in the case of Rev. Mr. CHENEY, who carried his case from the ecclesiastical to the civil tribunals, will sustain the position of the Church, and send him back to the prelates.

FRED. KOHERS shot a girl named MINNIE WELLINGHOFF, at Covington, Ohio, to which he had been paying his attentions for some time. Jealousy is assigned as the cause of the act.

The funeral of the widow of the late THOS. D'ARCY MCGEE took place at Toronto, Ontario, yesterday, and was numerously attended.

W. P. CHILTON, Grand Master of the Freemasons of Alabama, and formerly Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of that State, died at Montgomery, on Friday night.

It is rumored that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has obtained a controlling interest in the stock of the Union Pacific Railroad.

No important facts were elicited yesterday, in the examination in the case of FILKINS, accused of the express robbery at Albany. It will be continued to-morrow.

The steamer *Robert Lowe*, sent out to repair the broken telegraph cables, has been driven in by the floating ice, and is now at St. Johns, Newfoundland. It is thought the work cannot be proceeded with before Spring.

Hon. WM. P. LYON, of Racine, Wis., has been appointed Judge in the Supreme Court of that State.

A marble statue of the late Gov. ANDREW, of Massachusetts, by THOS. BALL, has arrived at Boston, from Italy.

The dead body of an unknown man has been found under a railroad bridge at Quincy, Mass., bearing marks of violence. He is supposed to have been robbed and murdered.

Glowing accounts are given of the richness of the new silver mines lately opened near Ralston, New-Mexico. The average yield of the ore is said to be $2,282 per ton.

Gen. FRANK P. BLAIR gave a banquet to the members of the Missouri Legislature at St. Louis last evening, as a slight token of his esteem for those who voted for him as United States Senator.

A resolution proposed in the Missouri Legislature censuring President GRANT for interfering in the politics of that State, was tabled on Friday by a vote of nearly two to one.

Mr. O. C. PERRY, Auditor of Darke County, Ohio, shot and killed a man named BARTLING, in Greenville, on Tuesday last. The deed is said to have been committed in self-defense.

DAVID SOUSLEY, convicted of murder in the second degree for killing MARY STRESSER, at Harrisburg, Penn., in October last, was yesterday sentenced to nine years' imprisonment.

Town and Country.

Everybody will admit that the contest between rural and urban life is of very long standing. There is no need, therefore, to go back in support of the assertion to the epistles of HORACE, to the records of mediæval municipalities, or to the well-known *dicta* of COWPER and Dr. JOHNSON on either side of the vexed controversy. It is equally unnecessary to remark that the question is rather more vital today than ever it was, for all social reformers persist in telling us that the fatal attraction which the town exercises over the ingenuous mind of the child of the country, is the source of half our over-population, excessive competition, and attendant miseries. Mr. RUSKIN has just published in England, a book having the mysterious title of *Fors Clavigera*. It is addressed to the "laborers and workmen of Great Britain," and intimates, among other things, the author's earnest wish, after completing the demolition of most of the railroads in the country, to "destroy, without rebuilding, the new town of Edinburgh, the north suburb of Geneva, and the City of New-York." Why two very respectable centres of Presbyterianism should have become associated, in Mr. RUSKIN'S mind, with our Democratic City, he leaves unexplained. Previous acquaintance with Mr. RUSKIN'S theories of the art of building might lead the reader to suppose that it was for our architectural sins that we had been singled out in such company for the fate of Gomorrah. But, further on, we find that the only places in the world which the author seems willing to leave standing are certain villages in America, which must be very obscure places indeed, since they have "no lawyers, no town councils, and no parliaments," and all the people are "civil, honest, and substantially comfortable."

It is not a little discouraging to find that Mr. RUSKIN'S refreshing enthusiasm on the subject of our rural Arcadia is by no means shared by the dwellers therein. We have respectable American authority for saying that "in spite of prodigious exertion on the part of poets, editors, and lecturers, rural life, especially if accompanied by the tillage of the soil, is not held in much esteem by the people who have had most experience of it. Their highest ambition, and the first use to which they put talents or good fortune, is to get out of it." Here we have a new phase of the standing debate developed—a difference of opinion as to rudimentary facts. Mr. RUSKIN'S pamphlet seems to suggest, however, an antidote to the perverse movement city-ward, which so vexes the souls of our social reformers. Let the book and its conclusions be straightway adapted to the juvenile comprehension, and be introduced as a text-book into the public schools of the agricultural districts. Let the terrible fate with which the philosopher menaces our Metropolis be earnestly insisted upon, and all his unqualified admiration for the happy estate of rusticity be carefully instilled into the impressionable mind of youth. Then, in course of time, as a generation rises up that knows its RUSKIN, and is duly fortified with the strengthening convictions of native commentators, the country may no longer be found "laborious and lonesome," and "opposed to the spirit of the age," but may be cherished as the chosen abode of superior souls untroubled by lawyers or Common Councilmen, and "civil, honest, and substantially comfortable."

Children at School.

The question as to the propriety of using the rod is a very difficult one to decide. Whether corporal punishment is essential to education is a point continually debated, but the discussion commonly leaves off where it began. Other people's children are exceedingly apt to be nuisances, and, in considering their case, the injunction of Solomon is likely to commend itself warmly to our favor. But people do not like their own little ones to be roughly handled, and when such things occur, they incline very naturally to moral in preference to physical suasion. Again, some parents have a deep objection to their children being beaten, remembering what they deem the unfavorable effect of such treatment in childhood upon themselves.

The periodical disturbance about the beating of youth has just come round again, and this time in Boston. A few weeks ago we were called on to record several instances, in rapid succession, of scholars beating their teachers. The wheel of time has already brought its revenges, and now a wail comes up from the Three-hilled City almost as of the slaughtered innocents of Herod. In this instance the maltreated children are of very tender years. They have seen only five or six Summers. Yet the cruel teacher—we may presume to think her so since she has been censured, on investigation, by the committee of her school—has been "trouncing" three poor little pupils until they were black and blue, and until they screamed with agony. What is worse, this teacher has beaten children on the head and face—an outrage which few people would like to see inflicted on a horse or dog, much less upon a human being. The misfortune of being little, and of being subject to weaknesses incident to early years, would seem to be the teacher's sole provocation; while her only excuse, so far as we can see, lies in the fact that she is liable to bursts of fury or paroxysms of cruelty, either of which should certainly disqualify any person from undertaking the duties of tuition at all. In one of these whipping bouts the lady's weapon was broken, and her victims carried away marks that did not disappear for days afterward. It is, therefore, satisfactory to hear that the teacher has been censured by the School Committee for her conduct, and that the Committee have further taken occasion to express the opinion that corporal punishment in primary schools should be resorted to only in extreme cases, and after due consultation with the master and Committee.

The action thus taken was certainly not too severe. The general regulations of the Boston public schools, which in most respects are a model for similar institutions, explicitly provide that corporal punishment shall be strictly limited to blows upon the hand with a rattan; and that even then, "if any pupil refuses to submit to this, some proper punishment may be used in the presence and with the approval of the master in the district." Another clause in the same regulations makes it obligatory upon teachers to aquaint themselves familiarly with each and all of the provisions that apply to their own conduct. The offending teacher in this case has, consequently, no tenable defense for her behavior. Examples like this show how proper it is to prescribe with minute exactness just how far those having charge of children in schools may go. Some children, no doubt, require harsher treatment than others, and punishment that would be ruinous in some cases may be only salutary in others. Yet such is the temper and moral culture of teachers themselves that it is exceedingly unsafe to leave too wide a discretion in their hands. The nature even of instructors of youth is fallible, and there is a kind of intoxication in the exercise of unlimited power, though it be only over little boys and girls, that may wisely be checked and controlled.

How to Silence Slander.

There are various ways of vindicating outraged reputation, and two cases of late occurrence illustrate what we may call the extremes of retaliation. Our readers may decide for themselves which is the more judicious and effective.

When a young woman of Dubuque not long since found herself the object of reports prejudicial to her reputation, she promptly singled out the most responsible person among her maligners, who happened to be the Mayor of the place, and gave him the opportunity of making good his insinuations in a Court of law. This he signally failed to do, and was glad to compromise with a public and almost abject recantation of his errors. The fair plaintiff, being as wealthy as she was fair, magnanimously released the culprit from the money damages she might have claimed, and contented herself with the moral reparation. By her spirit and resolution her character is thus not only completely vindicated from past aspersions, but to a great extent assured against future attacks of the same nature.

That is one way. A somewhat different course was adopted by a lady of Wayland, Steuben County, in this State. Feeling herself aggrieved by certain remarks of one Mr. LEWIS, a merchant of the place, she took the simple precaution of shooting him dead when, on last Thursday morning, he visited her house on business. Having eased her conscience by the performance of this duty, she next proceeded to the house of her brother, and requested him to step outside as she wished a private interview. This he declined to do, but invited her into the house, and led the way into a bedroom. Following him as he entered, she put a pistol to his head and fired. From the effects of this wound, he, too, has since died. Finding her character not yet spotless, this worthy woman then determined to offer up a third victim on the altar of insulted reputation. She directed her kind attention and her unerring aim toward her nephew in an adjoining room. This time, however, fortune failed her, and before she could fire she was seized, her weapon taken from her, and herself placed in custody, with her fair fame not yet thoroughly vindicated. When asked why she had committed this double murder, she is said to have replied rather inconsequentially, and with a serene oblivion of the laws of God and grammar, "that she would learn Mr. LEWIS not to be the cause of so much talk as there had been about her." Whether her lesson will have the effect of diminishing the talk about her, we do not know. There can be at least no doubt that poor LEWIS has been effectually taught to hold his tongue forevermore.

In this wise have these two women borne testimony against the slanderer. Of the two methods we do not scruple to say that we prefer the comparatively tame method of the young lady of Dubuque. But tastes differ, and as Mrs. HESS has all the precedents in her favor, her example will probably have the greatest amount of influence and admiration. Going to law costs money and time; murder is cheap and expeditious. So we may anticipate a plentiful slaughter of backbiters throughout the land. But one question we should ask these fair avengers to ponder: The pistol bullet may kill the slanderer, but does it kill the slander?

A Hot Reception for a Burglar.

Even in a period when crime constantly grows more startling, there is something exceptionally dramatic in the story of the unsuccessful attempt at burglary in Dutchess County, on Tuesday night. A previous unsuccessful attack on Monday evening, in which the robber took alarm and fled, put the family on their guard, and preparations were made to meet an expected renewal of the attempt with decisive measures. The preparations, however, were either of the slightest nature, or the vigilance of the defenders slackened, for it appears to have been only by chance that a guest in the house, a young man named ROGERS, was awakened about 1 o'clock on Wednesday morning, by the opening of a window in the lower part of the house. Arming himself with a knife—a rather curious weapon under the circumstances—the young man named ROGERS noiselessly descended, and saw, on entering the room whence the suspicious sounds proceeded, the dim figure of a man standing by the open window, through which he had evidently entered. The audacious intruder was equally quick-sighted, and expressed his disapproval of the interruption by discharging a revolver at the inquisitive ROGERS. The ball fortunately missed its mark, and its intended victim at once flung himself, knife in hand, on the robber. The latter drew a similar weapon, and a combat ensued worthy of those early days when South-western desperadoes settled their little differences by having themselves locked into a dark room to cut each other to pieces at their leisure. In the struggle the combatants fell headlong through the window, and the fierce grapple was renewed on the ground outside. Finally, a lucky thrust caused the ruffian to release his hold, with a cry of pain, and to fly with the knife sticking in his person. Subsequent search discovered the weapon in a neighboring thicket covered with blood, and other indications go to show that the burglar was mortally hurt. His plucky assailant escaped with a slight wound in the hand.

About all the details of this midnight encounter there is an air of adventure which is not made less striking by its fortunate termination. If the daring persistency of this rural outlaw indicates the recklessness of our criminal classes, it is consoling to find that vicious audacity may sometimes be met by equal resolution and greater dexterity on the part of the honest citizen. Were burglars oftener confronted by such antagonists as the young man named ROGERS, they might find the profession less attractive and safe than many late occurrences have seemed to make it.

The Times and Queen Augusta.

The *North German Correspondent* contains a contradiction of the report of an interview with Queen AUGUSTA, which was published in these columns a few weeks since. It states that the interview was "invented." We received the report through our well-known Paris correspondent "R.," and published it word for word as it came to us. The gentleman who actually had the interview with the Queen is even better known to all Americans who have been in Paris than "R." He is an American occupying a very high professional position, and were we at liberty to mention his name, we believe that our readers would have no hesitation in accepting his statements in preference to those of the *North German Correspondent*. This gentleman writes to us from London, under date Jan. 4, 1871, for the purpose of assuring us that he gave a faithful report of the interview in question. He says: "In your number of the TIMES, date Dec. 10, you publish a letter, the result of a conversation which I had with the Queen of Prussia. The *letter is a résumé of that conversation*, and I thought it would not only be agreeable to Her Majesty, but be of use to her, as so little is known about this illustrious lady in America, except in connection with the telegrams relating to this horrible war. As I know her to be a most humane and kind Queen, I thought I had rendered a service, and done something to let her good qualities be generally known. It has pleased some one (by authority) to deny the authenticity of the letter, for political reasons, I presume, or perhaps considering the conversation private." Our correspondent goes on to say that he does not desire, for personal and professional reasons, to enter into any controversy on the subject; but it will be seen that he pledges himself that his report to us was a "*résumé*" of his conversation with Queen AUGUSTA. We regret that our correspondent should have particularly requested us not to allow his name to transpire, but we can only assure our readers that we have the greatest confidence in his integrity, that we received and published the report in good faith, and that we still believe it to be what our correspondent represents it—a fair summary of a conversation held with Queen AUGUSTA.

Gambling and Gamblers.

Two famous London gambling-houses are about to lose their old-time identity. One of these is Crockford's, perhaps more celebrated in its time for high play than any other resort ever known. After the death of CROCKFORD, in 1844, the place remained empty for five years. In 1849 it became "The Naval, Military and County Service Club," but did not stay so long. Several changes were followed by its becoming the "Wellington," by which name the building is best known to strangers and to Londoners of today. It is now announced as for sale. Some of the most extraordinary scenes of the century passed within its walls. Lord RIVERS lost there £23,000 in a single night, which was considered an immense sum. In California, since that time, two hundred thousand dollars have been won and lost on a single turn of the cards at faro, and even in New-York the exploit of Lord RIVERS has more than once been thrown into the shade. HORACE WALPOLE, however, tells us of an instance, at the "Cocoa Tree," when at one cast of hazard there was staked £180,000. At White's, the other gambling-house referred to, the freehold of which is now for sale, all manner of notable events have occurred. It was there that CHARLES JAMES FOX lost £500 an hour for twenty-two consecutive hours. In three consecutive nights the same statesman and his brother STEPHEN lost, between them, £22,000. Gen. SCOTT won a fortune of more than a million of dollars in the same place; and BRUMMELL, the famous dandy, who afterward faded away in poverty and disgrace at Boulogne, managed to win from DRUMMOND, the banker, at White's, £20,000 at a single sitting of whist.

The days have gone by when things like these occur in England, or, still worse, when such a nobleman as Lord THANET sinks in one gambling bout over six hundred thousand dollars; and we observe that the London Press, in commenting on the impending fate of White's and Crockford's, congratulate themselves on this improved state of society. Is not, however, the improvement apparent rather than real? Is not the vice still there, its forms alone being changed? Certainly such examples as that of the late Marquis of HASTINGS, and the young Duke of NEWCASTLE, which are anything but solitary, would indicate as much. No such place as Crockford's, it is said, would now be tolerated; behold in this a sign of the progress of the age. Yet is not as bad or worse done now on the green turf than was once done on the green cloth? There are surely many tokens of it. Now and then, a generation ago, fortunes were lost at the hells and clubs of London, and then the whole country rang with the news. But unless we are greatly mistaken, ten times these sums are squandered now in horse-racing, and a large portion of the finest estates in England are at this moment hampered by debts thus contracted. The betting clubs are far more numerous in London today, than were the purely gambling clubs of 1830, and they draw in and ruin a far wider circle of victims. Formerly the evil influences were confined, for the most part, to young men of rank or established fortune, but now nearly all classes are exposed to them. The appetite for chance, the taste for speculative risk, is augmented, and not lessened, by the rush and fever of modern business habits; only the Stock Exchange and the stable furnish mediums that were once supplied by the cards and dice of the gamester. We must add that the unfavorable comparisons instituted by the journals in question, as against New-York—to the effect that gambling is so much more prevalent here than in London—are, partly for the reasons adduced, quite unfair. There are, perhaps, more faro banks in New-York than in London, but there certainly are far more betting shops in the English than the American capital.

MINOR TOPICS.

Mr. NATHANIEL SANDS has induced that most respectable but most weak-minded old gentleman, Mr. PETER COOPER, to sign a document, in the name of the Citizens' Association, fully indorsing Mr. TWEED'S new plan of levying taxes, and calling upon all true citizens to support it! If anything could give the finishing stroke to that preposterous humbug, the Citizens' Association, this ought to do it. Mr. SANDS is notoriously paid $10,000 per year for doing the work of TWEED and SWEENY, and he has obtained berths for his son and several of his relatives. On the strength of all this, he does his utmost to help the Ring in its schemes. He goes about boasting that President GRANT fully approves of his actions, and thus further tends to produce dissensions and uncertainty in Republican circles. When his individual efforts are supplemented by the action of the Citizens' Association, it seems to be quite time that the Association itself should be dissolved. It is at present a source of incalculable harm. If Republican managers would try to sweep it out of the way, instead of endeavoring to "circumvent" Tammany, and getting circumvented themselves, we might have some reason to praise their exertions. A more monstrous proposition than this of TWEED'S for placing the taxing power in the hands of four men was never made. It is designed solely as a means of plundering the community by wholesale. And yet Mr. PETER COOPER, who seems to be fast getting into his dotage, must needs sign a memorial recommending the scheme to all citizens, at the order of that hired spy of the Ring, NATHANIEL SANDS! Such is Republican "management" in the City of New-York. No wonder that we try to get the Fenian vote to help us out of our scrapes.

We may, according to present appearances, very shortly expect to hear that the final crisis of the Franco-German war has come, and that the vanquished must make their choice between unconditional surrender and an irregular and hopeless struggle of scattered and disorganized bands against overwhelming odds. In the East BOURBAKI is being closely pressed by the victorious Germans; in Brittainy CHANZY cannot much longer avoid making his election between certain defeat or surrender; in the North FAIDHERBE makes no sign. It is earnestly to be hoped that the present lull in the bombardment of Paris may indeed prove to be the preliminary to an armistice for the arrangement of terms of peace. The capital has done all, and more than all, that France can possibly expect from her, and the provinces have, during the last three months of the struggle, heroically seconded her exertions. Whatever be the terms which the nation will be compelled to accept the Republic comes out of the struggle without dishonor, and in spite of sundry croakings to the contrary, by foreign residents enamored of Imperial magnificence, will be found the only possible form of government for a regenerated France, stronger and nobler by the ordeal through which she has passed.

Gen. SCHENCK will begin his mission in England under the brightest auspices. In extra-parliamentary harangues that form a leading feature of the political arena of Great Britain one member of the Government after another, besides numerous members of the House of Commons, have reiterated their conviction that the new envoy would certainly bring the *Alabama* dispute to a satisfactory termination. The Press has united with the representatives of the nation in giving utterance to similar sentiments, and has on the whole met the real point at issue with a clearer perception of its importance than it ever exhibited before. The best security we have that the question will be discussed with judicial firmness, is, that some of the most reflective of English statesmen have either come to regard the difficulty from our point of view, or have brought themselves to comprehend the principle on which, as a nation, we have calmly and consistently taken our stand from the beginning of the negotiations.

Somebody in Cleveland, Ohio, has been able to make good the boast of Glendower, about calling spirits from the vasty deep. The scene of operations selected by the Western ghostly visitants has been the humble one of "a small story and a half frame house," and the manner of their manifestation has been the usual approved method of knocking. Only in this instance the knocks amounted to what is called "perfect poundings," and resulted in sending the affrighted inmates to dwell elsewhere. With a want of logical consistency eminently characteristic of humanity when dealing with the supernatural, a crowd of the town's people assembled before the haunted house, and threatened "to do injury to the ghost if he should make his appearance." With an amount of trepidation that showed his want of belief in the perfect efficacy of clubs against the spirits, the proprietor of the house made for the door with every appearance of determination to face the worst, but, suddenly, his courage failed him, and his more heroic spouse, after pulling her shawl "tight over her face," was left to head the trembling deputation that at last went in to interview the invisible visitants. As might be expected from their edifying faith in spirits, the Clevelanders have, as yet, failed to discover the cunning rogue who has given them so much trouble.

The one thing needful in the South today, is supposed to be capital. If the Nashville *Banner* is to be believed, a good many people down there have exceedingly primitive ideas as to the proper manner of using the money they have got. That journal furnished its readers, the other day, with the romance of a buried treasure, which is pretty much as follows: An elderly gentleman named TOMPKINS lived, during the war, near Lebanon, in Wilson County, Tennessee, and, owing to apprehensions of the intentions of the Federal soldiers, buried $10,000 in specie in a place known only to himself and some members of his family. The war closed—the old man died, so did his wife—but the treasure still remained buried. Before his death, TOMPKINS had compelled one of his daughters, much against her will, to marry a young man whom he favored. As usual in such cases, the union was an unhappy one, and the residence in the neighborhood of the former lover of the ill-starred wife made matters no better. But still the buried treasure lay in its hole, just as if the country was suffering from a plethora of money and nobody knew what to do with it. About three weeks ago, the unhappy daughter of the deceased TOMPKINS revenged herself on her dead father and her living husband by running away with the treasure that had been hidden and the former lover that had been waiting his opportunity. Had this happened a thousand years ago, historical criticism would have resolved it into a myth—probably about the sun and the swift-footed dawn. As the circumstance is recent, we shall call it a parable about the South and the hidden wealth she has not learned how to use. As the narrative of an actual fact, it is rather incoherent.

A judicial decision that has just been given in England against the sale of the American edition of TENNYSON'S poems, revives the question of international copyright. Important as the subject unquestionably is, it is doubtful whether we are, as yet, prepared for its satisfactory adjustment. Suppose, for example, the extreme case of the works of TENNYSON being only obtainable here as in England in about seven different volumes, at an average price of $2 each, or in a more compact form, at about the same total cost. It is perfectly clear that TENNYSON, instead of being on every parlor table, would then be only found in libraries, that the public would be deprived of a vast amount of intellectual pleasure and profit, that the publishers would have one avenue of enterprise closed to them, and that the author would be very little richer. Of course there is a principle affecting literary as well as other property, but so long as it may be made to cover a practical anomaly of this kind, the public and the publishers will be hardly more open to conviction on the subject than they are at present.

A correspondent replies with no little point and justice to the remedy prescribed by Dr. HOLLAND in the last number of *Scribner's* for the waning matrimonial prospects of our fashionable young ladies. The worthy editor reminded our surplus belles that society might profitably enough open its *salons* to the plodding young men of business, who in a quarter of a century may be millionaires. Our correspondent remarks for the benefit of the "excellent young men from the country," with whom Dr. HOLLAND is so anxious to recruit the thin ranks of eligible male partners at fashionable hops, that there are estimable young ladies enough in their own rank of society, quite as well-deserving of their attention, and somewhat more likely to turn out eligible partners for life. We hope that all this well-meant solicitude will not cause undue exaltation in the minds of the few excellent youths that appear to be all there is left to us fit to appear in any decent society whatever. The girls have always got the obvious remedy left them of going West to find out the missing eligible young men.

FINE ARTS.

Pictures Recently Placed on Exhibition—At Schaus' and Snedicor's—Art Notes.

Among pictures recently placed on exhibition at the Schaus Gallery, we notice a very fine water-color by ED. TSCHAGGENY—a drove of sheep and a shepherdess. It is admirable in sentiment, color and drawing, and shows how perfect a medium water-color is in the hands of a master, for either landscape or figure compositions. We trust to see this picture in the coming exhibition of the Academy of Design. An oil-painting by VERBOECKHOVEN—a landscape with sheep huddled beneath a rack—is also fine, and in the artist's best style. STANGE has a strong and truthful view of Venice by moonlight, showing a portion of the Grand Canal and one of the principal churches. This is no ideal picture, but a careful study evidently of the once proud city of the Doges. Mme. JERICHAN is represented by a painting of Danish peasant girls singing in church. The expressions and attitudes are good, but the color is scarcely satisfactory.

AT SNEDICOR'S.

At SNEDICOR'S we find some remarkably careful studies of piscine life by G. TRUMBULL, a name of good omen. Better color and more careful rendering of texture we have never seen in this department of art. His "Angler's Vision" is altogether the best painting of the kind we have had the pleasure of noticing for some time past. In the same gallery we observe a small landscape by CRESWICK, the well-known English artist, recently deceased. It is a simple and unpretending yet pleasing composition, not by any means so strong a picture as many of our own artists can paint, yet most carefully studied, and well worthy of attention. The chromo gallery at this establishment is filled with the very choicest productions of the art, and we know of none which excel those got up under the supervision of Mr. SNEDICOR himself.

NOTES.

The Derby Collection is now on exhibition, free, day and evening, at LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & Co.'s art gallery, Astor-place, where it will remain until Tuesday next. The entire collection will then be sold by public auction. The "Venus" by CABANEL has been added to the collection. This is a remarkable work of art, and is perhaps the finest specimen of figure painting ever exhibited in this City. It is to be hoped that at least the gems of the collection, and they are many, will become the property of some of our wealthy patrons of the fine arts.

The majority of our artists are at work on pictures intended for the Spring exhibition, and a few on water-color drawings for the exhibition which opens at the Academy of Design on the 25th inst., we believe.

The London *Art Journal* thinks that landscape painting in England is likely to receive an impetus from "the noble picture" recently sent over by Mr. ALBERT BIERSTADT.

DR. LANAHAN'S VICTORY.

Supplementary Proceedings of the Book Committee Yesterday—Some of the Brethren Kick Against the Inevitable—Important Papers Submitted to the Public.

The news of the abandonment of the prosecution of Dr. LANAHAN, and his full restatement, as published in the TIMES of yesterday morning, caused intense excitement wherever it was read. Of course there was a material difference of opinion as to the result; but, nevertheless, everybody was profoundly interested therein. Our report of the previous day's proceedings was accurate in every particular, so much so, indeed, as to cause not a little astonishment on the part of those who believed that the doings of an Executive Session were wholly impenetrable to the reporters of the Press.

Very little remained to be done by the Committee, when it met yesterday morning, save to prune and pare the basis of settlement agreed upon on the previous evening.

On the previous evening, it will be remembered, the charges were withdrawn by the prosecution, and whereupon Judge REYNOLDS arose and said that he was authorized by Dr. LANAHAN to withdraw his answer; but he wished it to be distinctly understood that this withdrawal was not by agreement or preconcert, but as a consequence of the voluntary withdrawal of the charges. It was at this juncture that the Committee sang the Doxology. But scarce had the benediction been pronounced, when Dr. PEASE, after consultation with counsel, declared that there was a misunderstanding, as they never intended to withdraw the charges, unless Dr. LANAHAN would retract his allegations of fraud, corruption, and mismanagement, which he had so frequently made against the Book Concern, which, of course, neither Dr. LANAHAN nor his counsel ever contemplated doing, having, as they said, been ready and anxious for trial from the beginning, and having explicitly stated, through Judge REYNOLDS, that the withdrawal of the answer was a formal consequence of the withdrawal of the charges.

In the midst of some confusion among the complainants, the meeting was adjourned. It was to rectify this misapprehension that the Committee spent three or four hours, yesterday, in secret session, during which Messrs. ERWIN, KENNEDY and ROTHWEILER entered the following protest against quashing this investigation

THE PROTEST.

We, the undersigned, being the minority of the Book Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church, believe it to be our duty to enter our solemn protest against the action of the majority of the Committee, in suspending the investigation of charges made against Rev. JOHN LANAHAN, D. D., Assistant Book Agent, which are now before us.

1. Because we believe our duty as a Committee placed in charge by the supreme authority of the church, demands of us a thorough investigation and final decision of this case.

2. Because, having received and entertained the charges, and citing the parties concerned to appear, and who, accordingly, are present, and prepared, and willing to proceed, and because the investigation has already commenced, the charges having been read and responded to, we know of no sufficient cause for such suspension.

3. Because we are satisfied that the Church expects, and has a right to demand, such investigation at our hands, and will be satisfied with nothing less.

4. Because we cannot consent to place ourselves before the community in a light subjecting us, with apparent cause, to the charge of covering up and concealing wrong.

We therefore respectfully submit this our protest to the whole proceeding of suspension, and ask, as our right, that it may be incorporated with the proceedings of the case. (Signed,)

JAMES ERWIN,
J. F. KENNEDY,
J. ROTHWEILER.

This document is placed on the record of the proceedings, and that is the last of it.

THE BASIS OF SETTLEMENT.

After a few verbal alterations and technical amendments, the following was adopted as the basis of settlement:

Whereas, The committee find in commencing the investigation of the case of Rev. J. LANAHAN that they are met by difficulties growing out of the peculiar provisions of the discipline, as construed by a paper submitted by the Bishops, expressing their opinion of their relation to the investigation by a lack of specific directions as to the mode of proceeding; and

Whereas, They have had a free and full conference with the Bishops who are present as to the best plan to be pursued, they deem it proper to discontinue any further investigation of the complaints against the assistant book agent; but as there are differences of opinion as to business arrangements and methods in the Book Concern, respecting which the Committee have published their reports, therefore, without any change of previous judgment by any member of the Committee, be it

Resolved, That all questions of business arrangements and methods in the Book Concern be referred to a sub-committee of three members of this General Committee and Rev. Bishop SCOTT, which Committee shall have power to call to their aid such accountants as they may deem necessary, and that the decision of all questions of law which may arise, and also the approval of the selection of accountants be referred to Rev Bishop SCOTT and G. L. FANCHER, LL. D., and Hon. G. G. REYNOLDS, this Sub-Committee making their report to the General Committee at their annual meeting in February, 1872; so that the matter referred to, with all necessary information, may be presented by the Committee in their quadrennial report to the General Conference of 1872.

A PROTEST WITHDRAWN.

The following protest, presented on the previous day, was withdrawn yesterday:

NEW-YORK, Jan. 20, 1871.

To the Book Committee of the Methodist Church now in session:

RESPECTED BRETHREN IN CHRIST:

Whereas, Certain charges have been preferred to your body against Rev. JOHN LANAHAN, D. D., Assistant Book Agent at New-York; and,

Whereas, You have entertained the said charges, and thereon have suspended the said LANAHAN from the said office, and have called him to trial under the same, in accordance with the Book of Discipline; and,

Whereas, The said LANAHAN has responded to the said charges; and,

Whereas, The testimony and proceeding of a trial have been regularly entered upon before your body;

Therefore, We, the undersigned respectfully protest to your body against any arrest of proceedings, or any conclusion or disposition of the case that shall stop short of a prosecution of the said trial to a final finding and verdict in the case.

H. A. PEASE, Chairman.
GEO. L. TAYLOR, Secretary.
J. B. EDWARDS.
H. D. RALTH.
JOHN H. OCKERSHAUSEN.

Committee of the signers for the conduct of the prosecution.

THE BISHOP'S APPEAL.

The following paper was received from the Bishop:

To the Book Committee:

DEAR BRETHREN: We received your request to be present at this investigation of Rev. Dr LANAHAN while we were holding our annual session at Baltimore. We felt very profoundly the gravity and difficulties of the duty. We therefore appointed a committee of our Board to examine the different enactments of the General Conference and the present Discipline relating to the subject. We met in Philadelphia two days before you convened us here, to confer with reference to our understanding of the law, and as to the nature and extent of our responsibilities in the premises.

The result of these careful deliberations is embodied in two papers presented to the Committee. We believe that these papers stated the constitutional and statute laws of the Church on the subject, and we felt ourselves constrained to print them from a clear conviction of duty to all the parties interested in this investigation.

We have been led to make this statement, as our communication is referred to in your final action.

In the further procedure of your Committee in the executive session, we had no strictly official connection; nor, in your final action, have we any official authority. Yet as you courteously invited us to be present, and requested our opinions during your deliberations, we deem it to be both respectful and proper to add the following statement:

We are happy to say that we witnessed with great satisfaction the anxiety and carefulness with which you considered all the delicate and perplexing questions upon which you have been called to act. We also fully appreciated all the complications and embarrassments surrounding the case, and were fully aware that there was room for honest differences of opinion; but after having listened to the discussions, and after full and careful deliberation, we are prepared to say that your action in the case meets our approval, as having been wise and proper, and we believe it will be conducive to the best interests of the Church and all concerned.

E. L. JANES,
L. SCOTT,
M. SIMPSON,
E. R. AMES.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 20, 1871.

THE SUBCOMMITTEE.

The Committee called for by this agreement consists of Drs. BINGHAM, VERNON and ROTHWEILER, together with Bishop SCOTT, whose experience as Book Agent here in former years was deemed valuable, and Messrs. REYNOLDS and FANCHER, of counsel. This Subcommittee will sit here from time to time as often as they please during the current year. They are clothed with full powers, so that when they report to the Committee in the Fall or next Spring, the result should be satisfactory on one side or the other. Dr. LANAHAN having been fully reinstated, they have no control whatever over his words or acts until the Committee meets again. Nevertheless, there is said to be an inconsiderable movement on foot to present fresh charges against the doctor, and again call the Committee together, before a great while. The Subcommittee's investigation is directed solely toward the Concern to test the truth or falsity of Dr. LANAHAN'S allegations of its irregularities of business.

At the suggestion of Bishop SCOTT, the Committee yesterday adopted a resolution defining the relative position of Book Agent and Assistant as follows:

That the position and duties of Assistant Agent of this Concern shall be such as is usually understood by the word "assistant," this Committee defining it according to the definition of the General Conference in 1816, (Journal, page 71,) which declares that the Assistant Agent shall receive his orders from the Agent, and act directly under him.

With this understanding the Committee adjourned *sine die*.

ISAAC IDLER'S RAMBLES.

NO. III.—ROUND ABOUT DONOVAN'S LANE.

Being somewhat tired of moving in those scenes of splendor and luxury which have recently been described in these columns, it occurred to me that a plunge into a lower stratum of society might relieve the monotony of my midnight wanderings. People who can afford to pay five cents to travel in night-cars, or a quarter for an oyster supper, may be all very well in their way, but they belong too purely to the class which I notice some of our newspapers describe as the "*haut ton*" to suit the taste of a common person like Mr. Isaac Idler. We cannot always be living among the aristocracy. So I set forth, a few evenings ago, to visit our dearly-beloved brethren who occupy "palatial residences" in the salubrious region of the Five Points. A guide is quite as necessary for those charming retreats as for the wild wilderness, high mountains, or the Mammoth Cave; and by the kindness of Capt. KENNEDY, I was provided with such an invaluable guide, in the person of Sergt. CADDELL—a quiet, sharp, observing detective officer, who, if he is not a Sergeant already, must soon be one, and therefore I will take the liberty of anticipating his promotion in mentioning his name.

It was a cold night, and what is more it was very dark, when the Sergeant and Mr. Idler might have been seen, if anybody had been looking at them, slowly threading their way through the fashionable thoroughfare known as Chatham-street, and beguiling the time, like BUNYAN's pilgrims, with improving conversation. The few people abroad seemed bitterly cold, and chiefly anxious to get home. We very soon arrived, without meeting with exciting adventures, at a street where it was evident that all the old boots of New-York had been gathered together, to be worked up and made new again. The grimy windows of the houses were all filled with boots—the basement below was so packed with them that they forced their way through the door and on to the sidewalk, as if they had grown tired of waiting there to be polished, and were going off to find a shoe-black at their own expense. Here and there was a window in which were accumulated what, at first sight, seemed to be dirty segments of wood, but which, on closer inspection, proved to be the remains of pies and tarts—doubtless made of old boots—the staple article of diet in that classic region. The persons who were lounging about the doorways eyed us suspiciously as we passed, but edged silently away on recognizing the grave features of the worthy Sergeant. Without taking much notice of them, he opened a door, and we found ourselves at once in the presence of thirty or forty persons whose occupation in life was obvious at a glance. They were the Italian organ-grinders who help so much to increase the comfort of sick and nervous persons. To see an organ-grinder without his organ is a spectacle naturally calculated to raise the drooping spirits; and here was actually a large party of them, smoking pipes and drinking light liquors—just as if they were ordinary human beings, and not descendants of Orpheus. The keeper of the place, a polite little man, explained to us that his customers were always quiet, that he had been in that street upward of twenty years, and that he had managed to save up a little money—an honest man, it appeared, who imports Italian wines, pays the duty on them, and sells them without adulteration. His patrons play at dominoes when they are not engaged in producing melodies which might well "draw iron tears down Pluto's cheek." Not that they are indifferent to more lively amusements. Close by our little man's wine-shop is a cellar, which you reach by some crazy wooden steps. The door is fast; but a rap at it causes it to be opened just sufficiently wide to admit us. A low, dark, dirty room, crowded with rough men, who instantly surround us, with threatening looks, and contrive to place themselves between us and the door. About half of the men are Italians, and the other half thieves of divers nationalities. We are crowded into the middle of the room without hope of resistance on our parts, and in less than two minutes our friends could have "gone through" us, and pitched us into the street. The officer was not in uniform, and at first no one seemed to recognize him. The situation promised to be lively. "This is a place," whispers the Sergeant to me, "where you can be assassinated at first cost." Having no desire to attain to the fleeting glory incidental to that mode of quitting life, the announcement had no special charm for me. Black looks and scowling glances met us on every side. Two strangers were evidently regarded as lawful objects of plunder, and some of the gentlemen near me began to pay us very close attentions. At this interesting moment some one called out, "It's FRANK," and the same voice then asked of the same Sergeant FRANK, "Who are you looking for to-night?" Before the answer could be given, a number of gentlemen had sneaked toward the door, and up the steps, and the room was very soon thinned of its occupants. Several boys showed especial alacrity in slipping out of the way. "I thought," said the Sergeant severely, "that those boys were not to be allowed here." No one spoke a word. There was evidently great uneasiness and depression all round. The great question as to who the Sergeant was looking for had not been answered. A fiddler, perched on a high stool, began scratching his instrument dismally, and a friend on another stool produced a few gloomy strains from an accordion. A brawny-armed woman, uncombed and unwashed, now stepped into the middle of the black floor, and began a dance, which, so far as I could judge, was *not* the "Boston dip." A swarthy Italian joined her, and away they went in a combination of a sailor's hornpipe and the "Highland Fling." Outside a noisy girl cried aloud that she wanted her sister, and was politely told that she would be mashed if she did not "get." Here, then, was a favorite haunt of thieves, and for five dollars, or so, any one of the *habitués* would have undertaken to relieve the earth of my worst enemy.

Dingy-looking caverns, with old women croning over the fires, and younger ones standing at the top of the stairs, keeping a sharp lookout, and all knowing my companion, and wishing him good-night as he passed. Neat and tidy girls some of these were—notably one who took us over the wretched dog-hole which she inhabited, and through the roof of which a fine view of the stars could be had. On snowy days, she said, the house was wet and cold—and well it might be. This pig-sty belongs to a wealthy grocer, who doubtless thinks he does his duty to mankind by letting it out for lodgings and charging a preposterously high rent for it. Numbers of these unspeakably-wretched cellars, each with a woman stationed as sentinel at the door, were all around us—"half-door houses" is the technical name for them. The only decorations in them consisted of a few colored prints on the walls, and a ragged woman or two lying about the floor. There was generally a good fire in the stove, and a woman sitting over it without her shoes. It seemed to be in one of these doorways, narrow and pitch dark, that we were about to enter when the Sergeant suddenly said, "Now, Sir, look out, and give me your hand."

The advice to "look out" in the midst of a worse than Egyptian darkness was difficult to follow, but I obeyed the other part of the injunction, and kept as close to the Sergeant as I could. The length of the passage soon showed that we were not in a house, but there was no speck of light to reveal surrounding objects to us. Groping our way slowly along, through heaps of putrescent filth, and smells thick enough to have been cut with a knife, we came to a place where my companion halted. Then he felt all round for something of which he was in search, and presently pushed open a door. Still all was black as pitch, nor did any sound denote that we were approaching human beings. "Take care, Sir," again said the Sergeant, as we stumbled up a steep and narrow staircase, where only one of us could pass at a time. A yelping dog followed at our heels, but no one within the hovel seemed concerned at the approach of strangers. Presently my guide found another door, although it was so intensely dark that it was impossible for me to see him, or even my own hand held close to my face; and then we stumbled into a low dark room, with little lights glimmering here and there upon the floor, and some black bundles lying down beside them. The place was filled with smoke, and for the first minute or two it was difficult to distinguish one object from another. A sleepy-looking Chinaman came up to us and asked us what we wanted, and then threw himself upon the floor together with the other black bundles, which also turned out to be John Chinaman in various stages of insensibility. The men had all been opium smoking. Some were still pricking away at their pipes, which were rather troublesome to keep alight. These glittering specks made the fire-balls we had seen on first entering. "Can't go out now—too cold," said the Chinaman who had first spoken to us. The others were too sleepy to say anything. "Anybody down below?" asked the Sergeant. The Chinaman nodded his head, and puffed a cloud of opium smoke from his nostrils. Whether it was really down below, or up above, or somewhere round the corner that we discovered another small closet, called by courtesy "a room," it would be difficult to say, for everywhere an unearthly darkness prevailed, and a stranger to the place could not have found his way out of it if his life had depended on his success. But we could make out the picture of the Crucifixion on the walls of the filthy little room, and the small stove, before which a kitten was crying, and the Chinese woman lying across a dirty bed, with the opium pipe in her mouth, and a young child lying apparently half dead by her side. The woman raised herself on her elbow and dropped the pipe. She had not been smoking opium, she said, (oddly enough, no one had, that we could find out, wherever we went.) "Liz" was better. Child there had got the "measlums." JIM was out. That was all she knew of the world or its doings. Another girl now lounged in, with nothing upon her but a red petticoat and an old shawl. She was a white girl, rather pretty, and of good appearance and figure. "After compliments," she corroborated the account as to the child having the "measlums." Her friend, a Chinaman, was inside—motioning toward a recess in the wall about the size of a lumber-closet. "How much opium have you smoked today?" asked the Sergeant. "None—I've given it up." "Yes, since about two hours ago," growled the other woman from the bed. The child with the measles here woke up and looked at us with dull, fish-like eyes. "You see," said the pretty girl, turning to me, "when once you have taken to it you can't give it up. It sort of gets hold of you, and you feel ill if you don't take it." "Does it make you dream?" "No," said the girl hesitatingly. "It does so too," chimed in the other woman; "very often I find you raving, and have to shake you." "Oh, yes," said the girl, "sometimes I rave, but not often." She winked at us, and seemed not displeased to hear that her face was comely. The testimony as to her raving was confirmed by a Chinaman who had strolled in while we were talking. "Well," said the girl, "it makes you feel very languid-like while you take it—you don't seem like doing anything but sleep. My man in there, *he's* asleep now. Don't wake him"—she added to the detective, who seemed inclined to rouse him out. A pretty girl decidedly, with black hair, who, if well dressed and cared for, would make a respectable figure in any drawing-room. There she was, sunk into the lowest conceivable depths of infamy, herding with the lowest of the low, and scarcely ever putting her head outside the walls of the horrible underground abode to which she had somehow drifted. She shook hands with us with some warmth, and advised us not to get into trouble. "These are rather strange places for you to be about in," said she, and disappeared into the hovel.

She had not yet reached the stage to which two women hard by had brought themselves. One of them opened the door with scarcely a rag upon her. Another was lying upon the floor utterly insensible. "There's MAGGIE," said the first woman as she went back to her straw bed, "as happy as a lord." MAGGIE had neglected to cover herself properly, and the appearance of these women altogether was startlingly primitive. The one who had opened the door to us was young, and not ill-looking. "And who have you got beside you on the bed?" asked the Sergeant. "Who? why a kid, to be sure," said the woman, with a laugh. One or two other "kids" were kicking about promiscuously on the floor. Children are born in these parts, and they die—and the story of their lives is short. Down other dark passages, and into other hideous rooms, where you could touch the ceiling with your hands, and where the filth of years was accumulated an inch thick on the walls. Everywhere a mixed throng of men and women—the women, nearly always, white—the men Chinese. They never seemed to be talking to each other—only puffing the everlasting opium. "I was born in England," said one woman, "and that girl there (pointing to a half-caste on the bed) had an Englishwoman for her mother. I knew her well, and laid her out when she died. Them's my marriage lines on the wall." Here, again, was human history in its briefest form. The men were lying about, stupefied, or gradually getting themselves into that condition; a few played at dominoes. In one corner was a weird figure bending over a fire, and straining something through a sieve into a saucepan. "It's opium," said a girl to me. The man who was performing the process never looked up or said a word. "He buys the best," the girl went on, "and I can tell you it's dear. Do you smoke it? No—well, we likes it here. Makes you feel good." "I hear that Liz is better," said the detective. "Oh yes! she and her baby are all right enough. You know how it is yourself." With that sally of wit, she stretched herself upon a dirty mattress, and began "fixing" a pipe for one of her friends. She, too, was pretty, and it seemed incredible that such a girl could live in so frightful a lair. One young Chinaman watched us jealously as we spoke to her. There were, perhaps, a dozen Chinamen in this room, and three girls. They seldom go away from the place during the whole Winter. "They are sailors," said my guide, "and will not leave the port this weather. They cannot stand the cold." "FRANK knows all about it," said one of the girls, listlessly. Two or three men laughed, nothing else occurring to them to do at the moment. None of these people asked us for anything, or treated us otherwise than with civility. The law in the person of the taciturn Mr. CADDELL was everywhere as much respected as though he had all the Police force of New-York at his back. The late Superintendent JOURDAN, and Judge DOWLING, have had a good deal to do with bringing the Five Points into subjection. Let us hope that Mr. KELSO will try to carry on the good work.

Who Mr. DONOVAN is or was, and why his name was given to this particular lane, I am much too lazy a man to inquire; but I can answer for it that it would be very difficult to find its equal for dirt, darkness, horrible smells and ghastly hovels in any part of the world. I have explored the "slums" of Calcutta, Benares, Lahore, Delhi, Cairo, Alexandria, and many another Eastern city, but there is nothing in them all to be compared with Donovan's-lane. The hopeless degradation of the inhabitants, the appalling-looking dens which they inhabit, the misery and vice which everywhere abound, mark out Donovan's-lane as one of the most frightful hotbeds of disease and death, physical and moral, to be found in the midst of any civilized community. It is impossible to exaggerate its horrors—it is impossible even to describe them. If I could so describe them as that people should see them as plainly as I did, they would unhesitatingly reject my story as exaggerated. If any one is anxious to see the thing as it exists, he must go to the spot himself, and prepare to have one picture stamped upon his memory which he is likely to carry with him to his grave. The recollection of Donovan's-lane will never be effaced from the mind of the man who explores it thoroughly, and talks a little to the people who live within it, as I did.

More dancing-rooms and rum-shops; more cellars with "roughs" below and a sentinel posted above to look out for strangers. The oddest kind of lodging-houses, where in the midst of horrible dirt and pestilential smells, one comes across a room here and there in which not a speck of dust is to be seen on the furniture, where the cups and saucers on the shelves are so clean and bright that they reflect back the ruddy glow of the fire, and where the bed linen is as spotless as the most fastidious could desire. One poor woman whose place was thus kept showed us a ship which her husband had made—a pretty model, displaying no little skill and delicacy of touch in its construction. Such a room came upon one as the strangest sort of surprise—in these obscene regions, foulness and impurity seemed not only inevitable, but almost appropriate. The negroes were somewhere upstairs drinking at a bar, or lounging about doing nothing. An Irish woman, the wife of the negro who kept the place, was playing with a marmozet and serving out the spirits. Negro wenches were standing about laughing with the men, at jokes which were not quite so comical as those made by the celebrated Mr. T——, the favorite jester of New-York. These negro girls wore flashing jewels in their ears, and seemed to find life tolerable enough. In one room was a negro lad who had been nine months at sea, and had just returned to hear the news that "Aunt" somebody or other had shuffled off this mortal coil. "I declare I wanted to see her pretty bad," said the lad, with his head on his breast. In another room a man was dying from some illness, but the woman of the house was not very communicative on the subject. "Never mind him," she said, "he's always ill." Staircases without railings, and with a deep pit on one side of them, dark as Erebus, and rooms not so large as the bath-room in an ordinary house, make up what the natives and other inhabitants call their homes. With difficulty and danger we climed up one such staircase, in a wretched house at the corner of Mulberry and New Worth streets. The railings were all torn down, and the staircase itself was so tortuous and narrow, that it was hard to get up or down it. Presently we knocked at a door. After some hesitation it was opened by a man undressed, holding a candle in his hand. We apologized for our visit and told him we merely wanted to see his room. It was simply like a hole in the earth, bare, dark, and cold; a man lying upon the floor with his clothes on, but nothing else to cover him; in another corner a woman and four children, all huddled together—God help them!—under a tattered blanket, as black as a coal. It was an Irish family, out of work. Cold and hunger were the spectres which sat by their dismal hearth. Sorrow and privation had worn deep furrows in the man's face. "There are four of my children," said the man, "and I have buried two." The words of the Preacher seemed almost to be added to this simple domestic story: "Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead, more than the living which are yet alive." For the privilege of living in this kennel, the tenant has to pay $7 50 a month to a Mr. KARSON, a "highly-respectable man," whose house, notwithstanding his high respectability, is, I must be allowed to say, a disgrace to him.

After this the German saloons where waiter girls are employed seemed like the most gorgeous halls of light and splendor ever drawn by the painter's brush. The air of Baxter-street upon entering it from Donovan's-lane, was as sweet by contrast as a whiff of Arabian gales—so vile is the locality named after the respected and famous DONOVAN. So these saloons, which at other times might not seem particularly brilliant, now resembled the scenes which astounded VATHEK in the course of his unexampled adventures. At the sign of the King WILLIAM of Prussia, or at a saloon named after the great DELMONICO, there was dancing going on, but no disorder. I was told that these houses were well kept, and they looked like it. At any rate I shall always be grateful to them for the relief and shelter they afforded me after five hours' wanderings amid the most horrible rookeries, and the most abject and sunken human beings, it has ever been my lot to behold.

Singular Accident to a Telegraph Repairer.

From the Buffalo Express, Jan. 20.

A singular and distressful accident occurred at Niagara Falls, Wednesday afternoon, to a man in the employ of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company. He had ascended to the top of a pole, for the purpose of repairing the wires, and had slackened one of them so that it hung over the railroad track. Presently he perceived a train approaching, and accordingly he hauled up the wire, as he judged, sufficiently high to allow the train to pass under; but it was caught by the smoke-stack of the engine, and instantly the top of the pole was snapped off, and the poor fellow was precipitated with great force from his elevation to the ground. His face struck upon one of the railroad ties, tearing his neck and lower jaw, and one of his knees was frightfully shattered. After remaining for three hours in an insensible condition, he partially rallied, and was then brought to his home in this city.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE WEEK.

Theatrical and Musical.

THE HOLLAND TESTIMONIAL.

The Holland testimonial has naturally attracted the lion's share of attention during the week in the world of amusements. On Thursday the matinées, given simultaneously at all the theatres in New-York and Brooklyn, as well as at a number of other places in different parts of the country, made up a demonstration unlike any ever hitherto recorded. Our readers are already aware of the handsome pecuniary results. We have now the pleasure of noting a grand success for the entertainments yesterday, at the Academy of Music. Both the matinée and the evening performances were highly remunerative, and yield $5,000. This, with the amounts already at the disposition of the Committee, brings up the total to some $12,000. It is hoped that on Wednesday next this aggregate will be considerably increased. Mr. FECHTER, who was prevented by his accident on the occasion of his benefit in Boston on Saturday, the 13th inst., from appearing yesterday at the Academy, will act on Wednesday at the French Theatre. Mr. FECHTER volunteers his valuable services, and so does Miss LECLERCQ, together with the other ladies and gentlemen engaged. The play will be the "Lady of Lyons," and an immense audience is anticipated. On Saturday a grand miscellaneous opera-bouffe entertainment will occur at the Grand Opera-house, the proceeds of which Mr. JAMES FISK, Jr., has liberally promised to add to the fund. These will be the concluding performances in aid of the Holland testimonial, and we hope public and Committee may then be able to say with truth and propriety, "*Finis coronat opus*" of the entertainment which made up the representations yesterday. There is no occasion to speak in detail. All the artists whose aid had been promised the Committee of Arrangements were at hand, and the affair in the afternoon and that in the evening passed off with as much smoothness as could be desired. In the evening, when the Academy of Music was crowded in every part with the most cheerful audience ever assembled in that place, the farce of "Lend Me Five Shillings" brought before the foot-lights Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON. The generous part Mr. JEFFERSON filled in scenes previous to, and resulting in, the present manifestation were well remembered, for a most enthusiastic demonstration of regard marked his appearance. At the close of the piece he was called before the curtain, and compelled to say a few words of gratitude. The receipts are thus given: Afternoon, $1,270; evening, $3,731 50; Total, $5,001 50.

THE THEATRES.

Mr. LESTER WALLACK's first appearance for the season, on Monday, drew a crowded and delighted audience. Mr. WALLACK acted, on this occasion, *Ruy Gomez* and *Sir Charles Coldstream.* He acquitted himself with infinite credit, and was heartily cheered. Nothing can well exceed, in parts like these, the grace and finish of Mr. WALLACK's style. Both plays were beautifully mounted. We have already described them with sufficient detail, and now need only in general terms record their merits. On Thursday "Ours" was produced, the popular actor and manager sustaining his favorite part of *Chalcote*. This revival was commented upon in our columns on Friday. It was an emphatic success. Several of the scenes are new, and some changes have been made in the cast. The former alterations are decided improvements, and the latter ones entirely satisfactory. The performance of "The Heir-at-Law," at Wallack's, last evening, was enjoyed by an audience quite undiminished in numbers by the attraction of the Holland Testimonial. COLEMAN'S comedy, as we have already noted, is acted with unfailing effect by the company at this house.... "Richelieu" is attracting great houses at Booth's Theatre. Mr. BOOTH's generosity in acting *Petruchio* at the Holland matinee, on Thursday, when he also had to play the heavy part of *Richelieu* at night, deserves warm recognition. No legitimate play has been seen in New-York which, on the whole, could be called better mounted than "Richelieu" is at this theatre, and it is only to be regretted that the acting is not in every instance equal to the scenery and other accessories. Notwithstanding some drawbacks, however, the revival is a very noble one, and makes a capital addition to the chaplet of dramatic triumphs Mr. BOOTH has so industriously wreathed and which he so gracefully wears....Mr. DALY has struck a vein of gold in bringing out "Saratoga." The piece draws famously, and acts better and better with repetition. On Thursday, for the Holland benefit, it attracted an excellent house, and the last theatre at which GEORGE HOLLAND performed was thus happily enabled to make a handsome contribution to the fund for his widow and children. Every person in the Fifth-avenue Theatre, from the manager down to the humblest employe, volunteered his services on this occasion, and the sum handed over to the Committee was undiminished by any deduction whatever on account of expenses.

MISS KREBS' MATINEE.

Miss MARIE KREBS gave her second pianoforte recital at Steinway Hall yesterday. The audience was much more numerous than that gathered at the first concert of the series. We are glad to see that the lady has fair encouragement. She is an exceedingly intelligent and skilled artist, and the ambition shown in the composition of her programmes is worthy of all respect. We hardly think that yesterday's bill was as interesting as the first, but Miss KREBS rendered its numbers with more satisfying results. Her recital of the "Sonata Appassionata" has already been dwelt upon here. Miss KREBS is an intellectual rather than a sentimental executant, and though the opus 59 will not suffer so much from slight sensibility on the "moonlight sonata," for example, the work loses from this cause part of its effect. SCHUMANN'S "Romanza," in D minor, was played next, and afterward LORELEY a delicious work by SEELING, was interpreted with much delicacy and variety of touch. The chromatic fantasia and fugue by BACH were capitally rendered also. After VON WEBER'S "Rondo," in E flat—a piece with a character of its own, like all this composer ever wrote—had been given, CHOPIN'S polonaise, in A flat, ended the recital. We do admire Miss KREBS' reading of CHOPIN'S fanciful productions. The piano performances were varied by the singing of Mme. KREBS-MICHALESI, and of Signor RANDOLFI, whose magnificent voice has in no way suffered from a lengthened and brilliant tour just now concluded.

Local and Domestic Notes.

A largely attended concert was given on Tuesday evening at Steinway Hall, in aid of the benevolent fund of the W. David's Society. The prima donna of the occasion was Mme. ANNA BISHOP, whose artistic singing is altogether too rarely heard now that immature vocalists are constantly calling for compliment and deprecating criticism....A second reading from FRITZ RENTER'S works in the "Plattdeutsch" language is to occur at Steinway Hall this evening. The vocal assistance of Mme. HEGLICH FUCHS is promised, and the instrumental aid of Miss FERNANDE TEDESCA, the very sympathetic and skilled young violinist will also be had....A series of popular dramatic and poetical recitals will be given by Mrs. MACREADY, at Lyric Hall, the entertainments beginning to-morrow evening. Some time ago Mrs. MACREADY recited in London, and won much commendation by her efforts.....Mr. R. J. DE CORDOVA will deliver his lecture on "Mrs. Grundy," with a charitable object, to-morrow evening, at Steinway Hall....The Boston *Traveller*, of Jan. 19, says: "The health of Miss CHARLOTTE S. CUSHMAN is now good. She has engaged rooms at Newport, where the cold weather in Winter is greatly softened, and as she so dislikes steam-boat traveling. Miss CUSHMAN will come from New-York by the land route, making a very short stay in this City, and then proceed to Newport—probably this week."....The Boston *Commonwealth* announces that Mr. FECHTER will fulfil a three weeks' engagement at the Boston Theatre, commencing toward the close of March. The same journal writes thus of the Globe Theatre: "On Monday the new management of Mr. W. R. FLOYD was inaugurated—or, rather, the performance proceeded in anticipation of Mr. FLOYD's arrival from California. "Romeo and Juliet" was the drama, and as the old favorites—Mr. WALLACK, Mr. VANDENHOFF, Mr. GRIFFITHS—appeared on the stage, they were greeted with hearty and prolonged applause. Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS assumed the character of *Juliet*, and Mr. VANDENHOFF of *Romeo*. The performance generally was very ordinary—it could hardly be less satisfactory—which even the good acting of Mr. WALLACK did not redeem. The play was repeated on Wednesday evening with manifest improvement. Tuesday, "Much Ado About Nothing" was given, in which play Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS appears to better advantage than in any other, and this was repeated on Thursday evening. Friday, "King Rene's Daughter" was given. Saturday afternoon "Much Ado" again, and in the evening the farewell of Mrs. SIDDONS. The season really begins Monday, with the revival of "Dora" and the reappearance of Mrs. CHANFRAU....Mr. WILLIAM MACDONALD, tenor of the Kellogg Concert Troupe, is represented to have been exceedingly successful in rendering the tenor part of "The Messiah"—an order of music quite new to him—in Cincinnati. Mr. MACDONALD's merit as a singer of songs and ballads was made prominent throughout the whole tour of the company....The Cincinnati *Commercial*, of Jan. 18, reports a pugilistic encounter between Mr. W. H. LINGARD and Mr. CHARLES ALBERTSON, an "imported" member of the company....The startling information embodied in the item following is supplied by the London *Echo*: "Mr. MARK SMITH, who appeared at the St. James' last season, and afterward returned to America, has visited London to arrange a reciprocity of membership between the Junior Garrick Club, London, and the Lotus Club, New-York. Mr. SMITH'S mission has been accomplished"....Mr. DAVENPORT acted in "Hamlet," in "Love's Sacrifice," and in "Richard III." at the Chestnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, last week....The profits of the Fechter benefit in Boston were $3,248. They were added by Mr. FECHTER to the funds of several local charitable institutions....Mr. MARETZEK and his German opera troupe were at the Boston Theatre last week....Mrs. IMOGENE BROWN sang last week in Chicago...."War" has been acted at Aiken's Museum, in Chicago....Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL has just acted in a dramatization of "Jane Eyre" at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati....Mr. FORREST was, last week, in Washington....Mr. JOHN S. CLARKE was at the Holiday-street Theatre, in Baltimore, last week....The Richings Opera Troupe was at the Concordia Opera-house, in Baltimore....Miss LISA WEBER was last reported in Columbus....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was last week in Louisville.....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN, Mr. WILLIAM CARLETON and Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS are reported in New-Orleans....The new Opera-house in Pittsburg is likely to be opened by Mr. FECHTER....Mrs. F. W. LANDER was last week in Washington....Mr. J. B. BOOTH, in behalf of the management and actors of the Boston Theatre, on yesterday week, presented to Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY a valuable gold-lined silver goblet. The inscription the gift bears reads: "WALTER MONTGOMERY, from his brother actors of the Boston Theatre, Boston, Jan. 14, 1871. As a slight recognition of his eminent abilities as an artist, and his real worth and good fellowship as a man."....The provincial papers having repeatedly affirmed that Mlle. NILSSON was affianced to Mr. GUSTAVE DORE, Mr. MAX STRAKOSCH has been compelled to deny the assertion in behalf of Miss NILSSON, while M. VIEUXTEMPS has done likewise as a representative of M. DORE....The receipts of the California Theatre for the first two weeks run of "Monte Christo" reached $18,300. This is said to be the largest amount ever received during the same length of time in San Francisco....Mme. JANAUSCHEK acts to-morrow in Cleveland....The funeral of the late Mr. RICHINGS occurs in Upper Providence today.

Foreign Notes.

The fifth season of London ballad concerts in St. James' Hall had begun. The principal vocalists were Misses Edith Wynne and Arabella Smythe, Mlle. Drasdil, Mme. Patey, Mr. W. H. Cummings and Mr. Santley....The booking for Mr. T. W. ROBERTSON's new three-act comedy, "War," to have been produced at the St. James' on Jan. 16, was almost unprecedented. In this comedy M. NERTANN, of the Gymnase Theatre, Paris, was to make his debut in English, and Mr. A. W. YOUNG and Mr. LIONEL BROUGH were also to appear....Mr. SOTHERN will make his *rentrée* at the Haymarket Theatre, on the 10th of April in a new comedy by JAMES ALBERY, the author of the "Two Roses." Mr. SOTHERN has also purchased from Mr. H. J. BYRON a comedy, entitled "An English Gentleman"....A piquant correspondence between Mr. ANDREW HALLIDAY and Mr. W. S. GILBERT, in relation to critical and theatrical matters, is being prepared for publication....It is rumored that one of the largest and best-known London theatres is about to be closed on account of persistent lack of patronage.... Nothing has lately been heard of the new London Court Theatre, which was announced to open on the 2d of January, the advertisement bills having been withdrawn.... A most interesting relic of BEETHOVEN, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, was published on the occasion of the centenary of his birth. It is the announcement of his first public appearance at Cologne, and belongs to a native of the place. The *Kölnische Zeitung* has printed it, with all its peculiarities of style and orthography. Here is an English version as close as the difference of the two idioms will allow: "*Avertissement.*—Today, *dato* the 26 Martii, 1778, in the Hall of the Musical Academy, in the Sterngasse, BEETHOVEN, the Court-tenorist of the Elector of Cologne, will have the honor of introducing two of his scholars, namely, Mlle. AVERDONE, Court-altist, and his (BEETHOVEN'S) little son, aged six. The former will have the honor of waiting on the public with various beautiful airs, and the latter with various pianoforte concertos and trios, in which, he flatters himself, he shall afford perfect pleasure to all his high patrons, since both have enjoyed the privilege of appearing before the whole Court, to its great amusement. To commence at five o'clock in the evening. Ladies and gentlemen nonsubscribers pay a florin. Tickets are to be procured at the above-mentioned Hall of the Musical Academy, and also of Herr CLAREN, on the Bach im Mühlenstein." It will perhaps strike any one inclined to be critical that the Court-tenorist, BEETHOVEN, thus makes out his "little son" six years old in March, 1778. Were this correct, the celebrated LUDWIG would not have first seen the light of day in 1770, but in 1772. We may be permitted to assume that it was a father's natural vanity which represented the "wonder-child" as two years younger than he really was....Mr. BOUCICAULT, says the London *Figaro*, has got it again. I admire a neat retort; and, I think, I can recognize the pungent pen of a certain literary manager, who thus answers Mr. BOUCICAULT'S sneers at circuses. The last two lines are worthy of DOUGLAS JERROLD: SIR: In Mr. BOUCICAULT'S letter of Saturday there is an unkind cut at the "circus," which is not worthy of him. For fair, honest work, and a freedom from humbug, I will back the circus against the theatre. When Mr. BOUCICAULT writes a drama, or Mr. PENNINGTON appears as *Hamlet*, no one—either author, actor or critic—is quite certain whether a good play has been produced, or a good representation of *Hamlet* has been given; but, put Mr. BOUCICAULT on a "bare-backed steed," and make him take a "flying leap" through a hoop, and thousands would see at once whether he had succeeded or not. The advantage which the circus possesses over the theatre lies in this, that incompetence in the ring is nearly always self-punished with a broken neck. I am, &c., an Unprejudiced Manager"....RUBINSTEIN, having been deprived of his commission to write an opera for the Imperial Lyrical Theatre in Paris, is touring in the East. At Odessa he realized the enormous sum of 2,400 roubles at two concerts....The *Musical Standard* says that it is reported that the Abbé FRANZ LISZT has again settled in Hungary, where the title of Director-General of Music has been conferred upon him, to be exchanged for that of Director-General of the Hungarian Academy of Music after that institution shall have been established.

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MARRIED.

FORD—HALLOCK.—At Milton, Ulster County, Dec. 11, by Rev. J. H. Myers, of the Presbyterian Church, JOHN A. FORD, M. D., to Miss SARAH Y. HALLOCK, both of this City.

DIED.

BROGNARD.—On Thursday evening, Jan. 19, Mrs. MARGARET BROGNARD, in the 82d year of her age.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. F. B. Betts, Morristown, N. J., on Monday, Jan. 23, at 2 P. M. Trains leave foot Barclay-st. at 8 and 11¼ A. M.

COFFIN.—Suddenly, in Brooklyn, at midnight the 20th inst., Mrs. SARAH COFFIN, in the 78th year of her age.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 104 Johnson-st., this day, (Sunday,) at 2½ P. M.

DARLING.—On Saturday, Jan. 21, SAMUEL PIERPONT, son of William A. and Josephine B. Darling, aged 3 years.

His funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, No. 9 East 41st-st., Monday, Jan. 23, at 1 P. M.

HAGADORN.—On Friday morning, Jan. 20, JOHN HAGADORN, in the 82d year of his age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services, at his late residence, No. 81 Madison-st., on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. His remains will be taken to Rhinebeck for interment.

KAMMERER.—At Freiberg, Baden, Dec. 30, 1870, LEONIE VON WEISSENECK, wife of Dr. Joseph Kammerer, of this City, aged 44 years.

MORISON.—At No. 53 West 35th-st., early in the morning of the 19th inst., MARY C. E. MORISON.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the Church of the Incarnation, corner Madison-av. and 35th-st., on Monday, 23d inst., at 1½ P. M.

RICKETTS.—At Montclair, N. J., Jan. 20, FANNIE E., wife of Geo. R. A. Ricketts, Jr., and daughter of the late Wm. R. Stowe.

Funeral services at St. Luke's Church, Montclair, on Monday, Jan. 23, at 3½ P. M. Relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend without further invitation. Trains leave foot of Barclay-st., New-York, at 11 A. M. and 2 P. M. Returning at 5:10 and 6½ P. M. Carriages will be in waiting at the depot.

SMITH.—On Saturday, Jan. 21, 1871, at Orange, N. J., ENEAS SMITH, in the 63th year of his age, late of New-Orleans.

His funeral will take place Tuesday, 24th, at 1 P. M., at the residence of his brother, James E. Smith, near the Valley Station, Orange. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FINE ARTS.

THE DERBY COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS recently on view at the Academy of Design, has been removed to our enlarged rooms, Clinton Hall, Astor-place and 8th-st., where they will remain on EXHIBITION, FREE, DAY AND EVENING, until the time of sale,

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JAN. 24 and 25, at 7½ o'clock P. M.

A number of important paintings not yet seen by the public, have been added to the exhibition, and among them the world-renowned BIRTH OF VENUS, BY CABANEL.

SPECIAL.

In order to promote the convenience and comfort of buyers, we shall reserve a limited number of seats for their use at the sale. Application by letter or personally should be made at once.

LEAVITT, STREBEIGH & CO., Clinton Hall, Astor-place.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY successful in chronic diseases; signal success in paralysis and nervous affections. Dr. WM. L. FLEMING, No. 315 West 23d-st., New-York.

$32 CURRENCY.—ROYAL HAVANA Lottery of Cuba will be drawn Jan. 27. Circulars sent. Post-office Box No. 4,264. JOSEPH BATES & CO., No. 11 Wall-st.

DIAMONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD, and money loaned on them, by GEO. C. ALLEN, No. 512 Broadway, under St. Nicholas Hotel.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

TWENTY-FIRST ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

At a meeting of the friends of the Administration of President Grant, held under the auspices of the Woodford and Kaufman Club, of which Wm. Haw, Jr., is President, at Muller's Hall, corner of 119th-st. and 3d-av., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the administration of the affairs of the Government by President Grant commands our support, and in view of the same we feel justified in pledging ourselves to use our best endeavors to secure a renomination of President Grant.

Resolved, That the appointment by the President of Commissioners, gentlemen of the highest character, to examine and report on the resources of San Domingo and the desirability of its acquisition, meets with our hearty approval.

Resolved, That Hon. THOMAS MURPHY deserves the thanks of the Republican Party for his successful endeavors to prevent the party organization from being sold out to Tammany Hall.

Resolved, That, inasmuch as certain professed Republicans, enjoying the pay of Tammany Hall, claim to control the councils of the Republican Party, we respectfully request the Republican State Committee to take early action in favor of a reorganization of the party in this City.

After the adjournment of the Club, a Grant Campaign Club was organized, and the following officers elected: President, JOHN A. EAGLESON; Vice-Presidents, Wm. F. Haradon, John Egan; Secretaries, Jas. McKenna, Jos. M. McDonald; Treasurer, Jas. M. Thomson; Delegates to the Central Club, Rufus B. Cowing, George W. Frost, John Cooper, Jr., Peter C. Bensel, Jacob T. Van Winkle, Stephen S. Doty, John Donaldson, R. O. N. Ford, Robert Hunt, Jas. E. Watson.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ETHNOLOGY, PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY.

See PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for February, with portraits, characters, biographies, and much interesting and useful matter. Only 30 cents, or $3 a year. Newsmen have it. S. R. WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New-York.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, FREE SEATS, EAST 14th-st.—Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. BROCKHOLST MORGAN, of Chicago, will preach in the MORNING, and Rev. Dr. RYLANCE, of Chicago, in the EVENING. Strangers are cordially invited to attend.

FREE (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—SUNDAY services: 7 A. M., holy communion; 9 A. M., morning prayer; 10½ A. M., litany; 11 A. M., choral celebration of the holy communion, with sermon; 2½ P. M., Sunday-school; 4 P. M., evening prayer; 7½ P. M., compline, with sermon; week-days, throughout the year: 7 A. M., holy communion; 9 A. M., morning prayer; 7½ P. M., evening prayer; (on Wednesdays and Fridays, choral;) all are welcome, but especially the poor.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, 53D-ST., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Rev. L. S. WEED will preach on SUNDAY, Jan. 22, at 7½ P. M.; seats free. A festival for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society will be held in the lecture-room, TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 24, at 8 P. M. Tickets 50 cents, including supper. A general invitation is extended. Come and help us.

REVIVAL MEETING STILL IN progress, in the Grand-street Methodist Church, near 5th, Brooklyn, E. D., T. T. KENDRICK, the Pastor.—Preaching SABBATH 10½ A. M., 7½ P. M.; funeral at 1 P. M.; infant daughter T. Cochen. Preaching by the Pastor EVERY EVENING next week. All are welcome.

FLOATING CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR FOR SEAMEN.—Rev. R. G. QUENNELL, of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, will preach in the above Church SUNDAY NEXT, Divine service commencing at 3½ o'clock P. M. This Church lies at the foot of Pike-st., East River, is the only floating church in the United States, and large numbers of seamen worship in it.

LIFE OF CHILDREN AFTER Death; *Who Takes Care of Them; How They are Instructed, and what Becomes of Them.* Rev. CHAUNCEY GILES will deliver the third lecture on the above subject, THIS EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, at the New Jerusalem (Swedenborgian) Church, 35th-st., between Park and Lexington avs. The public are cordially invited.

EVENING SERVICE IN ASSOCIATION HALL.—Rev. C. F. DEEMS, D. D., will deliver an address to young men on SUNDAY, at 7½ o'clock, in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, corner of 4th-av. and 23d-st. Bible-class every SUNDAY AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock. All are invited to these meetings.

GREENE-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Broome and Spring sts.—Rev. A. K. SANFORD, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Meetings every evening next week except Monday evening at 7½ o'clock. Seats free. Strangers and others are invited to attend.

REV. H. D. NORTHROP WILL preach in the West Twenty-third-street Presbyterian Church, near 7th-av., on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. Subject, by request—*The Causes which Alienate Young Men from Christianity.* Service at 3½ P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 7½ P. M. All are cordially invited.

SABBATH EVENINGS IN COOPER UNION.—Rev. GEORGE J. MINGINS will preach to the people every SABBATH EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, in the Hall of the Cooper Union, in 8th-st. A fine band of music is engaged, and there will be good singing. All are freely invited. Come and welcome.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, 28th-st. and 9th-av.—SUNDAY services 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. EVENING sermons on *The Apostolic Age.* Rev. J. T. LUNDY, D. D., Rector; Rev. W. F. LEWIS, assistant.

REV. JOHN LOVE, JR., WILL preach at the Antioch Baptist Church, Bleecker, corner of Morton-st., on SUNDAY, Jan. 22, 1871, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Subject for evening—*The Jailer's Question.*

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, EAST 12TH-ST., near 4th-av.—SUNDAY services: High mass with sermon at 10½ A. M.; grand musical vespers at 4 P. M. Rev. T. S. PRESTON will preach THIS MORNING upon *The Church and Liberal Christianity.*

REV. L. S. WEED WILL PREACH in John-street M. E. Church, between Nassau and William sts., on SABBATH MORNING at 10½. Rev. Mr. GOSS, of Fifty-third-street Church at 7½ P. M. Seats free; strangers cordially invited.

A SERMON WILL BE PREACHED on the *Coming of the Lord*, at the Catholic Apostolic Church, 16th-st. between 6th and 7th avs., SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock.

REV. A. DEERING, THE GREAT temperance orator of the East, will lecture on *Temperance*, SUNDAY EVENING, at Morning Star Hall, No. 130 West 24th-st. Seats free. Collection.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 50th-st., near Broadway.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. J. D. WILSON, at 10½ A. M., and by Rev. H. D. NORTHROP at 7½ P. M.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM WILL preach in Trenor's Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock. Subject—*The Real Presence.*

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, No. 155 Worth-st.—Services are held every SUNDAY in the Chapel of the Institution, at 3 P. M. Singing by the children. W. F. BARNARD, Superintendent.

UNIVERSALISM.—REV. JAMES T. POWERS, of Vermont, will preach in the Bleecker-street Universalist Church THIS MORNING and EVENING, services commencing at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

COSMOPOLITAN CONFERENCE.—This SUNDAY, at 3 P. M., south-west corner of Bowery and Bleecker-st. Subject—*The Woman's Movement.*

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

REV. MERRILL RICHARDSON WILL deliver a series of sermons on SUNDAY EVENINGS at the New-England Church, corner Madison-av. and 47th-st., on the following subjects:

JAN. 22.—"What God Does to Hold Men to Obedience."

JAN. 29.—"What is sin?"

FEB. 5.—"What is Regeneration?"

FEB. 12.—"Bible View of God's Decrees."

FEB. 19.—"Natural Evils."

FEB. 26.—"The Resurrection."

MARCH 5.—"Future Rewards and Penalties."

Mr. RICHARDSON will also preach at 10½ A. M. All cordially invited.

THE DAY OF JUDGMENT. A DISCOURSE BY REV. J. M. PULLMAN, At the SIXTH UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, 35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., TO-MORROW EVENING. MORNING SERVICE at 10½ o'clock.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. R. S. MACARTHUR, every SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers having no regular place of worship are cordially invited.

SCRIPTURAL TYPES OF MODERN CHARACTER. A SERIES OF SUNDAY MORNING DISCOURSES. By Rev. CHAS. F. LEE. SUNDAY, Jan. 22, DEBORAH, THE HEROINE, at the Fifth Universalist Church, Plimpton's Building, intersection of Stuyvesant and 9th sts. Services 10½ A. M. All seats free.

REV. A. P. GRAVES, THE EVANGELIST, will preach in the Central Baptist Church, West 42d-st., south side, between 7th and 8th avs., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. He will also preach and conduct prayer-meetings THIS (Saturday) AFTERNOON and EVENING, at 3 o'clock and 7½ o'clock, and every evening next week, assisted by the pastor, Rev. FRED. EVANS. A deep and growing spiritual interest is manifest in this Church and congregation, and all are invited to come in with us.

ALLEN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Rivington and Delancey sts., Rev. WM. MCALLISTER, Pastor.—The Praying Band, Mr. SAMUEL HALSTEAD, leader, will take charge of the services the entire day, 10½ A. M., 3 P. M. and 7 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9 A. M. and 1½ P. M.; Young People's Prayer-meeting 5½ P. M. Seats free. Strangers and others are cordially invited.

REV. ISAAC WESCOTT, D. D., WILL preach in Plymouth Baptist Church, 51st-st., between 9th and 10th avs., on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. Subject—*When and How Can God be Found?* And at 7½ P. M. *To Young Men on Faithfulness.* Baptizing in the EVENING. Sunday-school at 9 and 2 o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, Reservoir-square, 40th-st., between 5th and 6th-avs., Rev. ALEXANDER R. THOMPSON, D. D., Minister.—Services every SUNDAY at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ o'clock P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to any one who may not be settled in any other church home, to unite with us in these services.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48th-st., west of 6th-av., Rev. R. HEBER NEWTON, Rector.—Rev. RICHARD NEWTON, D. D., of Philadelphia, will preach on SUNDAY next. Services at 10½ A. M., and 3½ P. M. AFTERNOON—Sermon to children. The young generally invited.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—SUNDAY. Rev. S. F. HOLMES will preach at 7½ A. M.; Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET at 10½ A. M., and 2½ P. M. for deaf mutes; and Rev. J. H. DAVENPORT at 7½ P. M. Catechetical instruction at 4 P. M.

THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET REFORMED CHURCH, Rev. ISAAC RILEY, Pastor.—Divine service in this Church on SUNDAY, 22d inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. In the EVENING the Pastor will continue his course of sermons on the prophecies. Subject—*Nineveh.*

BIBLE QUESTION.—REV. OSCAR HUGO preaches SUNDAY MORNING in Jane-street M. E. Church, near 8th-av. In the EVENING in New-England Congregational Church, South 9th-st., Williamsburg. Subject—*Protestant Rights of Conscience in Roman Catholic Countries.*

REV. JOHN S. MORGAN, OF ST. Thomas' Church, will preach the second sermon in the course to young people at the Episcopal Free Church of Reconciliation, 31st-st. and 2d-av., SUNDAY EVENING, Jan. 22; service at 7½ o'clock. We cordially invite strangers and contributions.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH of the Holy Trinity, 21st-st., between 5th and 6th avs., Rev. G. F. KROTEL, D. D., Pastor.—Services SUNDAY, 22d inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. EVENING discourse—*The First Commandment.* Strangers invited and furnished with seats.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF the Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st.—The original Mission at the Points; Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent. Service at 10½ A. M. Preaching at 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 9½ A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. Friends of the cause are invited.

CHRIST CHURCH, CORNER 5TH-AV. AND 35TH-ST.—Repetition of the morning sermons of the first and second Sundays after Epiphany having been requested, Rev. Dr. EWER will preach them—the former THIS (Sunday) EVENING, and the latter next SUNDAY EVENING. Services at 7½ o'clock.

HARLEM UNITY CHAPEL.—125TH-st. and 4th-av.—Fourth Unitarian Society.—Services 10½ A. M., 7½ P. M. Rev. W. T. CLARKE will give a lecture THIS (Sunday) EVENING, on *Reading; What to Read, and How.* Strangers cordially welcomed.

DAY OF PRAYER FOR COLLEGES.—On THURSDAY, 26th inst., the Union Prayer-meeting will be held in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, 34th-st. (Rev. JOHN THOMSON'S,) at 3½ P. M. Rev. Drs. ADAMS, HALE, CROSBY, MURRAY and others will take part in the services.

THE FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE Sunday-school Missionary Association of the West Presbyterian Church, (42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.,) will be held on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, Jan. 22, at 3½ o'clock. Addresses by Rev. CHARLES ROBINSON, D. D., and Dr. HASTINGS, Pastor of the church.

TWENTY-SEVENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 2d and 3d avs., Rev. J. E. SEARLES, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7 P. M. P. S.—The protracted meeting is continued. Seats free.

WHAT IS THAT SIGN?—BISHOP SNOW, who has been slandered so much for the truth's sake, will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*The Sign of the Son of Man.*

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER Park-av. and 34th-st.—Rev. G. H. HEPWORTH, Pastor. Subject, for the MORNING—*Religious Moods and Religious Principles.* Services in the EVENING, as usual, at 7½.

SECOND ADVENT CHURCH, COOPER Institute, Room No. 24.—Preaching SUNDAY, by Elder J. S. WHITE, from East Boston, at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M. All are cordially invited to attend; seats free.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE M. E. CHURCH, corner 52d-st.—The Pastor, R. M. STRATTON, will preach SABBATH MORNING, at 10½, and in the EVENING at 7½. Sabbath-school at 2 P. M. General prayer-meeting at 6 P. M. Seats free.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH OF St. James, East 15th-st., between 2d and 3d avs.—Rev. A. C. WEDEKIND, D. D., Pastor.—Divine Services SUNDAY, 22d inst., at 10½ o'clock in the morning and 7½ in the evening. Sunday-School at 2½ P. M.

A CALVINISTIC VIEW OF SANCTIFICATION.—*Convictions and Inquiries Concerning Sanctification.* Sermon by JOHN Q. ADAMS, Pastor East Baptist Church, corner Madison and Gouverneur sts., at 3 P. M. Preaching also at 10½ and 7½. Seats free.

SEVENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, 7th-st., near 3d-av.—Preaching on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, by Rev. JOHN COTTIER, and in the EVENING, at 7 o'clock, by Rev. J. F. KENNEDY, D. D., of the North Ohio Conference. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., east of Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching in the MORNING by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. S. CHAMBERS, and in the EVENING by Rev. D. STUART DODGE.

CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION, Madison-av. and 35th-st.—There will be Divine service and sermon in this Church on SUNDAY EVENING next at 7½ o'clock. Seats free. Rev Dr. WASHBURNE, of Calvary Church, will preach.

DIFFICULTIES OF SCRIPTURE—A discourse in reply to popular infidel objections.—Church of the Evangelists, Degraw-st., near 5th-av., Brooklyn, on SUNDAY MORNING. Service at 11 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st., Rev. R. S. HOWLAND, D. D., Rector; Rev. T. K. CONRAD, D. D., Associate Rector.—Divine service on SUNDAY, 22d inst., at 11 A. M. and 3½ P. M.

REV. RICHARD NEWTON, D. D., of Philadelphia, will preach to young people in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison-av. and 42d st., on SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock.

FIFTY-THIRD-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, 6th and 7th avs.—Rev. WM. H. PENDLETON, Pastor, preaches every SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school, 2 P. M.

MADISON-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Madison-av. and 31st., Rev. J. F. ELDER Pastor.—Preaching on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

FREE EPISCOPAL SERVICES AT the Home Chapel, No. 29 East 29th-st., between Madison and 4th avs., on SUNDAY next. Rev. Dr. PRICE will preach at 10½ A. M. Seats free.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 34th-st., west of Broadway and 5th-av., Rev. JOHN THOMSON, D. D., Pastor.—Services on SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

SEVENTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Broome and Ridge sts.—Rev. D. D. SAHLER will preach SUNDAY, Jan. 22, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REV. DR. NEWTON, OF PHILADELphia, will preach to children, in the Anthon Memorial Church, 48th-st., west of 6th-av., on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3½ o'clock.

ST. LUKE'S M. E. CHURCH, 41ST-st., near 6th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY, 22d inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by Rev. C. S. HARROWER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, CORNER 2D av. and 10th-st.—Rev. JAMES H. RYLANCE, D. D., of Chicago, will preach SUNDAY MORNING, Jan 22. Services at 11 A. M. and 3½ P. M.

FRENCH CHURCH DU ST. ESPRIT, West 22d-st.—Divine service in French every SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY LIGHT, 7th-av., near 34th-st.—Rev. Dr. FORBES will preach at 10½ A. M., and Rev. Dr. MCVICKAR at 3½ P. M.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH—B. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, No. 278 6th-av.

BALL TICKETS.

What They Cost, and Where They Are Made—The Expenses of Ambition—Fashion in Card-Board.

The amount of money expended in the course of a Winter for amusement would astonish even a Tammany politician, were the aggregate attainable. The tendency of the age is to extravagance. Everything runs to burlesque. Tammany has set the fashion of excessive gentility, and that is burlesque, too. All public social affairs very properly come under the control of the "Ring." Balls are impregnated with the muddy Americus element; there is a flavor of Tammany in every coterie or hop that enlivens the long evenings of Winter. Money being plenty, of course there is nothing niggardly in the get-up of these affairs. On the contrary, all their details run to the very extreme of extravagance. Time was when $1 was a high price for a ball ticket. Now it is $5, $10 even, or it is beneath the notice of the *élite*, (of the Americus Club,) and not even the Boss could so far forget himself as to attend a low-priced "jamboree," or a cheap "leg shake," to use the vernacular of the Ring.

The extravagance of ball committees, it will be noted, has increased with the growing good fortune of Tammany. As Tammany became rich, the style of her hops became extravagant. It came little by little to its present point of magnificence. The first Americus ball, for instance, was a very modest affair. There were no gold buttons, no fountains of perfume, no bowers of roses, but there was abundant room for dancing, and a refreshing lack of diamonds. There were the same snub noses, the same low brows and peculiar square jaws which NAST hits off so happily in his cartoons.

Tammany is rich now, though; and all the ward societies are rich likewise. Consequently the balls they give are rich, too. The extravagance manifests itself not only in the change of raiment of the habitués, but in the cards of invitation. In these tickets there is the most marked change for the better, artistically speaking, and for the worse as regards the public Treasury. Ten years ago a plain card was sufficient, or even the most ambitious went no further than to grant the printer *carte blanche* to go to the limits of the typographic art in attaining the ends of beauty and artistic propriety. But now our new aristocracy go further. They go to the extreme of gaudy show, on the principle of "to the wind with the expenses."

The styles of invitation alone employ the time and attention of a special class of workmen—designers, on whose ingenuity everything depends. These decide on the form of card, and the shape and decoration of an order of dancing. In the latter especially they find full play for their most extravagant fancies. Sometimes this "order" is a neatly enfolded artificial rose, which, coaxed into full bloom, shows on its blushing leaves the gilded imprint of waltz or schottische. The devices are of all kinds, and as gaudy as may be—especially if the patrons be politicians—for your shrewd designer knows better than to insult his customer with combinations of modest colors. On the contrary, he piles on the pigments and gilt until not even the brass of the "Ring" could make a bolder show in pretence of fine gold.

Now, since every ward politician or "striker" has a club named after him, and it is deemed absolutely necessary that the club shall give an annual ball, the engravers find lively work from year to year in furnishing them with gilded pasteboard. There is the Mulligan Coterie—of course it must not be outdone by the O'Flynn Admiration Society nor the Hooligan Musketeers. Consequently *carte blanche* is given to the engraver in each case. First of all, it is decided, there must be a portrait of Mulligan on the ticket, and, of course, the O'Flynnites must have a portrait of O'Flynn, and the Hooligan faction would be forever disgraced if their cards were not set off with a splendid picture of the snub nose, low brow, deep-sunken eyes and square jaw of the amiable Hooligan.

This order being given, a copper-plate is sent by the card engraver to a bank-note engraver, who must, of course, be a first-class workman. He engraves the picture of the complimented individual's face on the middle of the plate, receives $100—and no less—therefor, and returns the plate to the card engraver, who finishes up the lettering, and furnishes the cards complete, at from $4 to $6 per hundred. The cards of invitation alone for the Americus Club ball cost over $2,000, while the orders of dancing reached a figure pretty near the sum quoted. Some few ambitious ones, who would emulate the glories of those who have the public funds to spend, have latterly tried to introduce photography to avoid the great expense of employing a bank-note engraver; but it will not do. The people who patronize such affairs demand show, and not only that, but expense attending it. Only two parties thus far have attempted it, and the result has been so disastrous that there will be no more attempts at retrenchment in this line, at least.

The business of card engraving has been very lively this year, according to accounts from business authorities, but not quite up to the standard of last year. That is to say, there have been fewer grand balls, but special shows this season have exceeded in expense anything that has gone before. Tammany has set the fashion, but the respectable public is slow to take its cue. The Charity Ball, for instance, the engravers say, was ridiculously cheap in its card orders, compared with the least of the political coteries.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

It is understood that the Seventh Regiment will give a grand full-dress reception at the Academy of Music at an early day. The usual promenade concert will also be given at the Armory.

The annual ball of the Ninth Regiment will take place on the 7th prox., probably at the Grand Opera-house.

Col. RODNEY C. WARD, of the Twenty-third Regiment, has been presented with a very handsome sword and an elegant set of horse equipments, by the enlisted men of his command. Corporal BROCKWAY, of Company F, made the presentation address after the dress parade of the command on the 12th inst. Gen. MESEROLE, commanding the Brigade, was present on the occasion, and Col. WARD accepted the gift with proper acknowledgments.

The Eleventh Regiment gave its annual ball on Tuesday evening last, at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms, which was, of course, highly successful, our German militia men being peculiarly happy in such affairs.

After this date all drills of the Sixth Regiment will be held at the new armory of the command, Tammany Hall, in Fourteenth-street.

A prize of $200 has been offered in the Fifty-fifth Regiment for the company recruiting the largest number of men during the year.

Company F, Twenty-second Regiment, celebrated their ninth anniversary on Tuesday evening last, by a supper to their friends. The occasion drew together a large number of active and veteran members, and the evening was spent very jovially. Speeches were made in response to toasts by Col. PORTER, Ex-Col. REMMEY, Lieut.-Col. CAMP, Capt. CLANRANALD, of Company F, Major BROWN, and others. These festivities betray a feeling of interest among the members, and cannot fail to produce a good effect.

The veteran organization of the Twenty-second Regiment met on Tuesday evening last for the election of new members and routine business. The veterans propose to offer extra inducements to retiring members of the command to enroll themselves in the ranks of the veteran organization.

Company B, Ninth Regiment will drill hereafter on Monday evenings.

The Brooklyn City Guard (Company G, Thirteenth Regiment,) will give a grand reception at the Academy of Music on the 27th inst.

Losses at the Nassau-street Fire.

The disaster by fire at No. 113 Nassau-street, was even more serious than first reported. The loss of FRANK MCELROY, printer, occupying the third, fourth, fifth and sixth floors, is estimated at $8,000, but his stock was insured in the following companies:

Narragansett	$2,000	Mechanics, Brooklyn	$1,000
St. Nicholas	2,000	Merchants, Chicago	1,000
Arctic	2,000	Niagara	2,500
Lafayette, Brooklyn	2,500	Andes	2,000
Buffalo	1,500	Williamsburg City	2,000
North America	2,000		

The office of the *Free Press* newspaper was badly damaged by water, but the loss was covered by insurance for $5,000. The building was also fully insured.

Attack on the Hartford and Erie Railroad Company—The Road Alleged to be Bankrupt.

At the United States District Court, yesterday, before Judge BLATCHFORD, the Adams Express Company petitioned for an order to compel the Hartford, Boston and Erie Railroad Company, to enter into involuntary bankruptcy on the ground that on the 9th of October, 1870, in the district of Boston, JAMES ALDEN and SETH ADAMS, extensive stockholders in the Company, suffered their property to be sequestrated in voluntary bankruptcy.

A plea to the jurisdiction was interposed, and after an argument overruled, with liberty to the defendants to answer when issue was joined.

Mr. CHOATE, counsel for SETH ADAMS, moved the Court to suspend all further proceedings in the matter, on the ground of the proceedings in the District of Massachusetts. Objection was made by counsel for Adams Express Company and Mr. ALDEN, on the ground that no papers or notice of motion was served on them. The Court ordered such papers to be served immediately.

Mr. OWENS, on behalf of the receivers, made application for a modification of the injunction already issued. Mr. DE COSTA, for the Express Company, objected on the ground that no notice of motion was given. The Court directed the necessary notice to be given, and the whole matter was adjourned to next Saturday.

CRIME IN THE CITY.

Arrests for Various Offenses—Theft of Jewelry by a Woman—A Merchant's Son Charged with False Pretenses.

CHARLES E. LITTLEFIELD, traveling agent for WATSONS, BOYLAN, FOY & CO., of No. 375 Broadway, was, yesterday, fully committed for trial by Justice DOWLING, on the three charges of larceny and embezzlement, preferred against him on Friday by WILLIAM CANEY, a member of the firm. WM. CLARK, of No. 66 Chatham-street, also made complaint, that on the 19th inst., LITTLEFIELD called on him with a check for $103, signed by H. C. BLODGETT, and drawn in favor of the firm employing LITTLEFIELD on the First National Bank of Seneca, N. Y. He suspected the character of the indorsement and declined to cash the check and subsequently ascertained that the indorsement was a forgery. The magistrate granted a commitment on this charge also. The prisoner declared himself innocent of all the charges. He is twenty-three years of age and a native of Maine.

JOHN SULLIVAN and JOHN HARRINGTON, boys, entered the pawn office of SIMPSON & CO., in Chatham-street, yesterday, and offered for pledge a handsome gold watch. As the boys could give no proper account of themselves, the clerk sent for a Policeman and gave them into custody. Justice DOWLING temporarily committed the accused, in order that the City Hall Police might have an opportunity to find the owner.

JAMES RALEIGH, a well-dressed man, was arraigned before Justice DOWLING, yesterday, at the Tombs, to answer a charge of obtaining goods under false pretenses. He called on J. M. GALLAGHER, dealer in shirts and underclothing, at No. 145 Duane-street, a few days ago, and represented himself as authorized to purchase goods for Messrs. RALEIGH, MCCREERY & Co., of No. 81 Franklin-street. As the salesman knew that RALEIGH was an employe of the firm, he consented to make sales, and two lots of goods, valued at $300, were duly delivered. The carman came back with the load, and stated that RALEIGH, MCCREERY & CO. knew nothing of the transaction, and thought some mistake had been made. The prisoner, however, called soon after, and took the goods away. Mr. GALLAGHER stated that he had ascertained that the goods had been sold by RALEIGH to LEVI STEINWICK, of Church-street, and M. ROTHSCHILD, of White-street, at rates below their market value. The prisoner was voluble in his defense, and stated that he had purchased the goods in his own behalf, and not for the firm named. He was the son of the senior partner of the Franklin-street firm, and frequently purchased goods on his own account, on time. The credit for the goods, obtained from Mr. GALLAGHER, would not expire until next month, when the bill would be paid. Justice DOWLING held the prisoner for examination on Tuesday next, and ordered subpœnas to be made out for the witnesses against him.

LENA SCHMIDT, the young German woman, who is accused of having suffocated her babe, at No. 25 Third-avenue, was yesterday committed to the Tombs, by Coroner HERMAN, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

At Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice SCOTT, a notorious sneak-thief named MARY C. MILLER was committed for trial on a charge of stealing $1,225 worth of jewelry from NANCY H. BISHOP, a guest at the Westminster Hotel.

TERENCE DEVLIN and JOHN RILEY were held to answer on a charge of breaking into a dining saloon, corner of Twelfth-street and Tenth-avenue, and of stealing $27 worth of cigars therefrom.

ANOTHER BURGLARY.

A Wholesale Grocery Entered—Capture of One of the Burglars—A Vigilant Policeman Recovers all the Spoils.

When on patrol yesternay morning, between 12 and 1 o'clock, Officer MONAHAN of the Twenty-second Precinct, saw a horse and wagon standing in the lumber-yard at the corner of Broadway and Forty-third-street. His suspicions being aroused by this sight in such an unusual place at an unseemly hour, he went up and examined the wagon, which he found to be filled with cigars in the original boxes. Having made this discovery he called Policeman WHITE, of the same precinct, and as he did so a man jumped from the wagon and attempted to run away, but was seized by MONAHAN, when he drew a pistol and endeavored to fire upon the officer. MONAHAN was too quick in the use of his club, however, and the next moment the pistol was wrenched from him. Officer WHITE then arriving, the man with the horse, wagon and cigars was taken to the Twenty-second Precinct Station-house, where the prisoner was recognized as a desperate thief, named JAMES CURREN, alias Charles McGowan, who has served terms in States Prison and in the Penitentiary, although now only twenty-two years of age. He was locked up, and the officers then proceeded to make further investigations, when it was found that that the new grocery-store of ACKER, MERRAL & CONDIT, on the corner of Broadway and Forty-second-street, near which the horse and wagon had been seen, had been entered by burglars, and robbed of 249 boxes of cigars, valued at $3,000, all of which were found in the wagon, and the thieves were thus deprived of all the benefits of the labor and ingenuity expended in forcing open the rear door of the store, and they also lost a steel-pointed jimmy, brace and bit, and other burglars' tools, which they abandoned in their sudden flight from the premises. Yesterday the prisoner, MCGOWAN, was arraigned at the Yorkville Police Court, and was committed by Justice COULTER for trial at the General Sessions. The prisoner had confederates who are known, and efforts are being made to capture them.

STATE VS. FEDERAL AUTHORITY.

The Neil-McCunn Difficulty—Argument on the Question at the United States Court.

At the United States Circuit Court yesterday, before Judge BLATCHFORD, the questions arising out of the difficulty between Gen. NEIL, commandant at Governor's Island, and Judge MCCUNN, and which, to a certain extent, involves a conflict between the Federal and State authorities, came on for argument on a motion for the discharge of Gen. NEIL. It will be remembered that a few days ago, on the application of Mr. SHEEHAN in the Superior Court, Judge MCCUNN issued a writ of habeas corpus directed to Gen. NEIL, requesting him to produce the body of JOHN CASEY, a soldier whose discharge was sought on the ground of minority at the time of his enlistment. Being engaged at the time presiding over a court-martial, Gen. NEIL sent a written dispatch in reply, stating that he held CASEY by virtue of his enlistment in due form, and without instructions from his superiors could not surrender him up. Judge MCCUNN refused to receive the return, and a writ of attachment was issued against Gen. NEIL, a condition being that he should be held in close confinement. The matter rested for several days, when no return being made of the arrest of Gen. NEIL, Mr. SHEEHAN moved for an attachment against the Sheriff, which Judge MCCUNN refused to grant. In the meantime, Gen. NEIL consented to a constructive arrest, and remained at Governor's Island, nominally a prisoner of a deputy sheriff. On his behalf, Lieut. GARDNER sued out a writ of habeas corpus, and yesterday the whole matter came on for consideration.

District-Attorney DAVIS and Lieut. GARDNER contended that the State and Federal authorities had distinct jurisdiction, and that Judge MCCUNN had no authority to communicate any order to Gen. NEIL.

Mr. A. J. VANDERPOEL, who appeared for the Sheriff, argued that no legal return of the writ had been made to Judge MCCUNN, inasmuch as the papers sent to him were not verified on oath.

District-Attorney DAVIS said that Gen. NEIL being a sworn officer of the United States, it was not necessary for him to take a new oath.

After an exhaustive argument, Judge BLATCHFORD took the papers and reserved his decision.

Statistics for the Week.

Thirteen hundred and thirty-six persons were arrested by the Police last week.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON reports twenty-eight fires for the week ending at noon yesterday, the estimated loss being $54,060, and the amount of insurance $148,296. Twelve of these disasters were caused by carelessness of occupants, one by spontaneous combustion, and the others by various accidental causes.

The vital statistics for the past week show 40 still-births, 357 births, 149 marriages and 534 deaths.

According to Mr. JAMES DONOHUE'S report there were 68 males and 531 females furnished situations through the Free Labor Bureau during last week.

There were 375 arrests made by the Police in Brooklyn during the past week.

A Suspicious Safe-Burglary Story.

About two weeks ago the jewelry-store of Mr. KING, on Fourth-street, Brooklyn, E. D., was reported by the proprietor to have been robbed of $6,000 worth of jewelry, and $6,000 in money, all of which was locked up in what purported to be a burglar-proof safe. The maker of the safe, however, and the detective who was sent to investigate the matter, expressed considerable suspicion concerning the report, and yesterday the following statement in regard to the matter, indorsed by the detective, was filed by the agent for the safe company at Police Head-quarters:

Upon examination of the safe, I would state that the safe was not opened by a burglar, and that the inner safe had not been opened except by keys belonging to the safe. The inner safe contained the $6,000, which could not have been opened, unless broken in or damaged in such a manner as would show an attempt to drill or wedge open. No such mark appears on the safe. O. C. QUIRK.

THE RELEASED FENIANS.

Visitors Yesterday—The Reception of Monday.

The Irish exiles remained quietly at their hotel yesterday, receiving the visits of their friends, and refraining from returning those visits for the present, preferring to wait at their rooms and see all who called. During the day HORACE GREELEY, Judge CONNOLLY, Dr. O'DONNELL, WILLIAM L. COLE, of the *Irish American*, "General" WM. M. TWEED, Jr., and numerous friends of the exiles called on them. Col. T. HANLY acted as master of ceremonies, and performed his duty well. Among the parties who called yesterday, was a Committee of the Common Council of the City of Brooklyn, who presented a brief address of welcome to "our native land," to which the exiles made no response. They say they will not respond to any addresses until the arrival of their comrades, who are expected here some time next week; nor will they accept any ovation whatever from any body of men until they have an opportunity of ascertaining what their comrades' wishes are in this respect.

The resolutions adopted at a meeting of the Irish societies on Friday night were in contravention of the rules, which prohibit political questions being raised at these meetings, and were proposed by an office-holder under Tammany, seconded by one who wants to get office, and passed by a vote which was clearly in the minority, though the Chairman, in the employ of Tammany, declared them carried.

The following is a notice of the postponement of the parade of Monday:

For the information of the various societies who desire participating in the parade and reception tendered to the distinguished Irish patriots who arrived in our City yesterday, I am permitted to state that at an interview held with Messrs. O'DONOVAN-ROSSA, O'CONNOR and MCCLURE, today, they stated that they could not accept the reception or take any action in the matter until the arrival of their fellow-prisoners, who are at the present time on their way to this City.

The parade, therefore, cannot take place until the arrival of the balance of the party, when on consultation the exiles will take such action as in their judgment they may deem proper. Due notice will be given to the various societies of the decision of the patriots. WM. M. TWEED, JR., Grand Marshal.

The following telegram was received by Col. WM. R. ROBERTS yesterday:

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 21.—The Irishmen of Ottawa join in spirit in tendering a "*cead mille feaitha*," to our exiled countrymen on their safe arrival in the land of liberty. P. A. EGLESON.

NOT A MURDER.

Salisbury's Death the Result of Heart Disease—The Prisoner Discharged.

Coroner SCHIRMER held an inquest yesterday, in the case of EGBERT SALISBURY, the young man who was supposed to have died of injuries sustained at the hands of JOHN GANNON, during a quarrel at Fulton Market. It was alleged that SALISBURY was standing in front of his employer's oyster-stand on Friday morning, when GANNON came up with a truck and oyster basket. He called to SALISBURY to get out of the way, but the latter paid no attention to the request until it was repeated three times, when he struck GANNON a violent blow on the mouth. The men clenched and fell upon some barrels, when they were separated. The prisoner said that he had worked in Fulton Market for ten years, and never quarreled before with the deceased. He was certain that he had not struck or kicked SALISBURY, though he did try to strike him, and there was no evidence to show that any blow had been given beside the one from SALISBURY, which began the difficulty. After the row SALISBURY coughed very hard, and spat blood, when he was sent home. He had been troubled with a cough and difficulty in breathing for some months and appeared unable to sustain any great excitement. Deputy Coroner CUSHMAN testified that on post-mortem examination of the body he found no external marks of violence, except a slight scratch on the wrist. In his opinion death was the result of apoplexy of the heart, caused by undue excitement. Had the deceased not been engaged in the quarrel described by the other witnesses he might have lived for several years, though he would have died, probably, under the first excitement he encountered.

The jury accordingly rendered a verdict of death from heart disease, and the Coroner discharged GANNON from custody.

It is understood that Mr. P. R. SALISBURY, the father of the deceased, is a lawyer of extensive practice in Peekskill, N. Y., and that his uncle was formerly District-Attorney of Westchester County. EGBERT left home through some domestic troubles, and had always refused to recognize his relatives. His brother-in-law, F. REIMER, a resident of Staten Island, has taken charge of the remains for interment.

Chess.

Capt. MACKENZIE gives successfully in the following game the odds of the Queen's Knight to an accomplished chess player, at the Café International:

Remove white Q Kt from the board. The K Kt's defense in the Bishop's opening.

	MACKENZIE. White.	AMATEUR. Black.
1.	P to K 4.	P to K 4.
2.	B to Q B 4.	Kt to K B 3.
3.	Q to K 2.	B to Q B 4.
4.	Kt to K B 3. (a)	P to Q 3.
5.	P to Q 3.	B to K Kt 5.
6.	B to K Kt 5.	Castles.
7.	P to K R 3.	B to R 4.
8.	P to K Kt 4.	B to K Kt 3.
9.	P to K R 4.	P to K R 3.
10.	P to K R 5.	P takes B. (b)
11.	P takes B.	Kt takes Kt P.
12.	P takes P ch.	R takes P.
13.	Castles Q R. (c)	Kt takes B P.
14.	Q R to K B sq.	Kt takes R.
15.	R takes R ch.	K takes B. (d)
16.	Kt takes K P ch.	K to K 3.
17.	Q to Kt 4 ch.	K takes Kt.
18.	Q to B 5 ch.	K to Q 5.

And white announced mate in two moves. (e)

NOTES TO GAME.

(a) White might have gained a pawn and prevented black from castling, but acted wisely, under the circumstances, in following up his attack.

(b) An unfavorable exchange for black; he should have retreated bishop to R 2.

(c) Finely played.

(d) If K to B white may take K P with Kt and after the capture of Kt obtain a terrible attack by B to Q 5, discovering check.

(e) R to B 3 is the first move; the second is obvious.

Sentence of an Old Army Officer—Col. Clarke Sent to the Albany Penitentiary for Counterfeiting.

At the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, before Judge BENEDICT, the case of Col. CLARKE, convicted of counterfeiting at the last term came on for investigation. Sentence was deferred at the two last sittings of the Court on the statement that the prisoner was insane, and a medical inquiry was ordered to be made into his mental condition. Yesterday, Assistant District-Attorney PURDY produced the reports of Drs. MEREDITH, CLYMER and CAREY, the physicians appointed by the Court to examine into his condition, to the effect that CLARKE was sane, after which he moved for sentence. The Court, in consideration of the services rendered by the Colonel during the late war, and in view of the fact that he had been already incarcerated for six months, sentenced him to imprisonment for five years, with hard labor, in the Albany Penitentiary.

In the case of the Russian counterfeiter ALEXIS NICHOLS, a new trial was granted on the application of his counsel, that new evidence had been discovered.

Kuklux Outrages in Georgia—A Negro Prisoner Murdered—The Ears of Seven Negroes Cut off.

From the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, Jan. 17.

We have received a letter from Jefferson County, giving the particulars of one of the most revolting outrages which has ever disgraced the annals of civilization:

"It seems that on Saturday night last, a band of disguised men, who are supposed to have been Kuklux, visited Louisville, the county site of Jefferson County, and demanded the key of the jail from the jailer, Judge DIEHL. They went to the jail, opened it, took out nine prisoners, five of whom had been previously tried and convicted, and four of whom had been committed on charges duly made. The prisoners were carried a little distance from the village and whipped severely by the band, and the ears of seven of them were cut off. They then turned these seven loose, together with one whose ears they neglected to cut. The ninth was brought back to the jail, shot twelve times and killed. The one killed had been committed for burning recently the gin-house of ALLEN BROWN. The name of this negro was CHARLES BUTLER, who formerly belonged to Dr. DIXON. One of the other negroes (JIM STAPLETON) had both of his ears taken off.

The people of the county—all the true men—are justly indignant at this diabolical conduct. They are determined to ferret out the offenders and bring them to justice."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JAN. 21.

FIRST BOARD.

$1,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.	110¾
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	108⅝
15,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65	108⅞
5,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	c.107⅝
2,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67	108⅜
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	108⅜
5,000 do	b3.108⅜
11,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C., s3	108
2,000 Ga. St. 7s, G. B.	94
17,000 S. C. St. 6s, new, Jan. & July	59¾
2,000 do..Ap.&Oct.	60¼
15,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. Iss.	88¾
5,000 Ark. 7s, Mem.& Little Rock R.	60
1,000 Brook. 6s, W. L.	92¾
2,000 Erie 5th	80
1,000 Buf., N. Y. & Erie 1st	90
5,000 M. So. S. F. B.	99
1,000 do	99¼
10,000 Cen. Pa. Gold B.	90¼
1,000 do	90⅛
18,000 Union Pac. 1st.	77¾
20,000 Union P. 10s, In.	59
2,000 Pacific 7s, Guar. by St. of Mo.	96¾
3,000 Alt.&T.H.2d Pf.	84¾
10,000 C. & N. W. Con.	87¾
3,000 do	87¾
1,000 Tol. & W., E. B.	78¾
5,000 Gt. West. 1st.	90
5,000 C., R.I.&Pac.7s.	97¾
3,000 Clev.&T. S.F.B.	100½
7,000 do	100¼
1,500 P., Ft. W.&C.1st.	102
2,000 Clev. & P. 4th.	78¼
2,000 M.&St.P 7 3-10C.	94¾
5,000 C.,C.&Ind.C.1st.	83¾
2,000 N. Mo. 1st.	83
10,000 N.Y.C.&H.Ctfs.	89¾
10,000 do	89⅞
100,000 do	b3 90
70,000 do	90
20,000 do	b3 90¼
50,000 do..bet. call.	90⅛
50,000 do	90¼
70,000 do	90⅛
25 Phenix Bank	105
30 Mer. Ex. Bank	100
20 Ocean Bank	85
92 do	84¾
200 Lake S. & M. So.	90¾
400 do	c 90⅝
200 do	b3 90¾
400 do...bet. call.	90¾

10 Pacific Mail	43¾
100 do...bet. call.	43¾
100 do	43⅝
900 N. Y. C. & H. R.	94⅛
1500 do...bet. call.	94⅝
500 do	94⅝
1500 do	94⅝
200 Reading R.	s5.100
1100 do	100⅛
200 do...bet. call.	100⅛
400 do	b10.100⅛
2300 do	100⅛
1200 do	100
200 West. U. Tel.	47⅜
100 do	47⅜
200 do..bet.call. c	47⅜
200 Union Pacific	23⅜
200 do	23⅜
200 do	23⅜
200 do	23⅜
20 do	24⅛
500 do	b3 23⅛
200 do	s3 23⅛
100 do...bet. call.	23⅛
300 do	24
400 Harlem..bet. call	132
200 Clev. & Pitts.	105⅛
100 Chic. & N.W.Pref.	84⅜
600 do	84⅛
50 do...bet. call.	84⅛
600 do	s3 84⅞
600 N. J. Cen.	104
20 do	103⅞
300 Chic. & Rock I.	106⅛
100 do	106⅛
100 do...bet. call.	106⅛
200 do	106⅛
14 Mil. & St. Paul	53¾
100 do	c 53⅞
400 M.&St.P.Pf. b.c.	c 73⅞
100 Tol., W. & W.	s60 51⅞
100 Del., L. & West.	104
100 Boston, H. & Erie.	2⅛
300 do...bet. call.	2¼
200 Alt. & T. H.	32⅞
14 P.,Ft.W.&C.Guar.	93⅞
300 Ohio & Miss.	33⅛
50 Ohio & Miss. Pref.	72
7 New-Jersey R.	123⅞
55 Morris & Essex	88⅞
14 do	88⅞
100 H. & St. Jo. R.	86⅞
500 do	87
550 H. & St. Jo. Pref.	99⅝
100 do	99⅝
300 Col., C. & Ind. C.	18⅜
50 do	18⅜
50 Alb.&Sus. bet.call.	89

SECOND BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, C., '81	111
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	108⅞
30,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65 new	107⅞
57,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	108⅜
30,000 do	s3.108⅜
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68	108⅝
3,000 U. S. 5s 10-40 R.	108⅛
10,000 U.S. 6s, 10-40 C.	108⅛
8,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.	110¼
2,000 N. Car. old bds.	45¾
1,000 do	46
5,000 S. Car. St. 6s, n. Jan. & July	59¾
7,000 do. Apl.& Oct.	61
1,000 La. 6s, levee bds	72
11,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jos. Iss.	88¾
12,000 U. P. R. 1st M.	77¾
10,000 U.P. 7s., L.G.bs.	67¾
100 Quick. Mining Co.	5½
100 P. M. S. Co....b. c.	42¾
100 W. U. Tel.....b. c.	47¾
100 Am. M. Un. Ex.	42¼
100 N. Y. C. & H. R. bet. call	b3. 94¾
200 do	94¾
600 do	s3. 94⅞

200 Canton Co....b. c.	70
10,000 N.Y.C.& H.Ctfs	89¾
10,000 do..bet. call	89¾
300 Erie.......bet. call.	22⅛
1,300 Reading	98
700 do	98
1,500 do	97⅞
300 do......bet. call.	98
200 do	c. 97⅞
400 L. S. & M. So.	90¾
300 do...bet. call.	90⅞
5 Panama	70
20 Rome & W.	125
100 Union Pacific	23
100 do	22⅞
400 Chic. & N.W.Pref.	84⅜
200 Clev. & Pitts.	105⅛
100 Chic. & R. I.	106⅛
100 Mil. & St. Paul	53⅞
200 Tol. Wab. & West.	51⅜
100 P.,Ft. W. & C. G.	93¾
500 Ohio & Miss.	33⅛
800 do	33
1,200 do	32⅞
200 H. & St. Jos.	b3. 86⅞
200 do........Pref.	98⅜
300 Col. C. & Ind. C.	18⅜

SATURDAY, Jan. 21—P. M.

The Bank return shows a moderate decline in the general line of Deposits, $1,713,744, of which $469,909 in Gold and $801,354 in Greenbacks. The Loans are $1,642,769 higher than last Monday. The general movement, which was disturbed for a day or two early in the week by the "lock-up" experiment of some of the wealthy stock-jobbers, appears to have lost little or nothing of its real strength in the main. This result is due mainly to the large receipts of Money from the interior, which nearly or quite neutralized the exceptional efforts to tighten the market referred to. Money closed in the Afternoon at 6@7 ₩ cent. on a very large and excited speculation in the Railway Stocks.

The Treasury Office have received for the week, $3,296,651 in Gold for Customs, and paid out $2,349,596 for Gold Interest on the Public Debt, and $1,000,000 on the weekly sale of Gold on Thursday.

The Stock Exchange did an unusually large business in the Railways and a fair average in the Public Funds, although the former constituted the attraction of the day as well by the vigor and rapidity of their advance as by the heavy amounts taken at the Boards of the Exchange and in the Long Room, both before and after the Boards. The printed sales, officially reported, as at the Boards, constitute less than one-half the Stocks that actually changed hands during the day. The excitement spread over pretty much the whole list of Roads, but was most prominent in New-York Central Stock and Scrip, Union Pacific Stock and Incomes, Ohio and Mississippi, Reading, the North-west Preferred and Lake Shore. The escapade of Mr. JOSEPH YOUNG, (of Philadelphia,) for a year or two past the prominent operator in Reading Stock in Wall-street, and who made the movement of this Stock a specialty, created, about noon, the utmost surprise to the Street and much consternation among his young Brokers, of whom he had employed six or eight to execute large orders, and early this morning as buyers, while he had made no arrangements to take the Stock as delivered, but on the contrary left his Brokers without explanation. We regret to add that several of these young men, who had done business with him before, without risk, were suddenly embarrassed by the occurrence, the amount involved being about 25,000 shares, (par value $1,250,000,) and the time for meeting the unlooked-for emergency reduced to one or two hours. The Stock fell from 100½ to 97¼ ₩ cent., but soon returned to about 98 ₩ cent. The nature of Mr. YOUNG'S trouble is not yet known, or explained, beyond the circumstance that a responsible firm with whom he had large dealings heretofore, declined to take his stock.

The event referred to had the effect to check the prevailing buoyancy in the general market, though prices continued strong and a free demand was resumed in the afternoon.

After the late Boards the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night. Gold was steady through the day at 110⅝ @110¾, and Bills on London firm at 109⅛@109⅛ ₩ cent:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JAN. 21.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	108	108⅛
United States 5-20s of 1862	109½	109½
United States 5-20s of 1867	108⅛	108¼
American Gold	110⅝	110¾
Bills on London, 60 days	109⅛	109⅛
New Bonds of Tennessee	64	64⅛
New-York Central and Hudson	94½	94⅝
N. Y. C. & H. Debt Certificates	89⅝	89⅝
Reading Railroad	99⅛	98⅞
Chicago and Rock Island	106⅛	106½
North-west Common	73⅛	73⅞
North-west Preferred	84⅛	84⅝
Pacific Mail	43⅛	42⅞
St. Paul Preferred	73⅛	73⅞
St. Paul Common	58⅞	53
Lake Shore	90½	90⅝
Ohio and Mississippi	32⅞	33⅞
Toledo and Wabash	51⅞	51⅞
Western Telegraph	47½	47⅜
Erie	22½	22½
St. Joseph Common	86	87¼
Union Pacific	22⅞	22½

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, JAN. 21.

Gold receipts	$621,992 48
Gold payments	961,161 97
Gold balance	60,862,647 40
Currency receipts	504,084 68
Currency payments	1,239,418 37
Currency balance	7,423,575 79
Canceled coin certificates sent to Washington	739,000 00
Customs	573,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₩ cent. reg., '81	110⅛	5-20 coup., '67	108⅛
6 ₩ cent. coup., '81	110⅛	5-20 coup., '68	108⅛
5-20 coup., '62	109⅛	10-40 registered	108⅛
5-20 coup., '64	108⅛	10-40 coupon	108⅛
5-20 coup., '65	108⅛	6s currency	110⅛
5-20 coup., n. i., '65	107⅛		

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, old	64½	Ark. 6s, Funded	59
Tenn. 6s, new bonds	64½	Ar. 7s, L.R. & Ft.S. Is.	56
Virginia 6s, old	65	Ark. 7s, Mem. & L.R.	58
Virginia 6s, new bds	61	Ohio 6 ₩ cent., '81	100½
Georgia 6s	80½	Ohio 6 ₩ cent., '86	100½
Georgia 7s, new bds	87	Ill. Can. Bonds, '70	100
Ga. 7s, Gold bonds	94	Ill. coupon 6s, '77	100
N. Car. 6s, old	45¾	Ill. coupon 6s, '79	100
N. Car. new bds	22¾	Ill. War Loan	100
N. C. Spec. tax	18½	Ind. 6 ₩ cent. W. L.	100
S. Carolina 6s, n. bds	59¾	Ind. 5 ₩ cent	100
S. C. 6s, April & Oct.	60	N. Y. Reg. Bty. Ln.	105⅛
Missouri 6s	90½	N. Y. Coup. Bty. Ln.	105⅛
M. 6s, H. & St. Jo. Is.	88¾	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72	103⅛
Louisiana 6s	66	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73	103⅛
La. 6s, Lev. Bds	68½	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74	103⅛
La. 8s, Lev. Bds	78	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	103⅛
California 7s	108	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	103⅛
Connecticut 6s	100	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	103⅛
Rhode Island 6s	100	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74	100
Alabama 5s	95¼		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	90	Gt. W. 1st, '88	100
N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87	88	Gt. W. 1st, '88	89¾
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	88	Gt. W. 2d, '93	81¾
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub.	88	Q. & Tol. 1st, '90	80
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	102	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st	80
N. Y. Cen. 7s, Con., '76	100	Gal. & Chic. Ext.	100¼
Erie 1st, Ext.	97	Gal. & Chic. 2d	94
Erie 7s, 2d Ind., '79	72½	Cnc., R. I. & Pac.	97¾
Erie 7s, 3d Ind., '83	90½	Morris & Essex 1st	101
Erie 7s, 4th Ind., '80	83	Morris & Essex 2d	98
Erie 7s, 5th Ind., '88	79½	Clev. & Tol. S. F.	100
H. R. 7s, 2d S. F., '85	103	N. J. Cen. 2d	101
Harlem 1st	100¼	N. J. Cen., New Bds	103
Har. Con. M. & S. F.	91	Pitts., F. W. & C. 1st	101¾
Mich. Cen. 1st, 8s, '82	110	Pitts., F. W. & C. 2d	96
Chic., B.& Q. 8 ₩ c. 1st	109	Pitts., F. W. & C. 3d	92
Mich. S. 7 ₩ ct., 2d	95¼	Cleve. & Pitts. 2d	98
M.S.& N.I.S.F., 7 ₩ c.	99	Cleve. & Pitts. 3d	95
P. R. 7s, guar by Mo.	96	Cleve. & Pitts. 4th	78¾
Cen. Pac. Bonds	90½	Chic. & Alt. S. F.	100
Union Pac. 1st Bonds	77¾	Chic. & Alt. 1st	101¾
Un. Pac. Ld. Gts., 7s.	67¾	Chic. & Alt. Income	93
Un. Pac. Income, 10s	60	Ohio & Miss. 1st	97
Ill. Cen. 7 ₩ c., '75	106	Ohio & Miss. Consol.	85¼
Alt. & T. H. 1st	96	Dub. & Sioux C. 1st	92
Alt. & T. H. 2d, Pref.	84¾	St. L. & I. M. 1st	89¾
Alt. & T. H. 2d, Inc.	78	Mil. & St. P. 1st, 8s	108
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	98¼	M. & S. P. 1st, 7 3-10	94¾
Chic.& N.W.Int. Bds.	90¾	M. & S. P. 1st	91
Chic.& N.W.Ex. Bds.	85	M.& S.P.1st.,I.& M.d.	85
Chic. & N. W. 1st	96	M. & S. P. 2d	86
Consol. 7 ₩ c., Conv.	87¾	Mar. & Cin. 1st	93¾
H. & S. J., Con.	103¾	Chic. & Mil. 1st	90½
Del., L. & W. 1st	98¾	Col., Chic. & Ind. 1st	83¼
Del., L. & W. 2d	94¾	Col., Chic. & Ind. 2d	64
Tol. & W. 1st, Ext.	93	Tol., Peo. & W., E. D.	83
T. & W. 1st, St. L. D.	83	Tol., Peo. & W., W.D.	82¾
T. & W. 2d., St. L.D.	84¾	Tol., Peo. & W. 2d	82
T. & W. Eq. Bonds	78	N. Y. & N. H. 6s	98
T. & W. Cons. Conv.	78		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks and Miscellaneous Shares:

New-York	132	Commonwealth	98
Manhattan	152½	Importers' & Trad's	157
Merchants'	112¼	Manuf. & Merchants'	95
Mechanics'	134	N. Y. Nat'l Exc. B'k	95
Union	140	Central National	102
America	144	Fourth National	106
City	220	Ninth National	110
Phenix	104½	Tenth National	122
Tradesmen's	147½	Oriental	154
Fulton	160	Gold Exchange	71
Butchers' & Drovers'	130	Bkrs' & Brokers' Ass.	99
Mechanics & Traders	136	Del. & Hud. Canal	x.116
National	116	Penn. Coal	222
Merchants' Exch'ge	110	Canton Co., Balti're	69½
Leather Manufact'rs	200	Con. Coal of Mary'd	22
State of New-York	112	Cum. Coal & Iron	27¾
Broadway	290	Western Union Tel	47¾
Ocean	84½	Quicksilver Mining	5
American Exchange	114	Quicksilver Pf	7
Bank of the Republic	116	Mariposa Mining	5
Bank of N. America	102	Mariposa Pf	8½
Hanover	98	Boston Water Power	19½
Irving	118½	Adams Express	66½
Metropolitan	130	Wells-Fargo Ex	35
Peoples'	137½	Wells-Fargo Scrip	2
Grocers'	116	Am. Mer. Union Ex	42¼
Nassau	108	U. S. Express	37
Continental	92½	Pacific Mail	43¾

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JAN. 21.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, Old	100⅛	100½
City 6s, New	100⅞	101
Camden and Amboy	116½	116½
Pennsylvania Central	62	62⅛
Reading	98⅛	98⅛
Lehigh Valley	60⅜	60⅝
Catawissa Preferred	37⅞	38⅛
Philadelphia and Erie	26⅞	27
Northern Central	41¼	41⅛
Lehigh Navigation	33½	33⅝
Lehigh Gold Loan	87	87⅛

The week's imports of Foreign goods (other than Dry Goods and specie) have been to the value of $3,544,586.

The St. Nicholas Fire Insurance Company have declared a Half-Yearly Dividend of *Five ₩ cent.*, payable, free of tax, Feb. 1.

The New-Jersey Railroad and Transportation Company have declared a Half-Yearly Dividend of *Five ₩ cent.*, payable, free of tax, Feb. 6.

The *Shipping & Commercial List*, in its annual statement of the Molasses trade of the United States (exclusive of California and Oregon) for 1870, says:

The total receipts of foreign descriptions into the United States, not including the States and Territories on the Pacific, were, in 1870, 44,769,787 gallons, against receipts in 1869 of 50,016,167 gallons, and the consumption of foreign in 1870 was 42,723,171 gallons, against a consumption of foreign in 1869 of 47,961,092 gallons; while the total consumption of foreign and domestic Cane Molasses in 1870 was 49,323,171 gallons, against a total consumption in 1869 of 54,361,092 gallons, being a decrease in the consumption of foreign in 1870, as compared with that of 1869, of 5,237,921 gallons, or 10.92 ₩ cent., and a decrease in the consumption of foreign and domestic, of 5,037,921 gallons, or 9.26 ₩ cent., thus showing the consumption of foreign to be smaller than before since 1865, and that of foreign and domestic to be less than before since 1866. All the prominent ports, with the exception of Boston, show a falling off in importations, and though some of the outports received a little more in 1870 than in the previous year, yet taken as a whole they too have imported less last year than the year before.

This decline in the trade may be attributed, in part, to the languishing state of the refining interest, which, owing to the low prices that their products, sugar and syrups, have commanded, and the unsatisfactory quality of much of the Molasses that is now sent forward from Cuba, &c., have bought less freely than in former years. In addition to this, the demand for Molasses for distilling for the past year or two, has been steadily diminishing, distillers supplying their lessened wants by purchases of Sugar-house Molasses and grain, at the low prices that have been ruling. Cuba Molasses is almost wholly brought by refiners and distillers, and the fine grades of Porto Rico and the English islands by the grocery trade, New-Orleans Molasses and Sugar-house Syrups, superseding to a very great extent, the consumption of medium and low grades Foreign for domestic use.

Another element that has aided to some extent in diminishing the consumption of Molasses the past year, was the prospective change in the tariff, reducing the duty on it, so that, for the closing months, the buying was limited to parcels for immediate use, and it is probable that stocks in refiners', distillers' and distributors' hands were never so low as they were at the end of the year, the ultimate effect of which will be to increase the consumption of the present year. The consumption of Sugar-house Molasses, syrups, &c., by distillers and in the household, as well as Sorgo and Maple Molasses, is very large. We have no data from which we can make any close or reliable estimate of the quantity consumed of these descriptions, but we have no doubt that it is sufficiently large to make the total consumption of the United States of all kinds of Molasses and Syrups not far from 90,000,000 to 100,000,000 of gallons.

Total Consumption in the United States, year ending Dec. 31.

	Gallons.		Gallons.
1870	49,323,171	of which, foreign	42,723,171
1869	54,361,092	of which, foreign	47,961,092
1868	55,857,969	of which, foreign	52,587,969
1867	49,776,465	of which, foreign	46,776,465
1866	43,140,110	of which, foreign	43,840,110
1865	35,185,038	of which, foreign	34,335,038
1864	32,410,325	of which, foreign	28,582,325
1863	27,569,088	of which, foreign	26,569,088
1862	62,668,400	of which, foreign	25,650,400
1861	40,191,556	of which, foreign	20,383,556
1860	47,318,877	of which, foreign	28,724,205
1859	54,260,970	of which, foreign	28,293,210
1858	45,169,164	of which, foreign	24,795,374
1857	28,508,784	of which, foreign	23,366,404
1856	39,606,878	of which, foreign	23,014,878
1855	47,266,085	of which, foreign	23,533,423
1854	56,498,019	of which, foreign	24,437,019
1853	55,538,821	of which, foreign	28,576,821
1852	48,257,511	of which, foreign	29,417,511
1851	43,948,618	of which, foreign	33,238,278

1870.

	Hhds. & Punch'ns.	Tcs.	Bbls.	Total, Gallons.
At New-York	126,468	9,242	2,949	16,129,990
Boston—from Cuba	33,929	2,892	762	
Boston—from Porto Rico	11,777	820	190	6,634,230
Boston—from English islands	3,330	221	149	
Boston—from other foreign ports	2,853	226	89	
Portland—from Cuba, &c.	37,652	3,610	653	4,869,000
New-Haven — from Porto Rico, Cuba, &c.	7,528	313	293	950,581
New-London and Norwich—from Porto Rico	1,832	117	....	231,694
Newburyport and Fall River—from Cuba, &c.	1,080	63	46	125,850
Bristol and Warren—from Cuba, &c.	1,430	156	25	195,520
Other Eastern ports—from Cuba, &c.	981	72	130	128,941
Philadelphia — from Cuba	82,871	8,546	559	10,910,525
Philadelphia — from Porto Rico, English islands, &c.	2,741	40	....	
Baltimore—f'm Cuba	17,817	1,822	160	
Baltimore—f'm Porto Rico	933	38	....	2,800,836
Baltimore—f'm English islands, &c.	3,236	7	30	
New-Orleans — from Cuba, &c.	6,256	771	1,078	847,810
Savannah & Charleston—f'm Cuba, &c.	3,184	226	2,985	517,300
Wilmington, N. C.—from Cuba, &c.	1,837	225	733	265,710
At other Southern ports—f'm Cuba, &c.	1,121	72	388	161,800
Total receipts	348,956	29,479	11,142	44,769,787
Add stock at all the ports Jan. 1, 1870	26,345	547	440	3,215,764
Total supply	375,301	30,026	11,582	47,985,551
Deduct exports and shipments inland to Canada in 1870	14,988	3,974	5,866	2,811,380
	360,313	26,052	5,716	45,174,171
Deduct stock at all ports, Jan. 1, 1871	24,181	210	....	2,951,000
Total consumption of foreign, 1870	336,132	25,842	5,716	42,723,171
Total consumption of foreign in 1870, as above				galls. 42,723,171
Add estimated crop of Louisiana, Texas, &c., of 1869-70, the bulk of which was distributed in 1870				6,600,000
Would make the total consumption of cane molasses in 1870				galls. 49,323,171
Total consumption in 1869				54,361,092
Decrease in 1870				galls. 5,037,921

In the annual report of the Superintendent of the Onondaga Salt Springs, lately presented to the Legislature of this State, the following statistics have been given:

The whole amount of Salt inspected in the year 1870 is 8,748,113 bushels of fifty-six pounds each. Of this 2,487,691 bushels have been made by solar evaporation, and 6,260,422 bushels by artificial heat.

The following table shows where our Salt has found its market in the years 1867, 1868, 1869 and 1870:

	1867.	1868.	1869.	1870.
Sent to New-York City	1,407,200	1,345,920	1,940,635	2,033,125
Sent to Albany	....	....	....	284,138
Sent to Canada	518,904	504,262	290,120	73,190
Sent to lower lake ports	1,685,280	2,102,179	2,120,590	1,892,499
Sent to upper lake ports	2,086,421	2,449,035	2,601,110	2,564,326
State trade, including Northern Pennsylvania	1,897,350	2,065,220	1,709,782	1,900,815
Total	7,595,565	8,666,616	8,662,237	8,748,113

Of the movement West the last year there were shipped by way of Oswego 2,798,718 bushels; shipped by way of Buffalo, 1,658,370 bushels.

The *Financial Chronicle* has compiled the following exhibit of the earnings of fourteen leading railroads in December:

	1870.	1869.
Central Pacific	$612,805	$487,659
Chicago and Alton	380,598	340,850
Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis	284,156	256,272
Cleveland and Pittsburg	212,979	182,756
Illinois Central	755,232	696,677
Marietta and Cincinnati	141,370	110,887
Michigan Central	423,758	374,542
Milwaukee and St. Paul	529,758	496,550
North Missouri	255,726	203,595
Ohio and Mississippi	250,471	254,996
Pacific of Missouri	271,207	235,108
St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute	127,791	168,559
Toledo, Wabash and Western	*386,254	434,232
Union Pacific	*452,838	716,628

*Approximate statements.

And the following, of the earnings of the twelve railroads named, for each of the last two years:

	1870.	1869.
Central Pacific	$7,983,513	$5,719,595
Chicago and Alton	4,831,739	4,681,562
Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis	3,280,420	3,128,178
Illinois Central	8,851,492	8,821,790
Marietta and Cincinnati	1,418,865	1,392,490
Michigan Central	4,791,895	4,749,123
Milwaukee and St. Paul	8,120,427	7,148,496
North Missouri	2,833,489	2,024,852
Ohio and Mississippi	3,188,137	2,915,548
Pacific of Missouri	3,479,776	3,149,122
Toledo, Wabash and Western	4,426,429	4,252,335
Union Pacific	7,522,113	
Total (not including Union Pacific)	$53,206,182	$48,013,188

Cotton Trade.

From the Financial Chronicle.

By special telegrams received by us to-night from the Southern ports, we are in possession of the returns showing the receipts, exports, &c., of cotton for the week ending this evening, Jan. 20. From the figures thus obtained it appears that the total receipts for the seven days have reached 146,887 bales against 132,585 bales last week, 139,631 bales the previous week, and 124,250 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the 1st of September, 1870, 2,048,024 bales against 1,625,139 bales for the same period of 1869, showing an increase since Sept. 1 this year of 422,885 bales. The details of the receipts for this week (as per telegraph) and the corresponding week of 1870 are as follows:

Receipts received this week at—	1871. Bales.	1870. Bales.
New-Orleans	50,359	46,449
Mobile	15,425	6,457
Charleston	10,416	5,925
Savannah	28,153	15,961
Texas	10,787	6,822
Tennessee, &c.	16,073	7,383
Florida	482	227
North Carolina	2,683	1,408
Virginia	12,509	3,219
Total receipts	146,887	98,851
Increase this year	48,036	....

The exports for the week ending this evening reach a total of 119,349 bales, of which 88,748 were to Great Britain, and 36,601 to the Continent, while the stocks at all the ports, as made up this evening, are now 546,476 bales. Below we give the exports and stocks for the week, and also for the corresponding week of last season, as telegraphed to us from the various ports to-night:

Week ending Jan. 20.	Exported to G. Brit.	Total week.	Same w'k 1870.	Stock. 1871.
New-Orleans	43,267	64,082	28,499	189,214
Mobile	2,858	5,119	1,024	65,458
Charleston	7,147	9,918	1,238	22,830
Savannah	10,238	12,259	10,343	88,591
Texas	8,651	18,091	8,421	83,483
New-York	14,116	15,116	4,651	78,000
Other ports	2,471	2,764	310	33,500
Total	88,748	119,349	51,086	546,476
Total since Sept. 1	1,027,028	1,219,546	838,415	....

From the foregoing statement it will be seen that, compared with the corresponding week of last season, there is an increase in the exports this week of 68,263 bales, while the stocks to-night are 59,751 bales more than they were at this time a year ago. The following is our usual table showing the movement of cotton at all the ports from Sept. 1 to Jan. 13, the latest mail dates. We do not include our telegrams to-night, as we cannot insure the accuracy or obtain the detail necessary by telegraph:

Ports.	Receipts since Sept. 1— 1870.	1869.	Exported since Sept. 1 to— Gt. Brit'n.	Total.	Stock.
New-Orleans	599,888	518,302	287,335	375,014	206,453
Mobile	210,437	192,134	98,997	109,345	56,877
Charleston	215,950	152,144	67,526	75,123	35,889
Savannah	438,542	305,861	175,162	208,153	78,061
Texas	104,295	105,757	25,913	25,952	57,553
New-York	76,619	50,502	272,645	290,551	83,000
Florida	4,047	12,822	....	....	....
N. Carolina	53,216	37,868	....	....	2,199
Virginia	167,612	124,729	582	582	6,516
Other ports	30,411	28,770	8,150	15,499	20,000
Total this y'r	1,901,137	....	938,290	1,100,199	549,498
Total last y'r	....	1,526,288	507,937	787,329	461,677

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, BOSTON, Jan. 16, 1871.

☞ LAND DEPARTMENT.

Sealed proposals will be received until noon, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, for the sale of $50,000 of the Land Bonds of said Company to the undersigned trustees, in accordance with the provisions of the indenture of mortgage of April 16, 1867.

The bids will be opened at the office of the Company on THURSDAY, Feb. 2, and the accepted bids declared.

JOHN DUFF, C. H. MCCORMICK, } Trustees.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 21.

By Judge Sutherland.

In the matter of Mary Ahmutz; order granted confirming the findings, &c.

In the matter of the Heydrick Oil Company; order granted for a reference.

In the matter of the Benton Gold Mining Company; order granted for a reference.

Harpel *vs.* Moore; order for the payment of money granted.

In the matter of the petition of Mary A. Cummings; order granted for the payment of money.

In the matter of the petition of Patrick G. Maloney for leave to commence summary proceedings; order granted.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 21.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

The People, &c., *vs.* Overbeck; motion granted upon payment of costs of judgment and execution by defendants.

The People *vs.* Brown; motion denied.

Harmer *vs.* Levy; judgment debtor must appear and be examined on 24th January next, at 10½ A. M.

Horn *vs.* Solms; defendant will pay $10 fine.

In the matter of the application of Edward Bolger; motion denied.

Carman *vs.* Carman; motion granted.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—No. 99.—*The United States vs. The Steam-ship City of Paris, the Liverpool, New-York and Philadelphia Steam-ship Company Owners, and James Kennedy, Master.*—Appeal from the Circuit Court for the Southern District of New-York. The libel in this case is founded on the second section of the act of Congress, passed March 3, 1855, which provides the form of construction of berths in passenger vessels, and for a violation of its provisions inflicts a penalty of $5 for each passenger on board the vessel on the voyage. Exception to the libel was taken in the District Court, that the second section of the act did not apply to steam vessels, because the tenth section specifically applied certain provisions to "vessels propelled in whole or in part by steam;" the argument being that it would be absurd to apply the penalties of the earlier sections of the act to steam-boats, by special enactment, as as done in the tenth section, if the term "any vessels" used in the earlier sections, already embraced them. The Court so held, and the libel was dismissed. The Circuit Court affirmed the decree, and appeal was taken to this Court, which, in due course, would have been argued now; but the Solicitor General said that, upon a thorough examination of the case, he was of the opinion that the decree ought not to be reversed, and upon his motion the appeal was dismissed.

No. 80.—*Same vs. Steam-ship Manhattan*, belonging to the Liverpool and Great Western Company, involving the same questions, took the same course. Counsel for the appellees were present and desired the cases to be considered and affirmed, but the Court ordered their dismissal.

B. H. Bristow, Solicitor-General, for the Government; T. C. Buckly for the *City of Paris*, and S. P. Nash for steamer *Manhattan*.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Before the Commissioners.

THE DRY DOCK IRON WORKS AND THE AMERICAN GAS-LIGHT COMPANY—IMPORTANT DECISION.

Underhill vs. The North American Gas-light Company.—This case was decided by the Board of Commissioners of Appeal. It was an appeal from a judgment rendered by the General Term of the Supreme Court of this district, affirming a judgment rendered before a referee in favor of Mr. Underhill, the proprietor of the Dry Dock Iron Work, against the defendants for $16,600 damages, for breach of contract. The case was a very nice one, depending on the construction of a written proposal and an acceptance. These two papers constituted the contract, on account of the breach of which the plaintiff claimed the above large amount of damages. The defendants desired to have twenty-seven meerschaums built of a certain plan of construction, and deliverable at different times prior to the 1st day of July, 1869. After specifying the different deliveries by the 1st of July, the specifications contained a clause "any number at our option," and then continued: "In addition to the above we wish estimate for the same number of iron meerschaums to be delivered as above." It then proceeded with a description of the iron ones so desired. The plaintiff, as one of the mechanics to whom these plans and specifications were delivered for proposal, made an estimate for twenty-six or twenty-seven of those meerschaums—of brick at $1,650 each and for same number of iron meerschaums at $1,850. The proposal stated that they were to be constructed in accordance with the specification and plan of the Company, and to be deliverable at such dates and in such numbers as the Company might specify in the next sixty-five days. On the same day the defendants assented to the proposition of the plaintiff, and so wrote him. The plaintiff, under that contract, constructed seven meerschaums of twenty-five tons' capacity, and made one of 100 tons' capacity as an experiment. He stopped manufacturing because he was prohibited from doing so by the defendants. The Company went into insolvency, and this case was defended by the receiver. The plaintiff claimed, and the referee allowed him, $16,600 damages. It was tried twice before the referee. On the first trial the referee found that the plaintiff had suffered all the aforesaid damages, but as a matter of law the plaintiff was not entitled to recover, because the defendants, by the use of the words specified in their memorandum, viz., "any number at our option," had reserved to themselves the right of stopping the work whenever they chose, and were not responsible for any damages after they had so stopped the work. From this first judgment the plaintiff took an appeal to the General Term, who, after argument, reversed the judgment, holding that the proposal of the plaintiff in making his estimate to the Company to build twenty-six or twenty-seven meerschaums, and in adding the clause, "All the above to be in accordance with the first plan and specification dated 4th inst., and to be delivered at such dates and in such numbers as you may specify within the next sixty-five days," proposed a variance from the terms named by the defendants in respect to the option. That the offer was to build the whole number mentioned, giving the defendants sixty-five days within which to specify dates and numbers of the deliveries. To this proposition, made by the plaintiff, the defendants replied, assenting to the proposition and terms made, that they constituted a binding agreement for twenty-seven meerschaums. The variation in the contract proposed by the plaintiff was assented to by the defendants. On the second trial the referee rendered judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $16,600 and costs.

From this judgment the Company appealed to the General Term, which affirmed the judgment and their previous construction of the contract. Finally, an appeal was taken by the Company to the Court of Appeals, and the cause was argued at great length before the Board of Commissioners of Appeal, in September last, by Dennis McMahon, Esq., for the plaintiff, and by Samuel E. Lyon, Esq., for the Company. After keeping the matter under advisement for several months, the Court announced their decision on Saturday last, unanimously affirming the judgment in favor of the plaintiff.

D. & T. McMahon for the plaintiff; S. E. Lyon for defendants.

MARINE COURT—TRIAL TERM.

Before Judge Joachimsen.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION IN REGARD TO ATTACHMENTS AGAINST COMPANIES.

Talmadge vs. The Hilliard & Adams Manufacturing Company.—This matter came up on a motion to set aside an attachment against the above Company. From the statement made by D. McMahon, of counsel for the Company, it appeared that the above-named plaintiff had procured an attachment against the said Company on the ground of an apprehended removal or disposal of its property, with intent to deprive creditors of their just rights. He read affidavits of the Treasurer and Secretary, proving the falsity of those grounds, and asked that the said attachment should be set aside. Mr. Culver, counsel for the attaching creditors, read affidavits on the other side of the case. Judge JOACHIMSEN expressed a doubt whether the attachment would be within the jurisdiction of the Marine Court to grant. He said that an attachment could only be issued where process of arrest could originally, and before the non-imprisonment act, have been issuable. It could not be said that a warrant of arrest could issue against a manufacturing company before that act; consequently, by the terms of the act, an attachment could not issue against an artificial person, as a manufacturing corporation unquestionably was. Counsel were heard on this point. The Judge took the case under consideration, and yesterday made the following decision: "On reading and filing affidavits, and after hearing counsel for both parties, ordered and adjudged that the said attachment be and the same is hereby quashed and set aside with costs."

Culver & Wright for attaching creditors; Dennis McMahon for the Company.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT WASHINGTON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN, No. 40 Washington-square, (south.) GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL. Prepares boys of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms, and opens its twenty-eighth academic year Sept. 12. For references and particulars see circular, to be had at the Institute, which parents are invited to visit.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, 5TH-AV., CORNER 38TH-ST. In the departments of ancient and modern languages, English and mathematics, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 12; the Primary department Sept. 19, and the gymnasium Oct. 3. School hours, 9¼ A. M. to 2¼ P. M.

A GOOD HANDWRITING GUARANTEED to all in ten lessons by OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH, the reputed penman of America. Book-keeping and business affairs. College No. 40 East 14th-st., Union-square. Established 1838.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 875 Broadway, open day and evening for practical instruction in business writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, &c. Three private desks vacant. Terms reasonable.

THE UP-TOWN INSTITUTE, NO. 858 5TH-AV.—English branches, ancient and modern languages, and mathematics carefully taught; an earnest working school. Boys kindly but firmly dealt with; nine teachers employed. J. W. SCHERMERHORN and G. HAMILTON, Principals.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR Young Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass. Long and widely-known for superior facilities and rare beauty of location. Board and English tuition, $150 for half year, commencing Feb. 23. Special terms to clerical patrons and teachers. Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Principal.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

CLASSICS, MODERN LANGUAGES, ENGLISH LITERATURE—A tutor (of long experience in Europe) would take additional pupils; best references. Address BEDE, Box No. 129 Times Office.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A boarding and day school for young ladies and children. For circulars address Miss M. METCALF, Principal.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Spring session of 19 weeks begins Feb. 20. A safe and pleasant home; best educational advantages. Send for circular. Rev. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S SCHOOL WILL reopen on MONDAY, Jan. 23, at No. 112 5th-av., between 16th and 17th sts., instead of 8 West 38th-st.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

Mr. JOHN DIXON, having retired from the firm of TOBIN, DIXON & DAVISSON, the remaining members, with Messrs. SAMUEL S. POMROY, JOHN GRIFFIN and ROBERT DIXON, will continue the business under the name of TOBIN, DAVISSON & CO.

TOBIN, DIXON & DAVISSON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2, 1871.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of HENRY W. SMITH & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled business will be attended to by the undersigned, who will continue business at No. 9 South-st.

HENRY W. SMITH.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1871.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

EAST CHESTER TAXES.

The Receiver of Taxes for the town of East Chester will be at the Fourteenth Ward Hotel, corner of Grand and Elizabeth sts., on WEDNESDAYS, 18th and 25th January, 1871, from 6 to 8 P. M., to receive the taxes for the above town.

CAUTION.—Parties paying to other than the undersigned do so at their own risk.

WILLET SEAMAN, Receiver of Taxes for the town of East Chester.

Dated Jan. 16, 1871.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JAN. 23,

WILL CLOSE OUT THE BALANCE OF THEIR SPLENDID STOCK OF DRESS GOODS,

AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, COMPRISING

FRENCH MERINOS, EMPRESS CLOTHS, SERGES;

SCOTCH, ALL-WOOL AND DIAGONAL PLAIDS;

IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,

EPINGLINES, SATIN DU CHENE, &c., &c., &c.

ALSO, A SPLENDID STOCK OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH CALICOES, IN NEW DESIGNS AND COLORS,

INCLUDING A NEW SHADE OF ENGLISH PURPLE, A SPECIALTY WITH US.

BEST AMERICAN DELAINES, AT 12½ CENTS.

AMERICAN PRINTS, IN ALL THE BEST BRANDS AND NEWEST DESIGNS, FROM 7 CENTS UPWARD.

REPS AND GINGHAMS, IN GREAT VARIETY, AND AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

ALSO, THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK OF SHAWLS, FOR THE CARRIAGE AND PROMENADE, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

INDIA SHAWLS AND SCARFS, IN PLAIN AND FILLED CENTRES, AT LESS THAN COST OF IMPORTATION.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JAN. 23,

WILL MAKE AN IMMENSE REDUCTION OF PRICES IN THEIR STOCK OF LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING,

LADIES' TUCKED SKIRTS, 75 CENTS, REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' FRENCH TUCKED SKIRTS, $1, REDUCED FROM $1 50.

LADIES' CHEMISES AT 75 CENTS, REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, $2.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, TUCKED, $2 50.

LADIES' DRAWERS, 75 CENTS.

LADIES' DRAWERS, TUCKED, $1.

SWISS OVER-DRESSES AND TUNICS,

INFANTS' WARDROBES, SLIPS, DRESSES, SHAWLS, SKIRTS AND CLOAKS.

ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS AT $20 AND $25.

BLACK VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES' FUR SETS IN RUSSIA SABLE, MINK AND ERMINE.

ALASKA TRIMMING BY THE YARD.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. have now opened their SPRING IMPORTATION of 4-4 FAMILY LINENS, SHEETINGS, TABLE DAMASKS, DAMASK CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELS AND TOWELINGS, WHITE GOODS, PIQUES AND MARSEILLES QUILTS.

ALSO, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FLANNELS, BLANKETS, &c., the balance of which we offer at a GREAT REDUCTION to close the season.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. have now open a splendid stock of the LATEST COLORINGS in SILKS, adapted for EVENING AND STREET COSTUMES, in MEDIUM, RICH and EXTRA QUALITIES, at LOWER PRICES than can be purchased elsewhere for the same grade of goods.

ALSO, BLACK TAFFETAS, DRAP DE FRANCE, FAILLES, &c., &c.,

Of the celebrated makers, "BONNET," "TAPISSIER" AND OTHERS, offering the finest assortment and AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

Bradbury Brothers,

(LATE SUGDEN & BRADBURY,)

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,

One door below Bleecker-st.

Our comparatively light expenses enable us to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS and make GREATER REDUCTIONS than stores paying large rents on Broadway.

DRESS GOODS, EMPRESS CLOTHS, PLAIDS, ALPACAS, &c., &c.,

will be found at an immense reduction from former prices, and in WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, LINENS, LACES AND FANCY GOODS, together with a large assortment of FLANNELS, BLANKETS AND DOMESTICS, we offer great inducements.

N. B.—We have a few more of our great specialties in gloves.

THE GRENOBLE KID AT $1,

and a great variety of MONOD'S TWO-BUTTONED PARIS KIDS at $1 75. These gloves are fully equal to the best imported, and could not be sold under ordinary circumstances at less than $2 50.

Bradbury Brothers,

(LATE SUGDEN & BRADBURY,)

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,

One door below Bleecker-st.

We invite a comparison with any other house as regards price and quality of our

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS. SATINS, VELVETS, SHAWLS, &c., &c.,

As we have REDUCED OUR PRICE FROM 30 TO 40 PER CENT. since the holidays in order to close out the balance of our stock.

Street and evening costumes made to order equal in point of style and quality of material to any in the City, and at prices unusually attractive.

AT JACKSON'S,

Broadway & Waverley-place.

A SPLENDID STOCK OF CREPE, BOMBAZINE AND CASHMERE CLOTHS, TOGETHER WITH OTHER DESIRABLE FABRICS, AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING IMPORTATIONS. BLACK VELVETEENS AT A GREAT BARGAIN.

SUITS AND BONNETS AT COST.

BLACK SILKS, AT TEMPTING PRICES.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING, VIZ.: ENGLISH WALKING AND DERBY SUITS, WITH LONG PANTS. BISMARCK AND FRENCH CUTAWAY SUITS, TOGETHER WITH THE BALANCE OF THEIR WINTER OVERCOATS.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS IN ORDER TO CLOSE THE PRESENT STOCK IN THEIR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT. THOSE SEEKING BARGAINS WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.

HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.

SWITCHES, one yard long, $8.

CURLS, $1 per set and upward.

Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 25 cents. Only depot, No. 358 Bowery, near 4th-st.

NOTICE.—Any one who counterfeits or infringes on my patent will be dealt with according to law.

WET BLACK SILKS.—ONE CASE REAL Lyons, white edges, slightly wet on the voyage; price $1 75, well worth $2 25.

GEORGE KEYES, No. 351 8th-av.

DRY GOODS.

CLOSING SALE OF THE SEASON.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY & 20TH-ST.,

Beg leave to announce that the above sale will be continued until the first of February, the date of our semi-annual stock-taking. We invite the special attention of our customers and purchasers generally to the unprecedented bargains in fashionable dress goods, which, having been reassorted from reserve stock, will be offered on MONDAY, Jan. 23, as follows:

ALL-WOOL PLAIDS.

Two cases SCOTCH PLAIDS, yard and a half wide, all colors, at $1, real value, $2 50.

ALL-WOOL FRENCH SATIN DE CHENES.

Three cases of REAL FRENCH SATINS in all the fashionable cloth, high and medium colors; the most desirable fabrics for suits at 50c., recent wholesale price 75c.

ALL-WOOL FRENCH SERGES.

Two cases finest quality, in all colors, for suits and wrappers, will be offered at 75c., cost $1 10 to import.

EMPRESS CLOTHS.

Three cases all-wool REAL FRENCH EMPRESS CLOTHS, in various colors, suitable for all seasons, at 50c., real value 75c.

MERINOES.

Four cases of all-wool FRENCH MERINOES, a full assortment of colors at 50c.@65c., recent wholesale price, 87½c. and $1. In view of the probable scarcity of these celebrated fabrics next season, in consequence of the war, particular attention is called to the inducements here offered. These goods are most suitable for wrappers and street wear.

The above goods will be exhibited on the first floor, near main entrance on Broadway.

MOURNING STOCK.

BLACK ALPACA.

Two cases finest quality, celebrated Buffalo brand, will be offered to close at 75c.@85c.; heretofore sold at $1@$1 25.

SILK WARP TAMISE.

One case fine BLACK SILK WARP TAMISE, in three grades. Will be sold at a bargain.

BLACK CRETONNE.

Full assortment; all grades; very low.

BLACK CASHMERE D'ETE FOR SUITS.

Just imported. From fine to superfine quality.

GLOVES.

200 dozen fine quality Ladies' FRENCH KID GLOVES, at $1 50 per pair.

LORD & TAYLOR.

ALL-SILK LYONS VELVETS.

The balance of our stock of 28-inch, 22-inch and 30-inch ALL-SILK LYONS VELVETS will be offered at prices from $10 upward. A great reduction from previous prices.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.

LORD & TAYLOR

Continue to offer the balance of their Silk Stock prior to the 1st of February, at low prices to close the season.

FANCY SILKS.

An invoice of GRIS RAYES, just from the steamer, suitable for Spring, will be opened at $1 25—a great bargain.

ALSO,

A large invoice of BLACK AND WHITE CHECKS, all sizes, will be opened on Monday, 23d inst., at $1 25.

PLAIN BLACK SILKS.

400 pieces of 24-inch, 26-inch and 28-inch, all boiled TAFFETAS, a celebrated brand, at prices lower than ever before offered, viz.: 24-inch, $1 37½; 26-inch, $1 50, and 28-inch, $1 75.

The above goods are confidently recommended for service.

BLACK GROS GRAINS.

24-inch at $2, $2 50, $3, $3 50 and $4.

PLAIN COLORED SILKS.

24-inch at $2, $2 25, $2 50, $3 and upward, which purchasers will find it greatly to their advantage to examine.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Having made a special department for Gents' Furnishing Goods, attention is called to the superior quality and low prices of all our goods, which we warrant to be as represented. Gentlemen will here find all the latest styles of

TIES, SCARFS, GLOVES,

SMOKING JACKETS AND CAPS,

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS,

PINS, UNDERWEAR, SHAWLS,

UMBRELLAS, CANES, &c., &c.,

with every variety of desirable goods at prices unusually low. Orders received and promptly executed.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE OPENED FRENCH AND ENGLISH GIMPURE CURTAINS, WITH BED AND PILLOW-COVERS TO MATCH, IN NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS. PRICES FROM $5 50 PER PAIR UPWARD.

ALSO, A LARGE SUPPLY OF CHOICE COLORS IN FRENCH SATIN DAMASKS, BROCATELS, REPS, PLUSHES, &c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED PER RECENT STEAMERS.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN, ON MONDAY, JAN. 23, A LARGE LOT OF CHILDREN'S BRAIDED MELTON DRESSES, SUITABLE FOR AGES FROM 3 TO 6 YEARS, FROM $1 50 EACH UPWARD.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS, IN THIS LINE, EVER OFFERED.

ALSO, A LARGE VARIETY OF EUROPEAN NOVELTIES FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN, SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT AND EARLY SPRING SEASON, JUST RECEIVED.

THE ABOVE WILL BE EXHIBITED ON THE 10TH-ST. SECTION, SECOND STORY, NEAR THE ELEVATOR; ALSO ON THE MAIN FLOOR, 4TH-AV. SIDE.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

A LARGE AND ELEGANT SUPPLY OF TIES, SCARFS, LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS OF EVERY VARIETY.

EXTRA QUALITY BLACK AND COLORED KID GLOVES.

ROBES DE CHAMBRE, MORNING ROBES.

BREAKFAST AND SMOKING JACKETS.

PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED LINEN AND COTTON SHIRTS, READY MADE OR MADE TO ORDER.

COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

SILK, MERINO AND WOOLEN UNDER-GARMENTS, HOSIERY, &c., &c.

FORMING THE LARGEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STOCK IN THIS CITY, AT POPULAR PRICES.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

A. T. STEWART & CO.,

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

JOHN S. BROWN,

BELFAST, IRELAND.

TRADE { Shamrock Leaf. } MARK.

Manufacturer of only first-class TABLE DAMASK, superior to any imported into the United States. These goods are noted for their beauty of design, elegance of fabric and durability of wear.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

215 Church-st., New-York.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT. & OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

ALSO,

NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS, INSURANCE, BANK AND GAS-LIGHT STOCKS, INCLUDING AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES.

FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCKBROKER AND AUCTIONEER, NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE COMMONWEALTH, }
NEW-YORK, Jan. 16, 1871. }

AT AN ELECTION HELD THIS DAY for Directors of this bank, the following gentlemen were duly elected, viz.:

EDWARD HAIGHT, CORNELIUS K. SUTTON,
WM. M. GAWTRY, BENJAMIN J. HOWLAND,
GUSTAV REYNAUD, FRANCIS LELAND,
PAUL N. SPOFFORD, AUGUSTUS H. HAIGHT.
REUBEN MANLEY, JAMES EMOTT,
GEORGE ELLIS.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 17th inst, Hon. EDWARD HAIGHT having, on account of ill-health, declined a re-election, GEORGE ELLIS was elected President, and EDWARD HAIGHT Vice-President.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY, }
CLEVELAND, Dec. 26, 1870. }

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 25, 1871, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M., to vote upon a proposition to aid in the construction of and leasing a line of railroad between Springfield and Cincinnati, Ohio, and upon a contract with the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Railroad Company for running, and business arrangements.

The transfer-books will be closed on the evening of Jan. 14, and re-opened Feb. 2, 1871.

By order of the Board of Directors.

GEO. H. RUSSELL, Secretary.

LA MANCHE MINING COMPANY.

The adjourned annual meeting of the stockholders of the La Manche Mining Company of Newfoundland will be held at No. 24 Cliff-st., on WEDNESDAY, the 25th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M.

JAS. A. ALEXANDER, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1871.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—THAT a meeting of the Stockholders of the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company will be held at the office of the said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 12 o'clock M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a meeting of the stockholders of the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company will be held at the office of said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO AND COMPANY, }
NO. 84 BROADWAY, }
NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1871. }

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of Directors will be held on SATURDAY, Feb. 4, next, at the office of the Company.

Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M. Transfer-books will be closed Jan. 24, at 2 P. M., and reopened Feb. 6 at 10 A. M.

THEO. F. WOOD, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE DUBUQUE AND SIOUX CITY R. R. CO., }
DUBUQUE, Iowa, Jan. 13, 1871. }

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Dubuque and Sioux City Railroad Company for the election of Directors will be held at the office of the Company, in Dubuque, Iowa, on MONDAY, Feb. 13, 1871.

C. H. BOOTH, Secretary.

GOLD MINING STOCK FOR SALE.—Five hundred shares of stock of the Orinoco Exploring and Mining Company. M. K. Jesup and D. Willis James are large stockholders in the above Company, and are the resident directors in this City. Inquire at No. 137 Broadway, Room No. 16.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF SEVEN per cent. bonds of the City of New-Albany, Ind., having twenty years to run, are for sale at 90 and accrued interest at the Chatham National Bank. The total debt of the City, including these bonds, is $373,000.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved and unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved real estate; mortgages promptly cashed; principals only dealt with.

WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS—Eight and Ten Per Cent. Bonds, payable in this City. For sale below par by

ARTHUR T. FITCH & CO.,
No. 11 Pine-st.

A.—MONEY LOANED (PROMPTLY) IN sums to suit, on improved and accessible unimproved City property. Large mortgages cashed.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF TRUST FUNDS to loan on first bond and mortgage on improved real estate in this City, Brooklyn, New-Jersey and Westchester County, in large or small amounts. Principals only address Post-office, Box 3,983, New-York.

WANTED—$50,000 OF ATLANTIC AND ST. Lawrence Railroad Company Bonds. Apply to C. A. MINTON, Stock Exchange.

MEDICAL.

ARTHUR'S GREAT HYPNOTIC OR SLEEP PRODUCER AND PAIN ALLEVIATOR!

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

BEST REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, GOUT, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, MENTAL OR NERVOUS DISORDERS, AND AS AN INFALLIBLE SLEEP PRODUCER!

It will produce a sound and refreshing sleep, under any circumstances, as to age, sex, physical or mental condition,

WITHIN THIRTY MINUTES!

FOR MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISORDERS AND DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IT IS THE BEST REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED, AS IT CAUSES THE SUFFERERS TO SLEEP SOUNDLY AND NATURALLY, WITHOUT ANY INJURY TO THEIR GENERAL HEALTH, OR SUBSEQUENT DISAGREEABLE EFFECT, SUCH AS INVARIABLY FOLLOW THE USE OF CHLOROFORM OR OPIUM.

ARTHUR'S GREAT HYPNOTIC

May be given with perfect safety to the tenderest infant or the most delicate female.

IT IS PLEASANT TO TAKE, CERTAIN IN ITS EFFECTS, AND CAN DO NO INJURY TO THE MOST DELICATE CONSTITUTION, BUT WILL INCREASE THE VIGOR OF THE MOST HEALTHY.

ARTHUR'S GREAT HYPNOTIC, IN CASES OF RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, GOUT, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, DELIRIUM TREMENS, NERVOUS OR MENTAL EXCITEMENT OR DEPRESSION, IT AFFORDS IMMEDIATE RELIEF BY SENDING THE PATIENT TO SLEEP IN A FEW MINUTES.

ARTHUR'S GREAT HYPNOTIC

Is the best family medicine in the world, as it will cause the crossest baby to fall into a pleasant sleep in a few minutes without injuring its health.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY ARTHUR & CO., NO. 37 PARK-ROW, NEW-YORK, ROOM NO. 7.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN, a few days' work in a private family; is a good cleaner, or would clean store or gentlemen's office; good City reference. Call or address Mrs. MITCHELL, No. 149 West 4th-st.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN WOMAN, a situation to do general house-work; is willing and obliging. Call at M. HILD'S, No. 127 Norfolk-st.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS GARDENER by a thorough, practical and experienced man in all branches of the business; has had the laying out and making of several gentlemen's places; can give the best of reference. Call on or address J. K., at seed-store No. 201 Fulton-st., New-York.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD VARNISH-MAKER; good wages and steady work to one who understands his business. Inquire in paint-store, No. 111 Fulton-st., New-York.

WANTED—A TIDY GERMAN OR AMERICAN girl as nurse, and to assist with plain sewing. Apply, with references, at No. 261 West 11th-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

S. KLABER & CO.'S MARBLE WORKS, No. 223 West 51st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Marble and Marbleized Mantels, Monuments; original designs; cheapest in the City.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, residing in East 18th-st., convenient to Clarendon, Gramercy, Westminster and Everett Hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman, a front room, bedroom connecting, with modern conveniences. Those wishing first-class accommodations may address, with name, B., Box No. 153 *Times* Office.

A LARGE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room, all modern improvements, on second floor, will be rented to a single gentleman; location, 30th-st., east of Madison-av.; no other rooms rented; references exchanged. Address, with name, A. Z., Box 138.

TO LET, FURNISHED—TWO OR three rooms, on parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; references exchanged. No. 45 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.

FIFTH-AV.—A HANDSOMELY FURnished entire floor, en suite or singly, with board, private table if desired, in the first-class house No. 18 5th-av. References exchanged.

A DESIRABLE FRONT ROOM, WITH grate fire, suitable for a married couple, or single gentleman; excellent table. Call on Monday, at No. 271 West 11th-st.

ONE HANDSOME SUITE OF ROOMS in private family; comforts of home offered; private table if desired; references. No. 278 4th-av., nearly opposite Calvary Church.

NO. 234 EAST 12TH-ST.—TO LET, WITH board, second floor, front room, nicely furnished, to a gentleman and wife, or single gentleman; location desirable; references required.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—IN 11TH-ST., JUST WEST OF 5th-av., a very complete and comfortable three-story house.

ALSO,

A full-sized house in 10th-st., near 5th-av.

ALSO,

A four-story full-sized brown-stone house in 20th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

ALSO,

A three-story brown-stone house, 25x60 feet, in 27th-st., near and east of 4th-av.

ALSO,

A full-sized four-story brown-stone house in 37th-st., opposite Gov. Morgan's garden.

ALSO,

A first-class brown-stone house in 38th-st., near 5th-av.

ALSO,

A medium-sized brown-stone house in 45th-st., just west of 5th-av.

ALSO,

A four-story brown-stone house, 25x60 feet, in Lexington-av., near 34th-st.

ALSO,

A first-class full-sized house on Madison-av., Murray-hill.

ALSO,

A new and elegant house on 5th-av., near 45th-st. Further particulars with

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A.—FOR SALE, ON 3D-AV., VALUABLE well-rented corner-store property.

Also,

A—Four-story full-sized brick and brown-stone house, 10th-st., near 5th-av.

Also,

A—Four-story brick house, 12th-st, near 4th-av.

Also,

A—Four-story medium-sized brown-stone house, in 16th-st., near 5th-av.

Also,

A—Four-story medium-sized brown-stone house, 39th-st., near 5th-av.

Also,

A—Full-sized new dwelling, 5th-av., near 44th-st.

Also,

A—Printed list of houses and stores for occupancy or investment.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st.

FRANK G. BROWN, Son of Lewis B. Brown, Esq. DAVISON BROWN, Son of Stewart Brown, Esq.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

No. 100 Broadway, New-York.

Refer by permission to Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Wm. E. Dodge, Esq.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

CHAS. MACRAE.

No. 70 Cedar-st., corner of Nassau.

WEST 27TH-ST., 4 S. H. S. B. S. H., 25x75 x100.......$75,000
West 53d-st., 4 s. h. s. b. s. h., 43x58x100.......55,000
West 38th-st., 4 s. h. s. b. s. h., first class.......38,000
West 53d-st., 4 s. h. s. b. s. h., 22x53x100.......35,000
West 52d-st., 4 s. h. s. b. s. h., 20x50x100.......36,000
53d-st., near Madison-av., 4 s. h. s. b. s. h.......40,000
West 32d-st., 4 s. h. s. b. s. h.......14,000
West 37th-st., 3 s. h. s. b. s. h.......15,500
West 35th-st., 3 s. h. s. bk. h., 20x50x100.......14,000
At B. S. LEVY & CO.'S, 271 West 38th-st., near 8th-av.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE MOST VALUABLE CORNERS ON THE 5TH-AV., WITH REAR LOT OR ALLEYWAY OF FIFTEEN FEET, well adapted to business purposes, being substantially built, and can at small expense be converted into a first-class store; now rented for $9,000 per annum to a good tenant. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st., or to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

THIRTY-EIGHT VALUABLE LOTS—With buildings, machinery, and steam-power, if desired; well adapted for all kinds of light or heavy manufacturing; for sale or to lease, in one body, or in plots to suit; location, East River and 12th-st.; maps and plans at office of FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

FOR INVESTMENT—TWO FOUR-STORY brick and brown-stone houses, in University-place, corner 8th and 9th sts., 34.2 feet by 102.4, and 93.11 feet front by 35.6. This property is in demand for business purposes, will become valuable, and can be bought very reasonable.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP modern frescoed brown-stone house, 21.6x65, lot 100 feet, 39th-st., between 5th-av. and Broadway; $31,500; terms easy.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF FIRST-CLASS private houses on the west side, from $16,000 to $60,000; also good tenement property on 2d, 3d, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th avs.; some of the above can be exchanged for desirable City lots.

M. GOODHEIM, No. 7 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY brown-stone house on 51st-st., near 5th-av., 22.6x56x100; all improvements; price, including carpets, gas fixtures and shades, only $30,000; ground rent, $378 per year.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

TWENTY-FIVE LOTS IN ONE BODY, between 3d and 4th avs., and near 73d-st., for sale at a figure that will command a good investment.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

THIRTY-SEVENTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—A fine brown-stone house, four-story, high-stoop, elegant order; price low. Do. on 38th, 39th, 42d, 46th, 47th, 52d, 54th and 56th sts., near 5th-av.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

IMPROVED PROPERTY, 75 BY 100 feet, within 225 feet of 5th-av., and near Washington-square, for sale, or exchange for unimproved lots.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A THREE-STORY BRICK AND brown-stone house, high stoop, in 29th-st., near Lexington-av., 22x50x100; good order; only $20,000.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

FOR SALE—A COSY THREE-STORY BRICK house, in 52d-st., near Madison-av.; excellent order; all improvements, including large mirror, only $16,500. WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

PRIVATE STABLE LOTS FOR SALE, within 300 feet of 5th-av. and between 50th and 57th sts. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

FIFTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR MADISON-AV.—Seven lots in one body for sale.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone house, high stoop, in 51st-st., near 9th-av.; good order; all improvements; only $16,500.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

FOR SALE—THE LOT AND TWO HOUSES which are very desirably situated on the north-west corner of 2d-av. and 25th-st.; terms easy. Apply to J. F. MURRAY, No. 245 East 25th-st.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL LARGE PLOTS OF lots, suitable for churches, hotels, institutions, &c., on and near 5th and Madison avs., between 40th and 59th sts. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—TWO THREE-STORY BRICK houses, north side of 57th-st., about 100 feet east of 11th-av. Apply at the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank, No. 166 Nassau-st.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A THREE-STORY high-stoop brick house, in 28th-st., between 4th and Madison avs. For particulars and permit apply to A. JOURNEAY, No. 1 Pine-st.

FIFTY-SECOND-ST., BETWEEN 5TH and Madison avs., four lots for sale; no restrictions.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

I AM ABOUT ISSUING MY SPRING list of City houses for sale and to let; property placed in my hands will receive prompt attention; no charge unless a purchaser or tenant is furnished through my agency.

ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

WANTED TO PURCHASE A SMALL brown-stone house, between 4th and 6th avs., and 14th-st. and the Park.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—ENGLISH-basement house, between 4th and 6th avs. and 30th and 50th sts.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—BETWEEN Lexington and 6th avs, 14th and 34th sts., a full width house, brick or brown stone. Price not above $32,000. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

WANTED—A MEDIUM-SIZE BRICK OR brown-stone high-stoop house in a good neighborhood, in exchange for unencumbered vacant lots in the upper part of the City. Address CASTOR, Box No. 5,915 Post-office.

WANTED TO LEASE FOR A TERM OF years for immediate improvement, a lot near 5th-av., below 72d-st.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A TWENTY-foot house, between 34th and 59th sts., west side, and in a good street; price not above $22,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

WANTED TO PURCHASE OR LEASE, improved property, (stores,) on or near Chambers, Greenwich, or Washington sts.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

EVERY EVENING, EXCEPT SATURDAY,

Mr. EDWIN BOOTH as RICHELIEU, with MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT, AND AN EFFICIENT CAST.

RICHELIEU MATINEE ON SATURDAY AT 1½ O'CLOCK.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 28, MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT as RAPHAEL in MARBLE HEART.

Seats secured SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, at the theatre, or at its branch ticket-office, at Ditson & Co.'s music-store, No. 711 Broadway.

MARIE SEEBACH—STADT THEATRE.

MONDAY, Jan. 23, Goethe's masterwork, "Egmont," with the entire original music composed by Beethoven, and executed by an increased orchestra of forty. SEEBACH in her great role Clarchen. Tuesday, Marianne. Wednesday, Mathilde.

GERMAN LIEDERKRANZ.

The annual GRAND FANCY DRESS BALL will take place at the ACADEMY OF MUSIC, on TUESDAY EVENING, Feb. 14, 1871.

A limited number of tickets, at $15 each—admitting one gentleman and two ladies—will be sold, and can only be had by way of introduction through members of the Society, viz.:

Frederick Kuehne, No. 51 Broad-st.; E. Steiger, No. 22 Frankfort-st.; Louis Kammerer, No. 36 Walker-st.; Hermann Uhl, No. 17 Chatham-st.; L. A. Grass, No. 138 Chambers-st.; Wm. Steinway, Steinway Hall; George Nembach, Steck's Hall, No. 141 8th-st.; J. F. Poggenburg, No. 154 Broadway; F. Steins, No. 46 Cedar-st.; R. Walter, No. 505 Broadway; A. Brautigam, No. 701 Broadway; H. C. F. Koch, No. 15 Carmine-st.; Franz Schneider, No. 68 Bowery; Jacob Windmuller, German Savings Bank, Union-square; C. F. L. Hohenthal, corner 3d-av. and 52d-st.; and others.

Tickets are positively not transferable. Boxes may be secured through L. Kammerer, No. 36 Walker-st.

DION BOUCICAULT SAID—"I HAD you, Miss KEENE, in my mind constantly while writing this drama of 'Hunted Down.'"

FIREMEN'S BALL.

THE FORTY SECOND ANNUAL BALL in aid of the WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' FUND of the late VOLUNTEER NEW-YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT will be given AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 30, 1871.

Tickets, $5, admitting a gentleman and ladies.

JAS. F. WENMANN, President, No. 146 Pearl-st.

ALONZO SLOTE, Treasurer, No. 120 Fulton-st.

J. JOSEPH WESTRAY, Secretary, No. 1 William-st.

Proscenium and dress circle boxes can be procured on application to

JAMES F. WENMAN, President.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

CERCLE FRANCAIS DE L'HARMONIE.

FIFTH GRAND MASQUERADE BALL, for the BENEFIT OF THE SUFFERERS BY THE WAR, THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1871.

GRAND ORCHESTRA of ONE HUNDRED MUSICIANS, under the direction of ANTONIO L. MORA.

Tickets and boxes for sale at A. d'Ouville's, No. 717 Broadway; Arnaud's, No. 865 Broadway; Rullman's, No. 114 Broadway, and at Cercle de l'Harmonie, No. 38 Clinton-place; of all the members of the Club, and at the principal hotels of the City.

AGNES BOUCICAULT SAID—"WHEN Dion finished reading me his play of 'Hunted Down,' he inquired, 'Who's the woman for Mary Leigh?' I replied, 'LAURA KEENE.'"

BROADWAY UNDER-GROUND RAILWAY, 260 Broadway, corner Warren, open 10 to 5.

DIVIDENDS.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 176 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand. JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE FULTON FIRE INSURANCE CO., NEW-YORK, Jan. 17, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS COMPANY have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand at their office, No. 340 Broadway.

JAMES M. RANKIN, Secretary.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 156 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

The usual Semi-annual Dividend of Seven per Cent. (free of tax) has been declared, payable on demand.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 92 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

A Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on demand.

JAMES E. MOORE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL CO., NO. 71 BROADWAY, TREASURY DEPARTMENT, NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

THE MANAGERS OF THIS COMPANY have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after the 1st day of February next, at the National Bank of Commerce in New-York.

The transfer-book will be closed on the evening of the 19th inst., and will be reopened on the morning of the 2d day of February, 1871.

CHARLES P. HARTT, Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY, CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 14, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A HALF per Cent. has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Feb. 1, free of Government tax. Stockholders holding certificates registered at New-York, will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer-books will be closed from 14th inst. until Feb. 2. By order of the Board of Directors.

GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., in gold, free of Government tax, has been declared by the Board of Directors of this Company, payable on the 30th day of January inst., to the holders of full paid shares registered at the close of the 14th day of January inst., after which date, and until the 4th day of February next, the transfer books will be closed.

THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 6, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. OUT of the net earnings of the Company, prior to Feb. 1, 1871, has been declared payable to the stockholders, free of Government tax, on the 1st day of February, 1871, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 14th day of January inst., and reopened on the 6th day of February next. JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD AND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, NO. 111 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 19, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after MONDAY, Feb. 6, 1871.

The transfer-books will remain closed until Feb. 7, 1871. H. J. SOUTHMAYD, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 66 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent. on the capital stock, free from all taxes, payable on demand.

THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 104 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) per Cent., free of all taxes, is this day declared, payable 1st of February next.

JAMES YEREANCE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE MANHATTAN INSURANCE CO., NO. 68 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Eight (8) per Cent., payable on demand.

GEO. B. HODGSDON, Secretary.

OFFICE LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., (5,) payable on demand.

JOHN C. MILLS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.

A. WILEY, JR., Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.

The Freedman's Savings and Trust Company, (Chartered by the Government of the United States.) NO. 185 BLEECKER-ST.

DEPOSITS OVER $2,000,000.

INTEREST paid or compounded, free of all taxes, THREE TIMES in each year, or every THIRTY days, as depositors prefer. A SPECIALTY made of allowing interest from date of each deposit on sums of $50 and upward. Married women have exclusive control over their money deposited in the National Savings Bank. All accounts strictly private and confidential. Deposits can be sent by EXPRESS, or bank draft, or postal money order. All deposits payable ON DEMAND, with interest due.

Send or call for circular.

Open daily from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

BOWERY SAVINGS BANK.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.—The Bank will be open after the 1st of February next for receiving and paying deposits every day from 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, excepting Mondays, when the Bank will be open at 10 o'clock in the morning and remain open until 7 o'clock in the evening. By order of the Board of Trustees.

THOMAS JEREMIAH, President.

G. H. COGGESHALL, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK, CHATHAM-SQUARE AND NEW-BOWERY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1871.

THE TRUSTEES OF THIS BANK have ordered that a dividend, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, be paid to all depositors entitled to the same on and after the 16th inst.

All interest not withdrawn will be credited and will draw interest as a deposit. By order.

HARRISON HALL, President.

J. P. COOPER, Secretary.

Deposits will be received up to and including the 20th, drawing interest from Jan. 1.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager....Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY

"SARATOGA!" SIXTH WEEK of this brilliant local comedy.

"SARATOGA!" EVERY NIGHT at 8, and Matinee every Saturday.

"SARATOGA!" "Is ten times more popular than any local piece ever done here."—*Herald.*

"SARATOGA!" "Grows in favor every evening, and the theatre is nightly crowded."—*Times.*

"SARATOGA!" "It is light, frothy, sparkling, like real life at Saratoga in Summer."—*Post.*

"SARATOGA!" Seats and boxes secured twelve days in advance. In rehearsal, BOUCICAULT'S last powerful play.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

LAST NIGHTS, LAST NIGHTS, OF GEO. L. FOX'S POPULAR PANTOMIME, WEE WILLIE WINKIE.

LAST MATINEES, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, AT 2.

IN REHEARSAL, RICHELIEU.

G. L. RICHELIEU FOX.

THE HOLLAND TESTIMONIAL.

CONCLUDING PERFORMANCE IN NEW-YORK.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, 1871.

AT THE FOURTEENTH-STREET THEATRE. (Generously tendered by Messrs. WHEATLEIGH & SNYDER.)

Mr. CHAS. FECHTER and Miss CARLOTTA LECLERCQ, having volunteered their aid to the Holland Testimonial, will appear at the above-named time and place, in Bulwer Lytton's romantic drama of THE LADY OF LYONS,

Where they will have the co-operative assistance of Mr. MARK SMITH, (Who has just arrived from England, and immediately offered his services,)

Mr. OWEN MARLOWE, Mr. C. H. ROCKWELL, Mr. JAMES C. DUNN, Mrs. JOHN SEFTON, Mrs. L. E. SEYMOUR, And others, by permission of the various managers.

BOX-BOOK OPEN.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE SAID—"'Hunted Down' is the best play produced this season, and decidedly one of the best Boucicault ever wrote; for, while it is as intensely exciting as any of his sensation plays, it is as brilliant as his earliest comedy."

CHARITY LECTURE.

Mr. DE CORDOVA on "MRS. GRUNDY," CHICKERING'S ROOMS, 14th-st., near 5th-av.

MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 23, 1871, at 8 o'clock.

Tickets, 75 cents.

To be procured at the principal Broadway music-stores, and at Chickering's.

BAXTER HOP.

TWELFTH SEASON.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, JAN. 26, 1871.

Holders of tickets can secure boxes by applying to J. M. MORTON, Treasurer, Sinclair House, 8th-st. and Broadway.

"THE LITTLE CHURCH AROUND THE CORNER."—Song and chorus; words by Arthur Matthison; music by G. S. Dwyer. Published by FAIRCHILD & DWYER, No. 377 6th-av.

THE BOSTON POST SAID—"SELWYN gave us last night the gem of the season. 'Hunted Down' will live as long as the drama exists."

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S DANCING CLASSES

For ladies, gentlemen or children. Mornings, afternoons or evenings. Now receiving pupils. At No. 212 5th-av., corner 26th-st., or No. 681 5th-av. Send for a circular.

DE GARMO'S DANCING ACADEMY,

No. 82 5th-av., corner 14th-st.

Classes for beginners constantly forming.

Classes in "The Boston" and "Redowa."

DUMAS'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 24 WEST 4TH-ST.—Classes every day; Boston and all dances taught in one quarter; six dances in six private lessons.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

E. H. LUDLOW & Co., Auctioneers.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE ESTATE of A. J. Cipriaut, at 12 o'clock, Jan. 26, 1871, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, viz.: Buildings and lots, No. 11 Pine-st., No. 73 Nassau-st., and No. 42 Liberty-st.; six-sixteenths in packet ships of the Black Ball line; $2,890 scrip Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, and 404 acres 111 perches of land in Monroe County, Penn. Particulars at auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer—Office, 82 5th-av.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—ROBERT SOMERVILLE will sell at auction, on MONDAY, Jan. 23, at 8 o'clock, at the private residence No. 308 West 22d-st., contents of the above house.

GEORGE C. SOREN, Administrator.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

AT RAHWAY, N. J.—SEVERAL COMMOdious and substantially erected new buildings, for sale cheap, on favorable terms; location near railroad depot, on streets improved, graded, flagged and sewered; trains to and from New-York every hour; commutation less than stage fare uptown.

DAVID CROWELL, Wood-works, Rahway, N. J.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—TWO splendid farms, one containing 130 acres, and the other 150 acres, adjoining each other. The land is of the best quality, situated 2½ miles from the Hudson River Railroad Depot at Tarrytown, and 1¼ miles from the Harlem Railroad Depot at Unionville. Very desirable for milk or dairy farms. Will be sold or leased separately, or together. Apply to A. C. KINGSLAND & SONS, No. 55 Broad-st.

BUILDINGS.—ONE OF THE BEST LOcated unimproved fronts in Jersey City, near the ferry and shops of the Erie Railway; ready for immediate improvement; to exchange for a well situated house of medium size, west side preferred; equity $20,000. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY OR Brooklyn property, a large first-class plantation near Savannah, Ga.; one near Beaufort, S. C.; one in Yazoo County, Miss., and a valuable farm three miles from Indianapolis, Ind. Also a number of other small farms near New-York, and City lots with builders' loans. M. GOODHEIM, No. 7 Pine-st.

I HAVE SPLENDID SUBURBAN property for sale or exchange, free and unincumbered; will exchange for good City or Brooklyn property, in value from $10,000 to $100,000. Address, with full description, location, and value of property offered, C. B. ALLEN, Box 3,353 Post-office.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

FARM FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—In Westchester County, one mile from Kensico depot, or two miles and a half from Tarrytown; house, barn and out-buildings. Apply to J. ROMAINE BROWNE, No. 1,280 Broadway.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

BARCLAY-ST.—TO RENT—THE WELL-lighted five-story store, No. 14 Barclay-st., only a few doors from Broadway; admirable location for china and crockery trade; store is in fine order, and possession can be had Feb. 1. Apply to JAMES PRICE, No. 200 Hudson-st.

DESIRABLE OFFICES TO LET on Broadway, near Maiden-lane; well lighted; heated by steam; second floor; rent from $300 to $700 each. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

TO LEASE—CORNER STORE AND BASEment, Mercer-st.; store and lofts, Greene-st. W. R. MORGAN, No. 12 Washington-place, 10 to 12 A. M. and 4 to 6 P. M.

AT NO. 247 BROADWAY, CORNER of Murray-st., over the Importers' and Traders' National Bank, the entire second floor to lease by V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

NEAR SOUTH 5TH-AV., IN SPRING-st., a new, iron-front store, 25 by 75 feet, to lease for $4,750. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—AT ELIZABETH, comfortable 12 room house; modern fittings; near depot; 45 minutes from Wall-st.; 50 trains daily—commutation 11 cents per trip, on favorite line of travel. Inquire at West Elizabeth (Jersey-st.) station, or address C. C., Box No. 235 Post-office, New-York.

TO LEASE—COTTAGES IN WEST 107TH-st.; houses in East 83d-st. and West 25th-st. W. R. MORGAN, No. 12 Washington-place, 10 to 12 A. M. and 4 to 6 P. M.

TO LET—FURNISHED, IN BROOKLYN, A ten-roomed house. For particulars, address J. A. M., Box No. 117 *Times* Office.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, OR EXchanged for good improved property, from one to twenty-five Fulton-av. lots. Apply to JOHN NOBLE, No. 316 Fulton-st., (upstairs,) Brooklyn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS.

Wanted, immediately, for this branch of the service, a number of able-bodied men over 21 years of age. Apply to the commanding officer of Marine Barracks, Flushing-av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 21, 1871.

AT A MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE Committee of the Tammany Hall General Committee, it was

Resolved, That the public reception of the Irish released prisoners at Tammany Hall, which was to have taken place on Monday, the 23d inst., be postponed for the present.

RICHARD O'GORMAN, Chairman.

JAMES S. HENNESSY, Secretary.

FOR SALE—COMPLETE FILES OF THE TIMES for 1868, 1869, 1870. Apply at No. 334 East 4th-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—AT JERSEY CITY, JAN. 19, A $1,000 Registered Bond, No. 6,331, payable to Geo. G. Barton. Any one returning the above to G. G. BARTON, New-Brunswick, N. J., will receive $20, and no questions asked.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.

MONDAY, JAN. 23, THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

TUESDAY, JAN. 24, FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY AND USED UP.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 25, OURS.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26, OURS.

FRIDAY, JAN. 27, FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY AND USED UP.

SATURDAY MATINEE AT 1½ P. M., OURS.

SATURDAY NIGHT, A FAVORITE COMEDY.

LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE.

LINA EDWIN..........Proprietor and Lessee

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, Limited engagement of LAURA KEENE,

Who will have the honor of once more appearing before a New-York public in DION BOUCICAULT'S BEST PLAY, HUNTED DOWN; OR, THE TWO LIVES OF MARY LEIGH.

Each artist carefully selected for their fitness for the roles assigned.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.

NEW-YORK CIRCUS.

FAREWELL CINDERELLA MATINEES, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2½.

In addition the STRENGTH of the ENTIRE CIRCUS TROUPE. EVERY NIGHT AT 8. GRAND DISPLAY. MARVELOUS DEXTERITY AND ATHLETIC EXHIBITIONS OF POWER AND AGILITY.

First appearance of the ALI BEN ABDALLAH TROUPE OF REAL BEDOUIN ARABS, original and wonderfully endowed CHILDREN OF THE DESERT. EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF MUSCULAR ENDURANCE. Unparalleled acts of daring HORSEMANSHIP, ACROBATIC AND GYMNASTIC WONDERS.

TRENOR'S LYRIC HALL.

NO. 723 6TH-AV., RESERVOIR-SQUARE.

MRS. MACREADY'S SERIES OF UPTOWN DRAMATIC AND POETIC RECITALS, COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 23, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Selections from SHAKESPEARE, SHERIDAN, SCOTT, BULWER, BURNS, &c., &c.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

New classes of Ladies, Misses and Masters are forming, (visiting teachers of light and medical gymnastics.) Address Prof. HENRY GEBHARD, No. 161 5th-av., and No. 20 St. Mark's-place.

MR. JOSEPH JEFFERSON SAID—"Miss KEENE, write to Boucicault for a play I saw in England, called 'Hunted Down.' You are the woman in this country who can play Mary Leigh."

LECTURES.

DR. LORD'S LECTURES,

IN ASSOCIATION HALL.

Lecture for THURSDAY, 19th, at 11½—*Luther and the Reformation.*

MONDAY, 23d—*Loyola, Counter Reformation.*

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!!

HORACE WATERS, NO. 481 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,

will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters' and Chickering's, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THE HOLIDAYS, or will take from $4 to $20 monthly until paid; to let, and rent applied if purchased.

BOOSEY'S COMPLETE OPERAS FOR piano-forte and voice, words in two languages. Price $1 each. Now ready, Don Juan, Fidelio, Il Barbiere, Sonnambula, Martha, Trovatore. Issued fortnightly. BOOSEY & CO., No. 4 Bond-st., and W. A. POND & CO., No. 547 Broadway.

A LADY, TEACHER OF MUSIC IN a seminary, will give lessons to a limited number of pupils at $8 per quarter; best of reference. Address MUSIC, No. 82 West 11th-st.

SHIPPING.

THE ANCHOR LINE OF STEAMERS

Sail every SATURDAY and alternate WEDNESDAY to and from Glasgow and Derry. Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark, to America, as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

"EXPRESS" STEAMERS.		"EXTRA" STEAMERS.	
India	Sat., Jan. 28	Britannia	Wed., Jan. 25
Europa	Sat., Feb. 4	Iowa	Wed., Feb. 1
Caledonia	Sat., Feb. 11	Ismailia	Wed., Feb. 8
Anglia	Sat., Feb. 18	Acadia	Wed., Feb. 22
Australia	Sat., Feb. 25	Iowa	Wed., Mar. 8
Columbia	Sat., Mar. 4	Ismailia	Wed., Mar. 22

and every SATURDAY and alternate WEDNESDAY thereafter, from Pier No. 20 North River, New-York, at noon.

RATES OF PASSAGE, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY, TO LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, OR DERRY:

First Cabin $65 and $75, according to location.

Cabin excursion tickets, good for 12 months securing best accommodations, $130.

Intermediate, $33; Steerage, $28.

Certificates, at REDUCED RATES, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Drafts issued, payable on presentation.

Apply at the Company's offices to HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

SAN DOMINGO LINE FOR PUERTA PLATA, SAMANA, SANTO DOMINGO CITY.

The United States Mail Steam-ship, TYBEE, Capt. E. A. DELANOY, will leave for the above ports on her regular day.

For freight or passage apply to

SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO., No. 29 Broadway.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.,

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, will sail Jan. 26, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to

A. W. DIMOCK, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 17 East River, at 3 P. M.

CITY OF MERIDA, Deaken..........Saturday, Jan. 28
CLEOPATRA, Phillips..........Tuesday, Feb. 7
CITY OF MEXICO, Timmerman..........Friday, Feb. 17
CLEOPATRA, Phillips..........Monday, Feb. 27

For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

Cleopatra goes to Havana only; takes no passengers.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE.

NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA, VIA SANDY HOOK AND LONG BRANCH.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

The steamers MAGENTA, Capt. JOHN BROWN and JESSE HOYT, Capt. JAMES SEELY, leave Pier No. 28 North River daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: MAGENTA 8 A. M., connecting at Sandy Hook with accommodation train for Philadelphia; JESSE HOYT 4 P. M., connecting with way-train for Tom's River. For Port Monmouth, Navesink, Middletown, Red Bank and Shrewsbury, connecting at Eatontown Junction with 8 A. M., and at Port Monmouth Pier with 4 P. M. boat. Philadelphia freight received at lowest rates up to 6 P. M. and forwarded with dispatch. Way freight to 4 P. M.

JAMES FISK, Jr., President.

M. R. SIMONS, Managing Director.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO. FOR BOSTON,

Via FALL RIVER, touching at NEWPORT.

DAILY, (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,) AT 4 P. M., From Pier No. 30 North River, foot of Chambers-st.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

The splendid steamers

NEWPORT,	OLD COLONY,
Com. A. G. SIMMONS,	Com. B. M. SIMMONS,
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.	Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

FREIGHT RECEIVED UP TO 4 P. M.

JAMES FISK, JR., President.

M. R. SIMONS, Managing Director.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroads: fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon every day, (Sundays excepted.)

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A HOUSE OF HIGH STANDING, with an extensive business in the importing and wholesale trade, being about to change their operations, will dispose of their stock, store and fixtures. Any person desiring to enter into a firmly-established large business, where a capital of from $30,000 to $50,000 can be used to advantage, will find this an extraordinary opportunity. No communication will be noticed unless by a reliable party, with reference. Established over thirty years. Address C. B. ALLEN, Box No. 3,353 Post-office.

FOR SALE—THE MACHINERY, INCLUDing engine, boiler, shafting, saws, planer, and all the machinery for bending wood into shafts, poles, rims, bows, &c., &c., which is the very best in the United States; stock on hand and lease of building. Apply to J. DICKINSON, No. 7 Commercial-st., Newark, N. J.

$60,000.—A WELL-ESTABLISHED manufacturing business, requires above additional capital; good security and profitable investment insured; principal office in New-York City. Address C., Box No. 5,593 New-York Post-office.

FOR SALE.—FISH, PROVISION AND produce business; is well established, having been successfully carried on for twelve years in the same store, which is located in one of the most active business quarters on the west side. Address, with reference, S. R., Box No 132 *Times* Office.

RUBBER FACTORY FOR SALE—First-class, twenty minutes from Liberty-st.; machinery and buildings new, at a great bargain. Terms liberal. RANDOLPH BROS., No. 111 Broadway.

PERSONAL.

JANE A. MICKELL VS. ALFRED EUGENE LAGRARE.—At a Special Term of the Supreme Court of the State of New-York, held on the 19th day of December, in the City Hall, in the City of New-York, Hon. Albert Cardozo, Justice, presiding, judgment was awarded to the plaintiff, and against the defendant, and the marriage between ALFRED E. LAGRARE and EVELYN J. BEALS, daughter of the plaintiff, was declared absolutely null and void by reason of fraud on the part of the said Alfred E. Lagrare.

TRAINING DOGS.

A Morning Chat With a Professional Dog Teacher.

The School and the Instruction—Different Kinds of Dogs and Their Peculiarities—Exhibition of a Class of Trained Poodles—The Master's Love for His Pupils.

Dogs Educated!" Such was the inscription on a neatly-painted tin, with notice affixed, that business could be attended to "only between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock." We remembered very distinctly the signs on the Pont Neuf—"On coupe les chiens et les chat, et on vis en ville"—and wondering what new phase of the profession could be found, we mounted three flights of stairs, deliberately knocked at a door, expecting to be answered by a clamorous barking, but were mistaken, for nothing canine was audible. Presently the door opened, and a very pleasant person, the master of the premises, on our expressing the desire for full information, politely offered us a chair, and gave us some interesting details of his methods of instruction.

"You do not mean to say you make a regular profession of it, do you?"

"Oh, yes, certainly—though there ain't more than three in the whole country as follows it strictly. Most of them combines exhibitions with their animals, or has a line of fancy dogs for sale in connection with the business. Sometimes I has a few nice dogs to sell, sent to me by my English connection, but I'm rather suspicious about them mostly. I'm afraid they have been stolen in the old country. I generally can tell a stolen dog."

"And pray, how?"

"Why, some of the signs is easy. A real Isle of Skye is a rare dog in America. If he's good he don't leave home; he's worth more there than here. It's the same case with most highbred dogs. The best market for a thorough bred English dog, especially a fancy dog, is at home. A dog that is stolen is mostly taken from rich people, who don't watch him enough. Then when you have got him his ways indicate former good and kind handling. He won't sit down on the bare floor when there is a strip of carpet, and what is strange, and I believe I have particularly observed it, when he barks at a beggar it arises much on account of his rage, but because the dog has been accustomed to people who were cleanly in their habits; not to put too fine a point to it, who were sweet scented, and he can't stand bad smells. Except you buy a dog, or a puppy, from a very particular friend, I am safe in saying in London, and just as likely in New-York, nine-tenths of the full-grown dogs sold are stolen."

"You train dogs, then?"

"I prepare the subjects for performances. Mostly I takes a puppy from his birth and brings him up; sometimes a dog is sent to me to educate. But I don't do anything in monkeys. They are very troublesome; kind of uncertain like. You think, after ever so much pains, you have got one that is well up in his part, regularly posted, and likely to do you credit; but one fine morning you find he has bolted his work, clean forgotten it, and you have to begin over again. The public is entirely mistaken about him. Generally the rule with monkey-training is to give him a good licking at the start, and then to keep up a lively hiding all the time. Most especially this will hold good with the small kind, though I have heard tell that the bigger the monkey the more like a man he is, and the more sensible. Very few people know more about monkey habits than I do."

"Where did you learn the business?"

"In England, Sir, most forty years ago. As a boy I traveled with a booth, Sir. We had a kangaroo, a wild boar, and a trained dog. I rose in the business, and me and that same dog was professional for over three years. I was once one of the under-keepers of the monkeys lodge at the Zoological Gardens. I might have been there now but for an accident."

"How was that?"

"Why, you see, Sir, we had a very large company of monkeys, and the whole of them, excepting the very rare and savage ones, was divided into two lots. Lords and commons we used to call them, or senators and representatives. The monkeys kind of understood the distinction, and stood on their privileges, each party being divided from the other by a wire lattice. They could, if they wanted to squeeze their hands or feet through, but just as sure as any did, just so certain would some monkey on the other side bite them, so save making faces at one another and chaffing of themselves, they were as orderly a set of politicians as you would want to see. One day the upper keeper, (know'd nothing about monkeys, Sir,) handed me a pretty nice specimen from Middle Africa. Says he, "Size that monkey, and be careful to put him in his own department." Now, the smaller monkeys we called number twos, the bigger ones number ones. So seeing he was under-sized, I popp'd him in the twos, which was the member of Parliament side. He seemed to take to it right off, and made friends quite naturally. His chums kind of trooped all around him, and he kept chattering away, and they listening like everything, and all was agoing on as serene as a quarter sessions. That very night you would have thought the devil had broken loose. Such a shrieking and gnashing and tearing, I never did hear. Hang me, if the little monkies hadn't made a sortie, broken bounds into the big monkies house, and the awfullest fight was going on you ever see. What was the strangest thing was, that the little monkies were whipping the big ones like smoke. Evidently a leading of them was the new comer. Like a good general he wasn't doing much of the fighting, but was all over the cage at the same time, a jerking of himself, a lashing of his tail, a grinding of his tusks, and chattering and gibbering as I never saw a monkey gibber before. By the time we had interfered, one fine Senegal monkey had been most chawed up, and several of the best specimens had been knocked out of time. Of course it was all put on my shoulders, because I wasn't up to assorting monkies. But I ask you, Sir, how was I to know? Why didn't the keeper tell me he was a talking monkey, which is the most quarrelsome of all the species? If he had only mentioned that, common sense would have told me to have given him a place for himself."

"You wouldn't mind showing me your dogs would you?"

"Oh no, by no means. They are out of school now—otherwise, as there are some very young scholars among them, I couldn't do it."

Hereupon our show-dog friend opened the door on the landing, whistled, and presently we heard a scratching at a door opposite as if something was fumbling with a latch, and the door opening, out came a half dozen dogs, not riotously nor indecorously, but with the same order as a properly instructed class of public school children.

"You see," said our friend, "that poodle leading the lot? His duty is to open and shut that door. He is kind of bear-leader to my family. That dog is my best friend, Sir. He has got just as much sense as I have. His business is to keep the other dogs quiet, and when they are young and foolish to prevent them from running away. He is worth a salary."

While he was saying this the dogs had all piled into the room, without evincing any cognizance of our presence, as much as by the wag of a tail. On our mentioning this fact, the professor replied: "They know no one but me. Now sit down doggies."

The animals all sat down on their hind legs, all save one little spaniel, who could not keep his perpendicular, but toppled over every time he tried it, though he kept at it persistently. On a sign from his master, the poodle led the little fellow to a corner, when getting up and finding a prop, he got along quite comfortably.

Said the dog instructor, "Of course, people such as we are, as is used to theatres and performances, don't care much about rehearsals, so I won't put my dogs through, only remarking to you that poodles are the most intelligent of all creatures. They have good eyes and ears, and as fine a scent as a pointer. Next to them comes a retriever, one that has a good cross of water dog in him. Bull-terriers, though nice dogs, are mostly stupid under training. I have been experimenting with Esquimaux or Schock dogs; they are gifted dogs, only too much inclined to be mighty. No dog is as good as a poodle. You would be surprised to know what a difference it makes when I train a puppy from an intellectual stock. That poodle's grandfather ran one hundred nights hand running in the "Orphan's Friend, or Innocence Avenged," in the Old Country, and his grandson learns most anything at one showing. Fond of him? Of course I am. I have seen tight times, but I would just as soon think of selling a child of mine as of parting with him. That dog would steal for me if I told him to."

"Are you kept pretty busy?"

"Pretty much so, though alone as a business it would not keep me. At nights I am a scene shifter. Americans has to be educated up to my art. There is getting to be a private taste for it. Christmas week I sold four dogs at a good price. They were all good romping dogs. It takes a great deal of patience to instruct a dog thoroughly. It ain't hard to make him fetch and carry, nor to jump through a hoop; but when it comes to balancing, and playing dead, and cripples"——

"What's that?"

"Going lame. It's a matter of six months. A good letter dog that makes no mistakes is good for a year's work."

"How is the letter trick done?"

"Well, there is lots of humbug about it. It don't go much beyond finding out yes and no. Though I've seen a dog as could most spell WELLINGTON. Generally the letters is rubbed with some kind of smelling stuff, and the man makes signs to the dog. That poodle's father knew two letters certain, O and I, and never made a mistake. Begging your pardon, Sir, not knowing your politics, he was most entitled to vote."

"What is the price of a regular first-class performer, such as would draw at a circus?"

"You can't put any fixed price on a star dog. I have been offered $800 for Billy here by a professional as was going to the Brazils. A good dog, one that could play in the "Montargis" piece, and had good size and looked the part, I see was sold in Manchester this Summer for £200. Three years ago Bill's half brother was sold by me for $450. He went to California. The last I heard of the party was that he had retired from the business and was running for the Legislature. I hires out dogs sometimes. I have got two traveling now with a minstrel troupe. I get $25 a month for the two, besides a guarantee of $400 in case they are not returned."

"Don't they sometimes throw up their engagements and come back to you?"

"So they does, and it's a very trying part of the business, and expensive telegraphing over the country about dogs. Of course, I have to whip them, and keep them until called for. There was one dog I owned once that broke loose twenty times. I couldn't break him of it. At last he would run up the steps, look over the threshold at me, or keep the other side of the street, just so as to have a sight at me, and then, kind of satisfied, would clear out again. That little retriever is just worthless when away from me, and she is a very intelligent dog. Dolly, my slippers, pipe, tobacco and a match." These orders were given very quickly, and the dog scampered around the room, and brought what was wanted, one thing after the other. "Talking about dogs, I can train a dog to be a regular fire extinguisher. They scent fire and smoke in a moment. I had a big dog once who could put out any ordinary sized fire in a moment; he would roll over and over in it, even though it burned him, until he put it out."

"You seem to be an enthusiast; have you read much about dogs?"

"Oh yes, Sir. There is no reading I likes as well. Mr. BULWER'S romance dogs is poetry dogs, but not equal to Mr. DICKEN'S dogs. They is true to the life, and if dogs could speak, for they do think, they would talk just like Mr. DICKENS' dogs. Only one thing, Sir, and if Mr. don't think it a liberty, I shall presume to remark which it is in regard to dogs, do what you may, good or bad treatment, they never will perform their tricks and carry a good tail. Now, to make you understand, do you see that yellow spotted dog? That dog knows we are talking about him, and he's pondering or us. Dogs does a deal of pondering. That dog's an inventive dog, Sir, and is capable of striking off for himself a perfectly original line of characters, only, Sir, when up to the beauties of his part, inspired, I may say, regularly inspired, he will drop his tail. Some dogs drops their tails more than others; some carries them right between their legs, which takes ever so much away from the traction of the piece. May be, Sir, you don't know much about plays where the dog is the actor. The female lady character says "Oh! my dog! my faithful dog! how joyously he bounds this way! We are saved! we are saved! He comes! he comes." Now to see a dog come in with his tail down like a whip'd cur takes all the life out of the piece. Dog human nature, notwithstanding any of the arts of man, will show itself there. Once I got acquainted with an Italian. He knowed most as much as any man I ever saw on dogs. He had a big spaniel dog, as was a most natural dog. I seed that dog perform a dozen times, and that dog had no drop in his tail, tho his play was cowed like and not free. Of course his master wouldn't let me handle him. But I paid a friend of mine to have that dog sent me once, just for ten minutes, and I found it out. That dog was nicked, Sir; the muscles at the joint of his tail had been clean cut, so that he couldn't drop it or wag it, if he tried.

That ain't true art, and I'm above it. It's the ambition of my life, however, to succeed on that one point. I suppose if I had a very young puppy, and trained him up alone, apart from other any dog, and we neither of us ever lost our tempers, we might succeed. In the meantime, as you see, I satisfies my craving for perfection with short-tailed dogs. Nature and her defects ain't as perceptible in a bob-tailed dog."

"Will you allow us," we said, "to thank you for you are really a conscientious artist; it is difficult to meet such."

"Thank you, Sir," was the reply. "The living I pick up is one thing, and the satisfaction I derives from my calling is another. It ain't often I am appreciated."

The Smallest House on This Island.

The smallest dwelling-house in this City stands in a hollow on the open lots bounded by Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets, Fifth and Sixth avenues. The ground was once covered by a pond of water, which was filled up for building purposes and extended improvements of the Central Park. Before the pond was so filled the "dwelling" stood on Fifth-avenue, the humblest structure upon that street of palatial mansions. It is six feet in width, twelve feet in length, and six feet in height.

To call it a house would be a mockery; it is, nevertheless, the home of PATRICK MCBRIDE, his wife ANN, and daughter MARY, and may be safely put down as the smallest family dwelling in New-York City.

The interior of the habitation is not pretty, nor is it picturesque in ugliness. It was probably like that of Peggoty's in *David Copperfield*, constructed from the remnants of the cabin of some sailing vessel, but is destitute of the charm of sea surroundings. It is of square, box-like form, and has the appearance of a dog-kennel. The interior of the hut is still less attractive and reveals a picture of discomfort that forces a sigh from the beholder, that the occupants are not blessed with more elbow room. At one end of the room is a bed, and in one corner is a chest. A stove, a table, three chairs, a tub and other utensils fill the greater part of the remaining available space, and less attractive room for three full-grown persons to move around in. The only adornments of the "apartment" are a buffet of dishes, a small looking-glass, and the daughter MARY, a handsome child of thirteen years of age. Mr. MCBRIDE appears to have been better off in the old country, he having occupied there a stone house with a half dozen rooms, and surrounded with fifteen acres of land under cultivation. He had, besides, a pound a week as a workman in a neighboring factory. In 1849 he was seized with a desire to better his fortunes, and in May of that year he landed at Castle Garden, to seek them in this country. He was pleased with his prospects, and sent for his wife and a child, who is now married. They arrived here in January of the same year. Mr. MCBRIDE, since his arrival in this country, has pursued with varying success the calling of a cod-carrier. He says that he neglected many opportunities during the first ten years of his residence in this country, through a passion for strong drink, but that he has not drank liquor in any quantities for nine or ten years past, during which time he has occupied the "dwelling" described. His abstemiousness does not seem to have bettered his fortune, although he is a man of considerable intelligence. MCBRIDE, who is a strong hearty man, not over fifty, seems to live purposeless and aimless, longing to better his condition, but not knowing how to go to work about it. "It's not living here we are, Sir. We are only staying from day to day," said he to a visitor. "There are many more like you, MCBRIDE," said the visitor. "Ye may well say that, Sir," replied he, and the wife and child looked at the husband and father with a resigned smile, betokening love and confidence in the speaker that was the one thing beautiful about the smallest dwelling in New-York City.

TRAVELS IN MONTANA.

A Visit to the Valley of the Yellowstone River—Beautiful and Unsurpassed Picture of Nature—Lecture by Gov. N. P. Langford.

Gov. N. P. LANGFORD delivered a very interesting lecture at the Cooper Institute, last evening, entitled "The Upper Waters of the Yellowstone River." The large hall was filled to its utmost capacity by an appreciative audience, and Gov. LANGFORD'S graphic description of the beautiful scenery on the banks of the Yellowstone River frequently elicited warm applause. In Montana County, Nature, he said, displays her wonderful beauties in a magnificent manner, and it is inhabited only b wild beasts, Indians and a few trappers. Last Summer he formed one of a party of nine to visit the Yellowstone Valley, and they obtained an escort of five men from Major-Gen. HANCOCK at St. Paul, Minn., as some of the party were afraid of being attacked in the Valley, the country being infested with savages. On approaching the Valley the scene was exceeded in grandeur only by the extent and variety of the amphitheatre before them of 400 miles in extent. The mountains were 3,000 feet above the Valley, and stretched in a picturesque range a distance of forty miles. Nowhere else can be witnessed such variety of landscape as presented by the glowing peaks of the Yellowstone Mountains, and nowhere can be seen such fine mountain scenery. On their course up the river they found traces of a war party which gave them some uneasiness, and made them redouble their vigilance. On the third day they came to a remarkable formation in the river, which at this place derives its charm from the grotesque appearance of the rocks, which are nearly as white as marble, and the grandeur of which bewilders the beholder, and columns of pillar basalt, extending for miles, remind them of the Giant's Causeway. Here are also immense waterfalls, and hot water and sulphuric springs, and mountains whose highest peak reaches 10,580 feet above the level of the sea, and which are covered with perpetual snow. On arrival at the falls they were struck with the beauty of its cascades and grottoes and with the crystal pool of unfathomable depth at its base, all so different from any of Nature's work which they had ever seen. Lying prone upon the rocks to gaze downward, the stillness and the horrible and solitary grandeur of the scene surpasses conception. It was a magnificent display of God's handiwork. The brain reels as you gaze into that profound solitude, and man feels his littleness and his inability to comprehend the mighty architecture of nature. His knees tremble and his countenance blanches with fear as he stands to gaze into the mighty solitude below. The river is well stored with trout, and other and game roam in the forests and plains and mountain fastnesses. The region above the falls is remarkable for springs which are constantly boiling, and the heat is so intense that a hand encased in a leather glove cannot bear it for a moment. They next visited Yellowstone Lake, which is 637 feet above the sea level. It is dotted with islands of great beauty, and abounds in speckled trout of superior flavor. At this point they lost one of their comrades, Mr. EVERIT, who spent thirty-seven days in those wilds and was at last found by two trappers. They concluded that he had been shot by the Indians. He was found 110 miles from the place where they lost him. Having been filled with gloom at the loss of their companion, they retraced their steps and made a thorough exploration of the country for thirty miles, but without success. They ceased the exploration of the Yellowstone; snow had fallen to the depth of twenty-six inches, and they reached their starting point cold and fatigued; the desire for home had superseded a desire for further exploration.

A vote of thanks having been passed to the lecturer, the vast assembly dispersed, highly gratified at the lecture.

STATEN ISLAND IMPROVEMENTS

Meeting of Property Owners—Plans and Recommendations.

The Staten Island Commission met yesterday, Mr. ERASTUS BROOKS presiding. Mr. BRADLEY'S resignation was accepted, after which a resolution was offered by Mr. WESTERVELT, approving of the plan of improvements recommended by Messrs. OLMSTEAD, HARRIS, TROWBRIDGE and RICHARDSON, and requesting the appointment of a committee to prepare and submit to the Staten Island Commission a draft of a proposed law providing for the gradual execution of the scheme. The resolution was adopted, and the following gentlemen were named as the Committee: Messrs. WESTERVELT, PRENTICE, SHAW, BOWMAN and CAMERON. The following report was subsequently submitted by Mr. PRENTICE, on behalf of the Committee on Roads and Avenues:

To the Staten Island Improvement Commission:

GENTLEMEN: The undersigned, appointed by your Commission a Committee on Roads and Avenues, and to whom the subject of sewerage and drainage was subsequently referred, beg leave to report that they have examined the several subjects submitted to them as much as the limited time allowed by your Commission would permit, and respectfully submit the following as the result of such examination: They find that the general scheme for high roads, streets and avenues set forth in the report of your Committee of Experts meets the approval, as a whole, of this Committee, and they also approve of the suggestions for supplying the island with water, and of the general plan of drainage. That the suggestions made in said report have many points of great excellence and worth, as well as beauty, and few that are believed to be particularly objectionable. Your Committee do not, however, mean to be understood as saying that the scheme of roads and avenues suggested by your Committee of Experts requires no modification, but, on the contrary, this Committee see various modifications by them deemed very important. They do not think it advisable, at this time, to designate the points of improvement which suggest themselves, but prefer to wait until the scheme of the experts shall be worked out more in detail and in the form of a map, inasmuch as the supposed errors may be corrected in making the map. The general plan suggested by your Committee of Experts is, however, believed to be so nearly perfect, that it will serve as an invaluable basis for future action. Your Committee have decided to recommend at this time three things as important to be done at once, to facilitate the work in hand. These are:

First—That one or more rough drafts of sketch-plans of the proposed high roads, streets and avenues be prepared at the earliest moment practicable, for the use of this Commission, based upon the general plan proposed by your Committee of Experts, with such modifications as may from time to time be suggested by this Commission. As to how or by whom this sketch-plan or plans shall be prepared, your Committee leave it for the Commission to decide, with the suggestion that, perhaps, such sketch-plan could will be prepared under the supervision of this Committee. It is the intention of your Committee that this sketch-plan shall be made as perfect as can be done from maps and surveys now extant, and without going to the expense of further surveys at this time. After this sketch-plan has been examined, discussed and perfected as much as possible, and this Commission shall have obtained authority and funds from the Legislature to have a perfect and final survey made, it is believed that all the changes that will be required to locate the several roads, streets, and avenues can be made without breaking up or materially interfering with the plan selected by the people, so that only would then be required to accomplish the four following points:

1st. To designate the ground required for supplying water,

2d. To locate all high-roads, streets and avenues.

3d. To locate all sewers and drains.

4th. To make a list of tax maps of all the real estate on the island, now so much required.

Second—The second recommendation of your Committee is that a general plan for sewers for a considerable portion of the northerly end of the island be drawn upon the sketch-plan of the streets heretofore suggested, so far as practicable. Upon such portions of the island as it is not desirable at this time to build sewers, that the general course of such drains as are required, be traced upon the sketch-plan suggested, and that such drains be so placed as to harmonize with those already made by authority of the Legislature. It is believed by your Committee, as suggested by the Committee of Experts, that these sewers may be made at much less depth than they are usually made in cities, and answer all the purposes required of them on the island, and the cost of their construction would thereby be greatly reduced.

Third—The third recommendation of your Committee is that an act be prepared and submitted to the Legislature at an early day, asking authority on the part of this Commission to have all the necessary and proper surveys made to complete a final plan for supplying the island with water; for drainage and sewerage, and for the location of all the high roads, streets and avenues suggested in the scheme of your Committee of Experts with such modifications, alterations, and additions as shall be authorized by this Commission, and to make the tax maps above referred to. To the end that after such plan shall be finally perfected and adopted by this Commission the same shall be submitted to the Legislature for its approval and enactment. This proposed act should also ask that the sum of $——, funds of this county, in addition to that hereafter authorized to be expended by this Commission, be placed at the disposal of this Commission for the purpose of defraying the expenses of such survey and maps as may be required to carry out the above suggestions, and to place as many monuments as may be necessary to designate the corners of all streets and the boundary of all ground required for water supply, and to meet other necessary and proper disbursements.

A Sanguinary Youth—Attempted Assassination of Young Girls.

During the past few days several young girls have been stabbed, at different times, by an unknown boy in the vicinity of Wyckoff and Ewen streets, Brooklyn, E. D. It is reported that he is very quick and adroit in his movements, and that the Police have not been able, as yet, to capture him. On Friday night he stabbed two girls, one being AUGUSTA LESSIE, living at the corner of Grand and Ewen streets. She had been sent out on an errand, and had only gone a short distance from her parents' home when she was surprised by the boy, who sprang on her, and cut her face. The other girl was ANNA BLINKOFF, residing at No. 142 Remsen-street. The assassin came up behind her, and stabbed her near her right shoulder.

Protest of Harlem Property-Owners Against Street Assessments.

A meeting of property-owners was held at Temperance Hall, Harlem, on Friday evening last, in opposition to the assessments made for the paving of One Hundred and Twenty-eighth-street, between Second and Sixth avenues, with Hamar wood pavement. It was announced that the assessment would be about $267 25 per lot of twenty-five feet front on One Hundred and Twenty-eighth-street.

It was decided to raise a fund to oppose all assessments, and to throw them, if possible, on the City at large. It was also mentioned that a bill was before the Legislature to make the public in general pay for all local improvements whatever.

The Bergen Tunnel Railway Fight.

Witnesses are being examined before Commissioner DOUGLAS, of Jersey City, in relation to the Bergen Tunnel difficulties. All the witnesses on the Erie side of the case have been examined.

On Thursday and Friday Mr. BASSINGER, formerly Superintendant of the Morris and Essex Road, testified as to the amicable relations existing between the companies during his Superintendency. The evidence of Mr. SAML. SCHOCK, present Superintendant of that road, was taken yesterday.

The commuters and passengers on the Morris and Essex Railroad have drawn up a petition praying that some law be passed relieving them from the delay and annoyances caused by the tunnel difficulties.

An Unpleasant Report Denied.

The report that Mr. JAMES D. REYMERT was arrested on a charge of executing a fraudulent bond is pronounced untrue by Commissioner OSBORN, before whom the case was brought. Mr. REYMERT is represented to be a gentleman of unquestionable honesty and integrity. In correcting the mistake concerning him, Commissioner OSBORN has taken occasion to speak of the alleged inaccuracy of reports of criminal cases. He has evidently forgotten that the reporters of the daily Press have more trouble in obtaining official information from him than from any other United States Commissioner.

The Mercantile Library Lectures.

The Mercantile Library Association is performing a good service to the public this season, by affording it an opportunity of hearing a series of lectures by some of the ablest and best speakers in the country. The fifth lecture of the series will be delivered on the 31st inst., at Steinway Hall, by Rev. ROBERT COLLYER, the popular Chicago preacher, on "Clear Grit."

The Lost United States Steamer Saginaw—A Letter from her Engineer.

The following very graphic letter from Engineer JOHN J. RYAN, of the wrecked steamer *Saginaw*, contains many items of interest:

OCEAN ISLAND, Pacific Ocean, Nov. 14, 1870.

DEAR * * *: On opening this you will be surprised, I know, at the heading; but here we are, a collection of Robinson Crusoes, waiting, Micawber-like, "for something to turn up." We left the Midway Islands on the evening of Friday, the 28th of last month, and about 3 o'clock the next morning I heard some one on deck call out, "We are in the breakers!" and the Captain rushing around giving orders. I went on deck to look out for "No. 1," when I saw the ship surrounded with breakers, and then to my station in the engine-room, when the ship almost immediately struck on a rock directly under the fire-room, coming through and raising the plates about a foot. The ship then commenced to break, and by daylight parted forward, the wheels and bow being washed across the reef at right angles to the stern. Things looked rather blue until daylight, as we did not know where we were or what we had struck; but then we saw the island astern of us. We succeeded in getting our boats across the reef, and saved some provisions and all hands—not a soul lost, strange to say—saving even a lot of sheep our mess had laid in for sea stores, and the greater part of our poultry, very little salt provisions were saved, as they were stored forward principally where she broke first. We left the Midways to run down here to see if there were any shipwrecked sailors on the place, and by the charts we had fifty-five miles to run; but when we had run thirty-eight we had struck the reef which surrounds the island in the same manner as at Midway. I lost everything, * * * and I stand—as I did after the *Patapsco* sank—in other men's clothes. Some of the officers saved a good many things; others did not, and I belong to that crowd. We have two meals a day here—seal meat, turtle, fish and sea birds—with which the place abounds, and I guess we could live here a couple of years quite well. Our meals are necessarily short ones, and we are in a chronic state of hunger, but, considering everything, this is a very fortunate shipwreck, as we numbered ninety-three, all told, and all were saved. We save our ship's provisions until the other runs out, of which there is a much prospect at present. We have fixed our gig up, and the day after to-morrow she starts for Honolulu, with an officer and four men, and takes letters, of course; and if you receive this you need not worry, as we will soon be relieved, for a ship will be sent down for us immediately. She will take from twenty to twenty-five days to make the run, and the chances are that she will reach there all right, and I hope she may. We distill our own water, as there is no fresh to be found on the island, so we have no dog every where. We saved a little boiler which was in use at Midway, and with the distilling coil, which we got out of the ship, we are all right as far as water is concerned, distilling enough in one day to last two weeks. This, with the rain water, gives us an ample supply. We got no bread, of course, as we have but 500 pounds of ship-bread and very little flour. The latter we have sometimes in the shape of dough-balls in our soup. We have one spoonful of potatoes every day, but that will not last long. We live in tents made from sails and awnings, and they are quite comfortable in dry weather. Altogether, we are as well fixed as any men could be under the circumstances. In about three months we will get off, at least, and be taken, probably, to Honolulu, thence by steamer to San Francisco, when I will write you at further length and give you all the particulars. We have just ink enough to direct our letters, which will account for this being in lead, but of course you won't care for that.

Italian Unity—Sentiments of a Catholic Priest.

Rev. Father FARRELL, pastor of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, Sixth-avenue, wrote the following letter to the recent Italian Unity meeting in this City:

ST. JOSEPH'S, Jan. 12, 1871.

Theodore Roosevelt:

DEAR SIR: I regret that I cannot be present at the meeting in favor of Italian unity. Italy, divided, has long been the prey of the foreigner. As I would not like to see foreign soldiers on my own native soil, nor would I consider it an evidence of the contentment of the people, so I would not like to see wish to see Italy occupied by foreign troops, nor could I consider their presence there as an evidence of the contentment of the people. According to the old theory and practice of European nations, people may be given and taken away without their consent. All that must be changed before the people can be contented. They must own themselves. Standing armies must be abolished. Navies, also, except a few vessels furnished by each nation for the protection of commerce on the high seas, must be got rid of. It is a monstrous injustice to tax and oppress people beyond endurance to gratify the policy and ambition of Kings. How long ignorance lives as it does, seeing how easily they might get rid of their grievances, and the cause of them, it is hard to tell; but I am convinced that it cannot be long. Though it is not for me to predict what the destiny of united Italy will be, still I do not believe that she will stop where she is. They have yet a great deal to learn and practice. The people of the world don't understand what equality before the law means; for, if they did, they would soon get rid of aristocracy by inheritance or patent, which, like caste, is the greatest curse of the world. The people, too, of every country and of every creed, have so long been persecuted on account of religion, that they do not understand our theory and our practice of civil and religious liberty.

When they come to understand and practice it the world over, one of the great causes of human misery and oppression will be removed forever. That all men throughout the world may soon enjoy civil and religious liberty and equality before law, is the sincere wish of yours truly,

THOMAS FARRELL.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

An insane woman, named ELLEN FITZGERALD, left her temporary home, at No. 357 Pearl-street, on the 17th inst., and has not since been heard of. She is thirty years of age, of middle size, has black hair and dark complexion, and was dressed in a delaine gown, white hood and striped woolen shawl. She had with her a baby about six months old. Information should be left with Mrs. ANN MCGHARIN, No. 357 Pearl-street.

A new instrument, designed to keep a tally of passengers, was placed in each of the cars on the Bleecker-street line, yesterday. It makes a dot every time a person puts his weight on the step. It is intended to check dishonesty among the conductors, but there are one or two objections in the way of its becoming a success.

The German Republican Central Committee have elected the following-named gentlemen as officers for the ensuing year: President, SIGISMUND KAUFMANN; Vice-Presidents, E. C. KOERNER and WM. GELLMANN; Recording Secretary, GUST. BEYERLE; Corresponding Secretary, LEOPOLD WEIL; Treasurer, FRED. KILIAN.

MICHAEL VALLEND, aged twenty-five, residing at No. 410 East Sixth-street, died at the Park Hospital yesterday of internal injuries sustained on Friday at No. 22 Worth-street, by being crushed between an iron pillar and a heavy wheel. Coroner SCHIRMER will hold an inquest.

The sum of $63,652 97 was received for taxes during the past week.

STEPHEN MAWLEY, of Sixty-fourth-street, became engaged in a quarrel with some unknown persons, last night, near his residence, when he was thrown down a basement area and sustained a fracture of the shoulder blade. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital, though no arrests were made.

Officer REILLY, of the Twentieth Precinct, last night found ANTHONY RANCUR, of No. 451 West Fortieth-street, in the dock at the foot of Thirty-fourth-street, North River, clinging to a rope and in an exhausted condition. The man was promptly rescued.

FRANK LUKE and JAMES MADISON, soldiers belonging to the Governor's Island garrison, became involved in a drunken dispute, yesterday, at the corner of Pearl and State streets, when LUKE threw a stone at his opponent, cutting him on the head in three places. Both soldiers were locked up in the New-street Police Station.

A slight fire occurred last night at the brewery of CLAUSEN & SONS, at No. 311 East Forty-seventh-street. Damage about $200.

MARY JOHNSON, aged forty-nine, and a cook, applied to the Eighteenth Ward Police last evening, stating that her employer, Mrs. KING, at No. 150 East Twenty-sixth-street, had severely beaten her with a stick and threw her down a flight of stairs. She was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Prof. J. K. H. WILLCOX lectured last night before the boarders at the Working Women's Home, at No. 45 Elizabeth-street, on "Woman's Sphere." At his request a secret ballot of the ladies present was taken, which resulted in sixty-seven voting to strike out the word "male" from the qualifications for voters, and nine in opposition.

A new manuscript paper, called the *Quick-silver Reflector*, has been started under the auspices of the Onward Lodge of Good Templars of Yorkville. Its editors are Messrs. SILLICK & YOUNG. The Lodge will hold a reception on Friday evening next.

The mother of SULLIVAN, the condemned murderer, visited him at the Tombs on Friday last. Within the past few days the prisoner has abandoned his assumed condition of insanity, and he is now behaving in a rational manner.

EUGENE C. ROBINSON, Superintendent of the Park-avenue Hotel, Forty-second-street and Fourth-avenue, was fined $50 at the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday morning, for assaulting THOMAS HIGGINS, a waiter, by striking him on the head with a club.

BROOKLYN.

The grocery-store of Mr. T. C. CARTY, at No. 690 Warren-street, was entered by burglars yesterday morning, and was robbed of $300 worth of goods.

JOHN WEBBER, sexton of Rev. Dr. GALLAGHER'S Church, on Nassau-street, was fined $25 by Justice WALSH, yesterday, for having on Sunday last roughly used a young man named WILLIAM SMITH, whom he thought was not behaving properly, and whom he undertook to eject by force from the church.

A fire broke out yesterday at SHAW & FLEMING'S oil works, on Kingsland-avenue, Greenpoint. It was caused by the bursting of a defective still. One of the employes, named JAMES MCGREGOR, was severely burned about the hands and face.

JOHN WEINCK, aged about thirty-five years, was yesterday sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment by Judge TROY, for committing an indecent assault on a little girl seven years of age, on the 17th of November last, in an alley on North Second-street, near Seventh-street.

Scarlatina has, within the last few weeks, been spreading with frightful rapidity among the children living in the lower Wards of the City, and, by the returns registered at the Health Office, it appears that fully forty per cent. of the cases have proved fatal.

JOHN BRADY, a well-known reporter on the Brooklyn Press, died of consumption, at the residence of his uncle, FRANCIS MURTAGH, at No. 60 Begen-street, yesterday afternoon.

EDWARD BRADLEY and PATRICK KEENAN were fined $5 each by Justice WALSH yesterday for robbing the hen-coop of JOHN NEELY, at No. 19 Front-street.

The attachés of the *Daily Eagle* will give a brilliant reception on Tuesday night at the Academy of Music. A large number of invitations have been issued.

The Board of Assessors, yesterday, on motion of Mr. ROCHE, resolved to place an assessment of $3,500 on the Hope Union Mission, on Atlantic-avenue.

LONG ISLAND.

An alleged unruly and dissolute man named JAMES CONEY was arrested by Constable FANLY, yesterday, and was taken before Recorder PARCELLS, on a charge of assaulting his wife with an ax. He was sent to prison for six months.

The meritorious conduct of the engineer and fireman of the train on the Flushing Railway, in remaining at their posts during an accident, was rewarded, yesterday, by the presentation of a watch to each of them by MORRIS FRANKLIN, Esq., on behalf of a number of citizens.

The residence of JOHN MANNAC, at Flushing, was robbed of a quantity of silver-plate, on Friday night, by burglars.

The house of WEBSTER SNYDER was also broken into, but the intruders were frightened away before they had time to secure any plunder.

The inhabitants of Winfield are petitioning for the establishment of a post-office at their place.

STATEN ISLAND.

PETER KELLY, JOHN SHAHAN, and JOHN DONOVAN were brought before Justice THOMAS GARRETT, yesterday, on a charge of having made a felonious assault on JOHN METCALF, at Clifton. They were committed in default of $2,500 bail, to await an examination on Wednesday next.

NEW-JERSEY.

On Friday night, as the Lehigh express train, on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, was running very swiftly, near Hackettstown, the rod of the driving-wheel broke and a part of it flew in the direction of the fireman, who narrowly escaped instant death by his dexterity. The broken piece then struck a fence, and subsequently became imbedded in the ground. The locomotive had to proceed the remaining distance with but one connected set of driving-wheels.

CHARLES CALLAHAN, a resident of Bristol, Penn., went to visit a friend in Trenton three weeks ago, and before his visit terminated found himself a prisoner, charged with stealing a horse owned by JONATHAN T. KELLY. CALLAHAN was kept in prison for some time, but his friends succeeded in obtaining his release upon a writ of habeas corpus. His innocence having been established, he yesterday procured a warrant for the arrest of KELLY on a charge of perjury. KELLY was arrested, and, being unable to procure bail, he was locked up.

The property-owners of Newark are still harping against the movement for saddling them with what are considered oppressive assessments. The William-street property-owners met on Friday night, when allegations were made that the contract for the sewer in that street had not been signed till after the finishing of the work, and also that the charges were exorbitant.

WILLIAM KLEMAN, who killed WILLIAM ROESSLER, at a ball in Freese Hall, was indicted for murder. He applied, through his counsel, Mr. E. T. GREEN, for time to consider his position, so as to determine what plea he should enter. The jury have found altogether twenty-three bills of indictment. The trials commence next Tuesday.

An improvised and brutal prize-fight took place in West Hoboken late on Friday between two Englishmen named FOSTER and BARLOW, who were allowed to savagely beat each other till both were obliged to desist from sheer exhaustion.

A keeper of a laundry in Weehawken, named CROQUER, was held to bail, yesterday, charged with having assaulted MARIA HANSON, one of his servants. He threw her into the street because, as alleged, she demanded six weeks' wages due her.

Last evening a Jersey City barber, named KNISER, attempted suicide by hanging. He was found suspended by a rope from an iron peg. He was cut down in time to preserve his life.

The Mercer County Grand Jury, which has been in session during the week, have found indictments against several persons, who were, yesterday, arraigned.

WM. BECK, who shot WM. O'KANE, several weeks ago, on the farm of WM. WELLING, in Lawrence township, was indicted for assault with intent to kill. He pleaded not guilty.

The funeral of Mr. STEPHEN VAIL, a well-known citizen of Plainfield, N. J., was held at the Friends' Meeting-house, at that place, yesterday afternoon. A large concourse of the friends of the deceased were present.

A butcher named DUNLOP, residing in Hoboken, was yesterday arrested and bailed in $1,000 to answer a charge of stealing 1,300 pounds of meat from his late partner.

The Grand Jury of Camden County adjourned on Friday evening for the term. During their session they found 115 indictments.

HENRY JEROLMAN and wife, old and respected citizens of Belleville, have just celebrated their "golden wedding."

OWEN MANNING, living on River-street, Newark, was fatally injured by the kick of a horse, on Friday night.

JOHN ROSE, a Newark